My Better Half

Bobby Bare

Kick my shoe off take my sock off pull my pant off And I find my pyjama and put it on Then I crawl into the bed and I cry my eye out Now that my better half is gone.

I just lay there and as I lay there my arms feel so empty And my lip longs to kiss her all night long If I had the gut I'd blow my brain out Now that my better half is gone.

I was a whole man when I was with her Now I'm a plier, I'm a scissor Half this, half that, half slow, half fast Oh, I've got the blue and I'm up to my elbow in heartache Now that my better half is gone.

One, three, four, two, now that my better half is gone ...