

Whippin' Post

Gregg Allman

I've been run down and I've been lied to
And I don't know why, I let that mean woman make me a fool
She took all my money, wrecks my new car
Now she's with one of my good time buddies
They're drinkin' in some cross-town bar

Sometimes I feel, sometimes I feel
Like I been tied to the whippin' post
Tied to the whippin' post, tied to the whippin' post
Good Lord, I feel like I'm dyin'

My friends tell me, that I've been such a fool
But I had to stand by and take it baby, all for lovin' you
Drown myself in sorrow as I look at what you've done
But nothing seemed to change, the bad times stayed the same
And I can't run

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