

No Choice In The Matter

Jason Isbell

We'll say a friend of mine, a fella I know real well,
came to me on Friday and he had a story to tell
I've heard it a thousand times, but this one hits close to home
The woman who left him I've taken for my own

Love leaves you no choice in the matter
and there ain't a damn thing sadder than a man
in the throes of something real
The woman that lays down beside you,
she can't help or hide you
It don't matter how she wants to feel

So I bought him a round or two and gave him a talking to
I said, "Boy, you can't let yourself get so far"
But you can't tell a man a thing when he's picking out diamond
rings
and you yourself don't know who you are

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My hands, they used to be a young man's hands
but I worked 'em to the bone
When'd she even find the time to get to know another man?
"Leave me alone," he said, "leave me alone"

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