

Sick, Sober And Sorry

Lefty Frizzell

CHORUS (Well) Now, I'm Sick, Sober and Sorry Broke, disgusted and sad Sick, Sober and Sorry But look at the fun that I had.

I met with a gal in a tavern Oh, what a beautiful dream We had three or four, then had several more And that's when I went off my beam.

CHORUS

The jukebox so loudly was playin' Each couple havin' a ball But of all of them gals, their sweethearts and pals I bet I'm the sickest of all.

CHORUS

Outside I was hailin' a taxi I got one this time without fail I t sported a star, I never got far Was only three blocks to the jail.

CHORUS