

# I Must Have Done Something Bad

**Merle Haggard**

I must have done something bad some time in my life  
And I paid for it time and again  
But this time you've hurt me so bad I could lay down and die  
And the pain grows each day ten times ten times ten

If I thought my hand was against you why I'd cut off my arm  
And walk off and leave it behind  
And if I thought that you needed money why I'd sell my own soul  
And I'd even steal from the poor and the blind

I can't understand how ice can glitter like fire  
Why you had me fooled all along  
I gave you all I had then I searched around for more  
And now I have nothing at all and you're gone

I must have done something bad some time in my life  
And I paid for it time and again and again