He cursed
Like a billiard player
Rap his stick upon the ground
Almost blind like an old man should be
Shakes a lot like an old man should
Off and on he's been here
Probably twenty years
Off and on he's been here
Guess he'll never go home

I guess it's a comfortable chair
And company, you can't buy company
It's a frame of mind
It's people who have been through what you've been through
And a cigar, a good cigar now and again

Had his heart broken
By a little girl, she was small
Had his heart broken
Little girl, she was small
Had his heart broken
You'd never expect a thing
When he was a young man
It was like an event

He'd promise her anything
He really never had to deliver
He'd promise her everything
Help yourself if you could do better
He promised her everything
She caught on

A lot of people say she's crazy
And I know - I know a lot of people, and I
And I think, I think she's alright

Cursed

Like a billiard player
Rap his stick upon the ground
And she would ask him
She was young and she didn't know
Why things were like this
And not another way
He lied to her
He lied to her, with a perfectly straight face
She believed him