She broke up with me, two days later... I think she met Don Juan in Italy, she has a new man, I have a new mustache.

Now all my friends are gonna call me mountain man, and everyone will think that I'm a stupid drifter to walk the earth alone, I'll never shave again.

On the night she left me, facial hair grew miraculously, I dressed in black like Johnny Cash, and grew this beard of shame.

I've heard it said she looks a lot like Sherilyn Fenn, and some times i'm mistaken for Billy Gibbons, look like a wise man, but I'm an idiot.

It's over,
she left me,
and she will soon forget me,
she found out I was lame,
I grew a beard of shame.

Come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, I am a new man, I have a beard of shame.