

Used to Her

Willie Nelson

I'm glad that I ain't used to her no more
I'm glad that I ain't used to her no more
She always burned my bacon,
And she could never shut a door
And I'm glad that I ain't used to her no more

I wish I wasn't used to her back then
I wish I wasn't used to her back then
Could've picked a good girl who did not crave other men
And I wish I wasn't used to her back then

When I start gettin' used to her
I get down on my knees
Say "Lord I know not what I do"
Forgive and help me please

When I get used to her, I'm sick of me
When I get used to her, I'm sick of me
I want to run and hide
Like a kitten up a tree
When I get used to her, I'm sick of me

When I start gettin' used to her
I get down on my knees
Say "Lord I know not what I do"
Forgive and help me please

Once we said for better or for worse
'Til one of us was riding in a hearse
It's same the same old song, we just wrote another verse
And gettin' used to her is gettin' worse

So I'm glad that I ain't used to her no more
I'm glad that I ain't used to her no more
This song is finally over and it sure has been a chore
And I'm glad that I ain't used to her no more
And I'm glad that I ain't used to her no more