

Tobacco Hand

Big Sugar

Well, she dialed a phone number
Well, she dialed a phone number
Well, she dialed a phone number
Written on tobacco hand

And her words come slowly
Well, the words come so slowly
Well, the words come so slowly
I didn't hear a one that she said

When she told me 'bout forever
When she told me 'bout forever
When she told me 'bout forever
Lord, it didn't last that long

Well, she blamed it on her mother
Well, she blamed it on her mother
Well, she blamed it on her mother
Blamed it on tobacco hand

It wouldn't help to say I'm sorry
It wouldn't help to say I'm sorry
It wouldn't help to say I'm sorry
Lordy, that she done done wrong

I swear I know the story
Well, I swear I know the story
Well, I swear I know the story
Lordy, like tobacco hand