

My Better Half

Bobby Bare

Kick my shoe off take my sock off pull my pant off
And I find my pyjama and put it on
Then I crawl into the bed and I cry my eye out
Now that my better half is gone.

I just lay there and as I lay there my arms feel so empty
And my lip longs to kiss her all night long
If I had the gut I'd blow my brain out
Now that my better half is gone.

I was a whole man when I was with her
Now I'm a plier, I'm a scissor
Half this, half that, half slow, half fast
Oh, I've got the blue and I'm up to my elbow in heartache
Now that my better half is gone.

One, three, four, two, now that my better half is gone...