

# Let The Sad Times Roll On

**Buck Owens**

Put a quarter in the jukebox and let it play  
That same sad song that's been playing all day  
You know the one where his darling is gone  
So pour the red wine play the jukebox and let the sad times roll on  
Let the sad times roll on cause she's gone she's gone  
So pour the red wine play the jukebox and let the sad times roll on

I watch as the record spins around as he tells of a love that's  
let him down  
He's singing my life story in his song  
So pour the red wine play the jukebox and let the sad times roll on  
Let the sad times roll on...