

Human Emotions

David Allan Coe

Lonesome, crying heartaches
That's human emotions
I never knew, lord
Till she went away
Begging, pleading, forgiveness

That's human emotions

Threes nothing as lonesome

As hearing her say

She don't mean to hurt me
She just wants her freedom

Revenge ain't worth having
When it comes so slow
Vie hurt her to much now
For her to get even
Even if leaving
Means no place to go

She packed up her suitcase
Along with the babies
But she left her paintings
They hang on the wall
Its her way of telling me
Just what ill be missing
Missing hers something

I hate most of all