

Bless 'em

Delbert McClinton

Lord the devil had his hands on my soul
I even stooped to pleasure being mean
Oh God, have mercy on us weak men
that lean too heavy on their women.

A woman's trust in her man is the key
and broken vows leave so much in doubt
Good Lord watch over all them good strong women
and bless 'em with the patience
to love a needy man
Bless 'em with the patience
to love a needy man

Well I'd give up my ramblin' and and my drinkin'
I pray the heart I broke will mend
This loneliness has started me to thinkin'
just what it's like to be on the losin' end.

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