You ain't got the right
To tell me I'm not lonely
You don't understand
What I've been through
She had every right
To do the wrong that she done to me
And that don't make it easier to lose
And that don't make it easier to lose

I woke up Wednesday mornin'
With the feelin' she was gone
And I turned to face an empty place
And I realized
That I didn't smell no coffee
And all her pretty clothes was gone
I cried the first of the many tears
You'll see me cryin' from now on

And you ain't got the right
To tell me I'm not lonely
'Cause you don't understand
What I've been through
She had every right
To do the wrong that she done to me
And that don't make it easier to lose
And that don't make it easier to lose

I know her list of lovers
Was just as long as mine
But the sometime plan of a natural man
Is to settle down
But the one time ways of that woman
Had done busted up my mind
Well, she's out the door
She got one more on her list
Than I got on mine

And you ain't got the right
To tell me I'm not lonely
'Cause you don't understand
What I've been through
She had every right
To do the wrong that she done to me
And that don't make it easier to lose
And that don't make it easier to lose

It's gonna be a long time
'Fore I come this way again
I been dragged through school
And I learned the rules and it seems to me
That a woman love to do you
But she won't always do you nice, no, no
Yes, she had her turn, I guess I learned
You know she ain't gonna do me twice

And you still ain't got the right To tell me I'm not lonely

'Cause you don't understand
What I've been through
She had every right
To do the wrong that she done to me
And that don't make it easier to lose
And that don't make it easier to lose