

I've Got All The Heartaches I Can Handle

Ernest Tubb

I just come into this bar
To have a quick one
Maybe give the bowling game a whirl
Well you sat down next to me
And in a minute I could see
That you're a complicated kinda girl
You say there's someone home waitin' for you
But you don't really care much if he cares
If you're prayin' for a chance
Had a really big romance
I don't think I'm the answer to your prayers
'Cause I've got all the heartaches
I can handle back at home
I got all the pain and sufferin' I can use
While I thank you for your gracious invitation
I'll call you when I'm runnin' short to blues

It's true that you might love me
More than she does
And we might be a whole lot more than friends
But I might start to love you as much as he does
And then you'd be out looking once again
I've been traveling down
Love's rocky road a long time
And I guess that I should know a danger sign
So you stay here try to drown your trouble
And I guess I'll go walking home to mine
'Cause I've got all the heartaches
I'll call you when I'm runnin' out of blues