

# 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