

Mental Revenge

Jamey Johnson

Well I hope that the friend
You've thrown yourself with get's drunk
And loses his job
That the road your travel'n on
Get's dusty rocky and hard

I couldn't make you love me
You only made me blue
So all in all
If the curtain should fall
I hope that it falls on you

I'll have sweet
Sweet sweet
Mental revenge
I'll have sweet
Sweet sweet
Mental revenge
Yeah

Well I hope that the train from Caribou Maine
Runs over your sweet love affair
That you walk the floor from door to door
And you pull out that peroxide hair

You never was my woman
Cause you were never true
So all in all
If the curtain should fall
I hope that it falls on you

I'll have sweet
Sweet sweet
Mental revenge
I'll have sweet
Sweet sweet
Mental revenge
Yeah