

I heard you crying all through the night  
You're feeling down and that is all right  
Cuz she's gone, oh yeah, she's gone

Your brothers home and he won't get a job  
30 messages left from your mom  
saying come home soon, now that she's gone

And it feels like winter in the middle of June  
Your baby went and left you sing another tune  
When you know that you're done for but you won't be through  
Your baby went and left you to the weeping blues

Your boss is angry, tired of the work  
Your temper rises you call him a jerk  
And you're fired, oh yeah, you're fired

So now you're living back with your mom  
Sleeping on a couch that does your back wrong  
And you hurt, oh yeah, it hurts

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