

## Destroyed By Man

Mel Tillis

There's a girl in a barroom we all know her well  
Her name it's the story that some may like to tell  
She may be young and pretty with lips red as wine  
A girl whose eyes reflect the years no makeup can't hide  
In her world walk the lonely the rejected and condemn  
It's a world that once sent her there's no turning back again  
Like a rose that lies brushed and crumbled on the sand

She was created by heaven now destroyed by man  
Destroyed by man and the love that she gave  
Lost unless heaven canceled worthy the same  
Men don't respect her still they hold her hand  
She was created by heaven now destroyed by man