

Mental Revenge

Mel Tillis

Well I hope the friend you've thrown yourself with
Gets drunk and loses his job
And that the road you're walking on
Gets cold 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 will have sweet, sweet, sweet mental revenge
I will have sweet, sweet, sweet mental revenge

Well I hope the train from Caribou Maine
Runs over your sweet love affair
You walk the floor from door to door
And pull out your 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

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