I Must Have Done Something Bad

Merle Haggard

I must have done something bad some time in my life
And I paid for it time and again
But this time you've hurt me so bad I could lay down and die
And the pain grows each day ten times ten times ten

If I thought my hand was against you why I'd cut off my arm
And walk off and leave it behind
And if I thought that you needed money why I'd sell my own soul
And I'd even steal from the poor and the blind

I can't understand how ice can glitter like fire
Why you had me fooled all along
I gave you all I had then I searched around for more
And now I have nothing at all and you're gone

I must have done something bad some time in my life
And I paid for it time and again and again