

One Man's Pleasure

Molly Hatchet

Well here comes the story baby that I want you all to know,
'Bought what brought me down, what got me feeling low,
Started off one day and took off down the road.
Seeking' my fame and fortune, and trying to tote the load.

One man's loss is another man's gain.
One man's pleasure is another man's pain.

I left my woman in Jacksonville and took off down the line.
She had her way of thinking and Lord knows I had mine.
She could not take the pain of me not being home.
Couldn't take the pain, baby, of staying all alone.

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One man's pleasure is another man's pain.

Now when I left this town it was for her and for me.
Now I'm home all alone, with a paper that says I'm free.
I guess I'll hit the road again, and do what I do best.
To hell with her, to hell with him, to hell with all the rest.

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One man's pleasure is another man's pain.

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One man's pleasure is another man's pain.
Now tell me people, who's to blame?