Once I had a girl
She called me on the phone
Said come on over honey
You know I'm all alone
But when I got to her place
What I saw stopped me dead
She was standin' with a shotgun
Pointed at my head
My My too bad too sad
My My too good to last
So I'm cuttin' out fast

Once I had a friend We had a lot of laughs He was all a friend could be Knowin' him was just a gas One night I got home he gave me one surprise He was standin' in a womans dress Lashes on his eyes My my too bad too sad My my too good to last So I'm cuttin'out Fast My, my, my My, My, My Had a pretty wife She was all I could need Gave me what I wanted Never had to plead One day a man called And he put me wise Shes doin' the same thing With ten other guys My my too bad too sad My my too good to last So I'm cuttin'out fast My my too bad too sad My my too good to last So I'm cuttin' out fast My, my, my My, my, my