

## She's More to Be Pitied

Ricky Skaggs

She's there at the bar every evening  
Face powdered and cheeks painted red  
Her beauty has faded too early  
Brought on by the fast life she's led.

She's more to be pitied than scolded  
She needs to be loved not despised  
Too much beer and wine, too many good times  
The lure of the honky-tonk wrecked her young life.

She once was the belle of the ballroom  
She'd a made some man a sweet wife  
But too many parties, the wrong side of town  
Ruined her happy young life.

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