I was standing in line at the city bus stop
Soaked to the skin from ev'ry rain drop
I see you driving by just like a phantom jet
With your arm around some little brunette
You say you won't be home because you're working late
Honey, I'm no fool, you've been out on a date
The lipstick on your collar gives the game away
It's strawberry red and mine's pink rose

[Chorus]

Have mercy on me
You treat me so bad I'm in misery
It's breaking my heart, can't you see
Baby, baby have mercy on me

Well I called you up on the telephone
I could hear you was playin' Haggard and Jones
I knew right then that there was something wrong
There's only one reason you play cheatin' songs

[Repeat Chorus]

Went to the bank with my little check book
The cashier he gave me the strangest look
He said you ain't got no money 'cause you're over drawn
Your man took it all and he's done gone

[Repeat Chorus]