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Well looky here baby don't be driftin' away
I know you're goin' to leave me, but it won't be today
I've gotta sad case of lonesome, sad case of lonesome
and blues
I'm lookin' for better days to fall out of love with
Well roses are red and violets are blue
You stopped lovin' me, and I'll be damned if you do
I've gotta sad case of lonesome, sad case of lonesome
and blues
I'm lookin' for better days to fall out of love with
you
(Davey)
(yeah, man, tell to wait on me pa, yeah, lay it on)
(looky here baby)
If can't say it, ain't nothing at all
Well I can see it comin', but I gotta stand tall
I've gotta sad case of lonesome, sad case of lonesome
and blues
I'm lookin' for better days to fall out of love with
When we first met, I knew we would part
Well don't wanna pry, but I'm fixin' to start
I've gotta sad case of lonesome, sad case of lonesome
and blues
I'm lookin' for better days to fall out of love with
(Wakefield, let's hear you man)
(awh, play it boy, play it)
(that's alright baby, I'll find somebody else)
(lemme jus' git my stuff together and I'll git on outta
the house, down the road)
Well looky here baby don't be driftin' away
I know you're goin' to leave me, but it won't be today
I've gotta sad case of lonesome, sad case of lonesome
and blues
I'm lookin' for better days to fall out of love with
you
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