

Kitty Wells, Fickle Fun

In the mist of all the laughter stop and face yourself

See that mirror on the wall oh foolish one

Tell the image in the glass do you kidding now

With your life of sin and shame and fickle fun

Fun tonight but in the morning you'll hate yourself for all the wrong you've done

Put down that glass bid goodbye and come on home right now

Don't become a hopeless laid to fickle fun

[fiddle]

Out to parties every night a new girl by your side

Can't you see your very life has come undone

You're playing songs upon the strings that lead to loneliness

Countless kisses happy pleasures fickle fun

Fun tonight but in the morning...