

Mel Tillis, Mental Revenge

I hope the friend you've thrown yourself with gets drunk and loses his job
And that the road you're walking on gets cold rocky and hard
I couldn't make you love me you only made me blue
So all in all should the curtain fall I hope it falls on you I hope it falls on you
Then I will get sweet sweet sweet mental revenge
I will get sweet sweet sweet mental revenge

I hope the train from Caribou Maine runs over your sweet love affair
You walk the floor from door to door and pull out your peroxide hair
You never was my woman cause you were never true
So all in all should the curtain fall...