

Molly Hatchet, Get Her Back

I had me a woman one time,
Back a long time ago,
She seemed to treat me so fine,
I didn't want to let her go,
She'd find a new way to,
Find peace of mind,
She left me flat and standin' here,
With nothing but a dime,
She said she found herself,
Another way of life,
I gave her my everything,
And treated her right
Didn't know what it was about her,
But I want her back,
Oh Lord would you help me please,
I gotta get me back
My daddy told me one time,
Son don't ya be no fool,
Most women will treat you kind,
Then they'll treat you cruel,
But you got to look forward,
To a new day that's coming,
Got to quit chasin' that girl son,
Slow up your runnin',
Things will get better son,
A new day tommorrow,
Forget about that girl and,
Throw away your sorrow
I couldn't forget about her,
Not about that stuff,
She'd been with me too long,
But let her have it rough
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