

# Porter Wagoner, Julie

When I married Julie she was just seventeen pretty as the answer to any man's dream  
From the start I gave Julie all the love that I had  
But everyone told me that Julie was bad  
For Julie liked parties and clothes that fit tight  
Drinking and dancing and out late at night  
She was everything evil with the face of a child  
And I sat home and waited while my Julie went wild  
I built an empire with my own two hands power and money to break any man  
But with all my possessions power and gold Julie was one thing I couldn't control  
Though I gave Julie all my money could buy  
And begged her to love me but she wouldn't try  
For she'd only laugh as she'd walk out the door  
And each time she'd hurt me made me love her more  
I couldn't sleep until Julie got home last night she came in but wasn't alone  
The things that I heard I could hardly believe  
As her and the stranger made plans to leave  
Without my Julie why I just couldn't live  
And this is one thing I know I could never forgive  
So I wait with a pistol the bullets just three one for the stranger Julie and me  
One for the stranger Julie and me