

# Waylon Jennings, Must You Throw Dirt In My Face

(Bill Anderson)

What is it that brings you to this part of town  
Curiosity, conscience or fate  
I know it's not love for I once gave you love  
And all you gave me was the gate.

I got a feeling you've come back to just rub it in  
And it really put me in my place  
You've already put big old tears in my eyes  
Why must you throw dirt in my face?

Must you keep telling me you've got a new love  
I don't need you to remind me  
Must you keep telling me I look so lonesome  
And that my better days are behind me.

Must you keep showing me pictures of him  
And boasting of his warm embrace  
You've already put big old tears in my eyes  
Must you throw dirt in my face?

You've already left me and broken my heart  
Told me how much you don't want me  
Believe I'm happier when we're apart  
Why must you come back now and haunt me?

Must you keep showing me pictures of him  
And boasting of his warm embrace  
You've already put big old tears in my eyes  
Must you throw dirt in my face?

You've already put big old tears in my eyes  
Must you throw dirt in my face?...