

# Brenda Lee, Your Favorite Wornout Nightmare's

I've learned more than I have lifted  
My heart has cheated, my love has drifted  
I've let you down a thousand different ways  
And there's been times when I have stumbled  
Hurt you pride, you cussed aloud and grumbled  
But Lord knows I'm paying now for what I've done

(But) Sure as there is red dirt in Alabama  
And hurricanes in Louisiana  
Your screen door's gonna be slamming  
'Cause your fav'rite worn out nightmare's coming home

I know you don't feel any sorrow  
But I'd beg, I'd steal, I'd borrow  
I'd do anything to make you take me back again  
Now I couldn't count the times you saved me  
With all the good love that you gave me  
My dreaming brought you sad nights in return, and

(But) Sure as there is red dirt in Alabama  
And hurricanes in Louisiana  
Your screen door's gonna be slamming  
'Cause your fav'rite worn out nightmare's coming home

Looking back I still remember  
That rainy old December  
When the one good thing I had I threw away  
Now I need to kiss you, I need to hold you  
In the shade of a cool magnolia  
Till the moon comes up and your shadow covers mine, and

(But) Sure as there is red dirt in Alabama  
And hurricanes in Louisiana  
Your screen door's gonna be slamming  
'Cause your fav'rite worn out nightmare's comin home  
(But) Sure as there is red dirt in Alabama  
And hurricanes in Louisiana  
Your screen door's gonna be slamming, yes it is  
'Cause your fav'rite worn out nightmare's coming home  
(But) Sure as there is red dirt in Alabama  
And hurricanes in Louisiana  
I said your screen door's gonna be slamming  
Look out, by, oh  
'Cause your fav'rite worn out nightmare's comin home...