Buck Owens, Somebody Put A Quarter In The Ju

Buck Owens -

Somebody put a quarter in the jukebox Somebody play that certain hurtin song That one about forever, that one about no never That one about the good love thats gone wrong I'd tell our friends I'm doin fine without you I'd tell our friends I never am alone But I'm afraid they'll know it. Yes I'm afraid I'll show it Cuz all I ever play's that same ole song So, Somebody put a quarter in the jukebox Somebody play that certain hurtin song That one about forever, that one about no never That one about the good love thats gone wrong So I'm sittin here a staring at the jukebox Hopin' that somebody comes along Somebody who for starters, Will have a pocket full of quarters And who'll play that love gones wrong song all night long. So, Somebody put a quarter in the jukebox Somebody play that certain hurtin song That one about forever, that one about no never That one about the good love thats gone wrong Somebody play the jukebox all night long.