

Carlene Carter, Little Love Letter #2

(Carlene Carter/Howie Epstein/Benmont Tench)

You used to love me a lot, you said that I was the best
Although you didn't agree with the way that I dressed
We were the business, oh what a team
Now our hillbilly heaven's turned into a bad, bad dream
Is it something you drank, is it something you ate
Did I somehow rain on your hit parade!
I can't please you, no there ain't no way
I'm gonna wash my hands of you
I'm gonna wash my hands of you