

# Dottie West, Puttin' Pain On Paper

(Puttin' pain on paper crying in permanent blue)

When I began this letter I had hopes I wouldn't cry

But I always knew it would cause me more than a stamp to tell you goodbye

Puttin' pain on paper mailing all my hurt to you

Puttin' pain on paper crying in permanent blue

Now this pen lets me say the things I could never say to you

But these shaky lines would look as sad in any shade of blue

Puttin' pain on paper...

I'm glad this ink is permanent it proves I'm not all done

Cause if tears could wash these words away you wouldn't know who they're from

Puttin' pain on paper...

Crying in permanent blue