

# Ernest Tubb, Dear Judge

The divorce had been granted and my wife was seeking the custody of our only son  
And as our boy told his story we both started crying  
Then I realized the harm we had done  
He said your honor I'm seven and home was a heaven  
My dad was a king in my eyes  
My mother an angel who guided my footsteps and home was my one paradise  
But I love them both and I can't choose just one  
Dear judge can't you make them see  
That mom without daddy or dad without mommy  
Would only mean heartbreak to me  
[ steel ]  
Judge I'm so broken hearted my parents have parted  
And gone are the dreams I once had  
To me there's no other can be like my mother but I still want to be with my dad  
But I love them both...