

Farmer's Boys, Sometimes

Sometimes I get to thinking when I'm all by myself
About the day you ran away and left me on the shelf
Sometimes I get to feeling pretty sorry for myself
I guess that's just the kind of guy I am

Sometimes I turn to drinking when I'm thinking of you
There's only one coat hanging where there used to be two
The mirror in the bedroom just reflects the way I'm blue
I guess that's just the kind of guy I am

Hear me boy (?)
Oh talk me through it

Sometimes I pick myself right up and wander round town
Cos since you've gone I spend my days just hanging around
And every time you pass me by it only brings me down
I guess that's just the kind of guy I am

The kind of guy I am
The kind of guy I am

I guess that's just the kind of guy I am