

# George Jones, Accidentally On Purpose

In the paper I saw you this morning you were lovely dressed in your wedding gown  
And it said you would marry a stranger to me  
That had drifted into our old hometown  
Accidentally you've met him one evening and you say it was love at first sight  
Accidentally on purpose you've married accidentally on purpose for spite  
For you say you're sorry I'm painting the town  
That I was just a fool with a heart of a clown  
Accidentally you were mistaken that night accidentally on purpose for spite  
Yes you say you're sorry...