

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...