

# Kitty Wells, Wreck Of Number Two

As you leave to meet the girl who's now your number one

Look at me I'm the wreck of number two

That someone else is that you've made this morning

When you told me what you plan to do

Someone else now occupies the first place in your heart

Look at me I'm the wreck of number two

Take a look as you go at the pieces of the one who gave all she had to you

As you leave to meet the girl who's now your number one

Look at me I'm the wreck of number two

[ steel ]

I'm grateful that my pride is filled of standing

So I don't have to beg you not to go

They tell me that the good Lord watches over fools like me

Don't think twice about this fool who loves you so

Take a look as you go...

Here I am I'm the wreck of number two