

Lefty Frizzel, It's Bad

Well you can't grow a crop when it's dew at the plow
You can't get milk from an old dry cow
You can't keep a woman if you don't know how
It's bad when it's that a way and it's bad a way now
My crop floated out my old cow died my sweet woman left she was dis-satisfied
She broke my heart when she broke her vow
It's bad when it's that a way and it's bad a way now
(ac.guitar)
If a man's got a woman to fix his meals he may make a living for workin' in the fields
He may be happy with the mule and plow
It's bad when it's that a way and it's bad a way now
Well I don't have a woman with love that's real I don't have money to pay my bills
I just got hreartaches and broken vows
It's bad when it's that a way and it's bad a way now