

Mel Tillis, All Right (I'll Sign The Papers)

I've tried so hard to keep our home alive but you don't even care that I'm around
You tell me that somehow our love has died
And you'd rather be set free than be tied down
All right I'll sign the papers even though you know I love you so
All right I'll sign the papers but oh how it hurts to see you go
[fiddle]
I've laid awake at nights when you were gone
And thought of all the things that I could do
To try and make you happy when you come home
But the more I try the more you make me blue
All right I'll sign the papers...