

# Moe Bandy, That's What Makes The Jukebox Play

I just spent my last nickel tryin' to drive my tears away  
Tryin' to mend a broken heart that you once led astray  
I know life is funny this old world is built that way  
So many disappointments that's what makes the jukebox play

Every time I see your new love I bow my head and pray  
That they always talk things over and understand each other's way  
But sometimes it doesn't happen it's a fool like me who pays  
He'll be alone in this old world that's what makes the jukebox play  
( steel - fiddle )

Some people seem so happy they're laughin' and gay  
Love to them is just a word tomorrow's another day  
My life would be so empty for my heart won't live that way  
All kinds of people make this world that's what makes the jukebox play  
All kinds of people make this world that's what makes the jukebox play