Nat Stuckey, Got It Comin' Day

One more drink and you can close the bar Joe it looks like she ain't coming anyway
Oh it hurts but you know how love goes Joe and this looks like my got it comin' day
I should have known better
Than just stand by and let her think what she wanted of me
But it wasn't love she wanted she been hurt and she was haunted
And needed someone new to set her free
One more drink and you can close the doors Joe
I guess she'd found a brand new place to play
And one for you we'll toast I told you so Joe cause this must be my got it comin' day
[steel]
And this must be my got it comin' day