

# Tom T. Hall, Different Feeling

She was sadder than the day she lost her mother  
He felt worse than the day when he was drafted  
She was packing and she kept her eyes diverted  
He was sippin' on a beer and playin' with the dog  
Another single word passed between them a silence we affirmed that it was over  
And the sad eyed puppy sat there on the floor  
He couldn't understand the different feeling (different feeling is a mystery)  
( ac.guitar )

They sold that house and each took half the money  
They gave that dog to his best friend's great Uncle  
He went back to drinkin' and carrousin'  
She got her old job back and she moved in with a friend  
Six months went by before their chance to meetin'  
And she wore the dress he bought her for her birthday  
He showed up drunk and she got mad and cried  
Hey they couldn't understand the different feeling (different feeling is a mystery)  
( ac.guitar )

She met some guy and she moved to Massachussets  
He met a girl he liked and he remarried  
Later on she got married too she had a little girl and she joined the PTA  
They seldom ever think about each other we're both too busy of tryin' make to livin'  
That sad eyed puppy starved itself to death  
He couldn't understand the different feeling  
(Different feeling is a mystery different feeling is a mystery)