

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)