

Suzanne Prentice

"Please Mr Please"

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In the corner of a bar there stands a jukebox
With the best of country music, old and new
You can hear your five selections for a quarter
And somebody else's songs when yours are throu-
ough

I've got good Kentucky whiskey on the counter
And my friends around to help me ease the pain
'Til some button-pushin' cowboy plays that love song
And here I am just missin' you again

Please mister please, don't play P 17
It was our song, it was his song, but it's o-o-over
Please mister please, if you know what I mean
I don't ever wanna hear that song again

If I had a dime for every time I held you
Though you're far away, you've been so close to me
I could swear I'd be the richest girl in Nashville
Maybe even in the state of Tennessee-ee

Well I guess I'd better get myself together
'Cause when you left, you didn't leave too much behind
Just a note that said I'm sorry by your picture
And a song that's weighing heavy on my mind

Please mister please, don't play P 17
It was our song, it was his song, but it's o-o-over
Please mister please, if you know what I mean
I don't ever wanna hear that song again
I don't ever wanna hear that song again...

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