

## Watson Gene

### "The Jukebox Played Along"

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Well' I got off work and headed for town to have a few

Determined I would drown the pain of losing you

But this couple on the dance floor were droppin'  
quarters in a slot

And this heartless thing kept spinnin' old forget-me-  
nots

The jukebox played along to my misery in song

Just as if it felt the pain that I was goin' through

Oh, it wailed out Crying Time and You Were Always On  
My Mind

I was singin' the blues and the jukebox played along

Well' the more I drank the more it became a mystery

How the men who wrote these songs wrote then just for  
me

They must have hid out in my closet or they had to read  
my mail

Lord, I must have heard at least ten dollars worth of  
Hell

Oh, the jukebox played along to my misery in song

Just as if it felt the pain that I was goin' through

It played I'm Born To Lose and I Can't Stop Loving You

I was singin' the blues and the jukebox played along

They played Watson and Jones, Travis kept pickin' up  
bones

Somebody Laughed and I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

There Goes My Everything, they played Golden Rings

They played Haggard and Hank, give me another drink

(fade

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