

Bob

"Bout Out"

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The date on my last penny
Is the last year I got any
And I sure didn't get that many
I'm just about out

Nine cents on your dime
Nine heart aches since my last good time
Nine minutes before I turn to crime
I'm just about out

I know you might laugh when you hear this
And I don't want sympathy
But my heart and my pockets are empty
And that out about says it for me

I spent one cent less than I had
I'm so lonely I might go mad
How the hell did it get this bad
I'm just about out

I know you might laugh when you hear this
And I don't want sympathy
But my heart and my pockets are empty
And that out about says it for me

I ain't counting my penny wrong
I ain't had no love in so long
My life is one sad blues song
I'm just about out

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