

## Clay Davidson "Plain Ol' Pain"

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I got a good reason for bein' here  
Drivin' by your house  
Hopin' to catch a glimpse of you  
Maybe talk our troubles out

Well, I've been makin' left turns  
'Round and round your block  
Circling since Sunday  
Evening at six o'clock

Well, I know my behavior  
Might seem a little strange  
It's got a lot to do with losing you  
And plain ol' pain

I got a good reason for bein' here  
Where the music's loud  
Hopin' to forget about you  
And lookin' for a good time crowd

I think I'll shoot some doubles  
And sit here at the bar  
Well, I ain't goin' nowhere  
I gave the bartender my car

Well, I know my behavior

Might seem a little strange  
It's got a lot to do with losing you  
And plain ol' pain

Well, it's a shootin', stabbin', gnawin'  
Naggin', grindin', kind of hurt  
An agonizing, memorizing  
Constant hell on earth, it's plain ol' pain

I got a good reason for bein' here  
Laying on this couch  
For a hundred bucks an hour  
I'm gonna sort my feelings out

The doctor says my problem

Is common but acute  
And I won't get any better  
Until I talk to you

It's fear, emotion anguish  
Induced by mental strain  
In clinical words or laments terms  
It's plain ol' pain, plain ol' pain

It's plain ol' pain, plain ol' pain  
Plain ol' pain, plain ol' pain  
Plain ol' pain

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