

## David Allan Coe "A Sense of Humor"

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By David Allan Coe

Every night another woman  
Every day a different town  
If I'm not accused of speeding  
I'm accused of coming down  
With a legal dose of something  
That you heard was going 'round  
And you wondered why I lost my sense of humor

Every song another record  
Every day just like a clock  
Knowing well I've had to take it  
Till I make it to the top  
With the devil right behind me  
And my heart about to stop  
Then you wondered why I lost my sense of humor

Twenty years I was in prison  
More than that I was alone  
Some lily-white reporter  
Thinks it's time that I was stoned  
Without sin, he wrote the story  
And it chilled me to the bone  
Then he wondered why I lost my sense of humor  
I shaved my beard and cut my hair off  
It don't matter anyhow  
It was truth that told the answers  
To the questions up till now  
"Crucify him," someone shouted  
From the safety of the crowd  
Then they wondered why I lost my sense of humor

Hey, take them crosses from my doorstep  
There's no reason to my rhyme  
Everybody knows somebody  
Will take care of me in time  
I made friends of all you stand for  
But the blind can't lead the blind  
Just be glad I haven't lost my sense of humor

Just be glad I haven't lost my sense of humor

'Cause if I ever catch you I'm gonna kick your ass

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