

David Allan Coe

"Sense Of Humor"

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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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