

Dean Seltzer and the Redneck Mothers

"Poor Lonesome Me"

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Well I'm sittin here, drinkin beer
Wishin you'd come back here to me.
I ain't been worth a damn
since you got up and left for Tennessee.
What he's got, that I ain't got
Is surely something that I cannot see.
And I'll sit right here and drink more beer
Cryin bout poor poor lonesome me.

Poor lonesome me
Bitter ex since you left,
can't you see?
Poor lonesome me,
I can't eat and I can't sleep
I'm in this bottle way too deep.
Poor lonesome me.

(guitar break)

Well I try like hell to give you up
But it don't work,
So I think I'll just get drunk.
Met some girl the other night
But she was too fat to fit in my pick-up truck.
A fifth of gin, Two shots of vods,
A purple mad dog, and half a bottle of Beam.
Thats all I need to get over you,
and sit here with
poor poor lonesome me.

Poor lonesome me
Bitter ex since you left,
can't you see?
Poor lonesome me,
I can't eat and I can't sleep
I'm in this bottle way too deep.
Poor lonesome me.

(guitar break)

