

## Feel So Bad

### "The Ballad Of Robert Moore And Betty Coltraine"

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There was a thick-set man with frog-eyes was standing  
at the door  
And a little bald man with wing-nuts ears was waiting in  
the car  
Well, Robert Moore passed the frog-eyed man as he  
walked into the bar  
And Betty Coltraine she jumped under her table

"What's your pleasure?" asked the barman, he had a  
face like boiled meat  
"There's a girl called Betty Coltraine that I have come  
to see"  
"But I ain't seen that girl 'round here for more than a  
week"  
And Betty Coltraine she hid beneath the table

Well, then in came a sailor with mermaids tattooed on  
his arms  
Followed by the man with wing-nut ears who was  
waiting in the car  
Well, Robert Moore sensed trouble, he'd seen it coming  
from afar  
And Betty Coltraine she gasped beneath the table

Well, the sailor said, "I'm looking for my wife! They call  
her Betty Coltraine"  
And the frog-eyed man said, "That can't be! That's my  
wife's maiden name!"  
And the man with the wing-nut ears said, "Hey, I  
married her back in Spain"  
And Betty Coltraine crossed herself beneath the table

Well, Robert Moore stepped up and said, "That woman  
is my wife"  
And he drew a silver pistol and a wicked Bowie knife  
And he shot the man with the wing-nut ears straight  
between the eyes  
And Betty Coltraine she moaned under the table

Well, the frog-eyed man jumped at Robert Moore who  
stabbed him in the chest

As Mr. Frog-Eyes died, he said, "Betty, you're the girl  
that I loved best"

Then the sailor pulled a razor and Robert blasted him  
to bits

And, "Betty, I know you're under the table!"

"Well, have no fear," said Robert Moore, "I do not want  
to hurt you

Never a woman did I love near half as much as you  
You are the blessed sun to me, girl, and you are the  
sacred moon"

And Betty shot his legs out from under the table

Well, Robert Moore went down heavy with a crash upon  
the floor

And over to his thrashing body Betty Coltraine she did  
crawl

She put the gun to the back of his head and pulled the  
trigger once more

And blew his brains out all over the table

Well, Betty stood up and shook her head and waved  
the smoke away

Said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Barman, to leave your place this  
way"

As she emptied out their wallets, she said, "I'll collect  
my severance pay"

Then she winked and threw a dollar on the table

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