

Judds, The

"Mr. Pain"

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Met my first love down in Texas
In a club in San Anton'
Both of us were lonely
Had no one to call our own

So we danced and laughed 'til closin' time
And had no place to go
So with the top pulled down
We drove all night, ran off to Mexico

But my Blonde-Haired, blue-eyed cowboy
Turned out to be bad news
Disappeared one mornin'
Left his old boots and the blues

Now there've been so many others
But none of them were true
The only one I could count on
To keep me company is you

Mr. Pain, oh, it's you again
Never really wanted us to be such friends
You always seem to show up when I'm all alone
That's when you move right in and make yourself at
home
Mr. Pain, oh, Mr. Pain

Well you'd think by now that I'd have learned
To see through your disguise
A heartache really shouldn't be
So hard to recognize

But you wear so many faces
Every line is new
And somehow I just always end up
Wakin' up with you

Mr. Pain, oh, it's you again
Never really wanted us to be such friends
Never fail to find me, when I'm all alone
That's when you move right in and make yourself at

home
Mr. Pain, oh, Mr. Pain

Oh, Mr. Pain

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