

Short life of trouble

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A few more words to part
Short life of trouble, dear girl
For a boy with a broken heart

Remember what you promised
Not more than a week ago
You promised that you'd marry me
Standing in your mama's door

* Refrain

Now you've gone and left me
I don't know what I'll do
I'd give this world and half of my life
Just to be married to you

* Refrain

Now you've broken your promise
Go marry whom you may
In this old world so big and so wide
I'll ramble back some day

* Refrain

My right foot's on the platform
My left foot's on the train
I'm leaving you and this lonesome old town
To never return again

* Refrain