It serves me right to suffer It serves me right to be alone It serves me right to suffer It serves me right to be alone Because you're still livin' in days done past and gone It serves me right to suffer It serves me right to be alone It serves me right to suffer It serves me right to be alone Just why, just why, just why You can keep me fine It serves me right to suffer It serves me right to be alone It serves me right to suffer It serves me right to be alone Your doctor put you on milk, cream and alcohol you can't sleep at night

Every time you see a woman she makes you think of yours Everytime you see a woman

she make you think of your own She treated you so bad

Every time I see a woman She makes me feel alone

Everytime you see a woman she make you think of your own She treated you so bad

Umm, umm, mmm, you're still livin' in the days Done gone past and gone and memories

You can't live on in that way, in the past Them days is gone, gone