

## Mr. Pain

The Judds

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 blond-haired, blue-eyed cowboy  
Turned out to be bad news  
Disappeared one morning  
Left his old boots and the blues  
Now there's 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