

## Used to Her

Willie Nelson

I'm glad that I ain't used to her no more  
I'm glad that I ain't used to her no more  
She always burned my bacon,  
And she could never shut a door  
And I'm glad that I ain't used to her no more

I wish I wasn't used to her back then  
I wish I wasn't used to her back then  
Could've picked a good girl who did not crave other men  
And I wish I wasn't used to her back then

When I start gettin' used to her  
I get down on my knees  
Say "Lord I know not what I do"  
Forgive and help me please

When I get used to her, I'm sick of me  
When I get used to her, I'm sick of me  
I want to run and hide  
Like a kitten up a tree  
When I get used to her, I'm sick of me

When I start gettin' used to her  
I get down on my knees  
Say "Lord I know not what I do"  
Forgive and help me please

Once we said for better or for worse  
'Til one of us was riding in a hearse  
It's same the same old song, we just wrote another verse  
And gettin' used to her is gettin' worse

So I'm glad that I ain't used to her no more  
I'm glad that I ain't used to her no more  
This song is finally over and it sure has been a chore  
And I'm glad that I ain't used to her no more  
And I'm glad that I ain't used to her no more