**LOVE DONE OVER WALKED OUT PAST**

Bartender Pour Me And My Busted Heart Another Double Round.

That Bad Sad.

Wail Sob Cry You Hear.

Is Pitiful Mournful Sound,

Of My Love Lost Broken Soul A Breaking Down.

With Splash Of Love Done Over Tears.

What Fall As Cold As Winter Rain.

Cause She Ain't Coming Back Agane.

I Been Making Love

To Old Bottles Of Corn Mash Whisky.

From Old Jacks Still In Lynchburg Tennessee.

That Is All I Have To Love.

Since She Walked Out On Me.

Sleep With My Head On The Bar.

Propped Up On This Pathetic Stool.

Since She Played Me For A Fool.

Cause It Is More Than I Can Take.

This Love Done Over Fate. I Just Can't Face.

Our Bed Of Pure Heartbreak.

So Lonely Cold Forlorn

Since She Is Done Over

Gone.

Love No Mas Walked Out Fini Empty.

She Ain't Coming Back,

So I Will Just Hug Another Double Straight Black Jack.

Just Forget. Skip. The Coke.

Cause I Have Run Plumb Out Of Lost Love Rope.

Living In Pure Hell.

Can't Drink No More

From Dried Up Well

Of Love Done Over Hope.

Matter Of Fact.

Pour Me Two Triple Shots.

Though This Is Number Six.

It Will Take At Least Another Six Hits Pour.

To Fix My She Walked Out The Door.

Pure Suffering. Agony.

Of No Non Nay Amour.

It Will Take At Least Another Six Pack Of Jack,

To Kill All The Love Walked Out Pain My Mind Heart Soul Have Got.

Believe Me That Pain

Is Deep Blue Dark.

An Awful Killing Lot.

So Bar Keep Set Me Up Again.

My Love World Has Fallen In.

Since She Ran Off With Him.

Left Me For My Best Friend.

I Am Drinking Just For When.

I Can Forget.

But I Ain't Blind Deaf Dumb Drunk Just Yet.

So Keep Filling Up My Glass.

Till I Fall Down And Pass.

Keep Them.

Double Triples Coming Regular Fast.

I Just Can No Longer Fake It.

It Is The Only Way That I Can Make It.

Only Way That I Can Last.

Drink Away My Poor Busted Heart Broken Soul Love Done Over Walked Out Lost Love Past.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 12/26/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Midnight.*

*Copyright C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*