Stirrin my beer with a silver spoon

Drinkin my tears and lickin’ my wounds

I’m the boy whose puppy ran off

Don’t I look proud now, Mr. ‘Who Needs Her’.

Dipped my finger in a pool of wine

Doodled a message to a friend of mine

Signed it with my face flat down on the bar

Don’t he look proud now, Mr. “Needs No One”.

I hate sweet wine it jilts my mood

But now I don’t feel much like feelin good

I’m the butterfly in the jelly jar

Yeah ain’t he proud, boy, I sure told her?

Tried to make a friend of the man a stool down

Spilled my liquor on his girl’s blue gown

Shook his damn head and walked away

Ain’t you proud now, Mr. “All Alone”?

Eyes on the jutebox, lump in my throat

What damn fool played A 404?

I’m the the lonely bird with the broken wing

Man, don’t you look proud now, Mr. “Who Needs Her?”