The Jukebox Played Along-Gene Watson
Author:Ken Bell & Charles Quillen

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G                                          D7
Well I got off work and headed for town to have a few
                                        G
Determined I would drown the pain of losing you
                                       C
But this couple on the dance floor were dropping quarters in a slot
        D7                              G
And this heartless thing kept spinning old forget-me-nots

                                  C
The jukebox played along to my misery in song
       D7                        G
Just as if it felt the pain that I was going through
                                       C
Oh it wailed out Crying Time and You Were Always On My Mind
     D7                                   G
I was singing the blues and the jukebox played along

                                       D7
Well the more I drank the more it became a mystery
                                         G
How the men who wrote these songs wrote then just for me
                                        C
They must have hid out in my closet or they had to read my mail
      D7                               G
Lord I must have heard at least ten dollars worth of Hell

                                    C
Oh the jukebox played along to my misery in song
       D7                           G
Just as if it felt the pain that I was going through
                                   C
It played I'm Born To Lose and I Can't Stop Loving You
     D7                                   G
I was singing the blues and the jukebox played along

D7                           G
They played Watson and Jones Travis kept picking up bones
D7                           G
Somebody Laughed and I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry
D7                        G
There Goes My Everything they played Golden Rings
D7                           G
They played Haggard and Hank give me another drink
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