

Alan Jackson, Just Playin' Possum

(Alan Jackson/Jim McBride/Gary Overton)

I parked my car 'round back
I've got the shades pulled down
I told everybody including my mama
I was leaving town
But I've been right here
Since you've been gone
Belly-up at the bottom of a bottle
Listening to George Jones

And just playin' possum
Laying low
I've got hundred watts of hurtin'
Coming through the speakers of my stereo
Don't want to see nobody
Nowhere I want to go
I'm just playin' possum
And laying low

I'm gonna hide my heart
And be a love recluse
Oh I could cry on my best friend's shoulder
But there ain't no use
I need an expert on
The pain I'm going through
So I'll keep George on the old turntable
'Til I'm over you

And just playin' possum
Laying low
I've got hundred watts of hurtin'
Coming through the speakers of my stereo
Don't want to see nobody
Nowhere I want to go
I'm just playin' possum
And laying low

He's playin' possum
And he's laying low