

Alan Jackson, Must've Had A Ball

(Alan Jackson)

Well I must've had a ball last night
I can't recall what even started out fight
I must've drank away my blues
'Cause I don't remember losing you
Well I must've done the town up right
'Cause this morning my hats just a little too tight
There ain't no way of knowing
But all the signs are showing
I must've had a ball last night

Well I woke up this morning underneath my bed
And someone's in the kitchen sink
With cowboy boots on and nothing else at all
Except my hat turned backway on her head

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I must've drank away my blues
'Cause I don't remember losing you
Well I must've done the town up right
'Cause this morning my hats just a little too tight
There ain't no way of knowing
But all the signs are showing
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Well my picture's on the table, someone tore it right in two
Well who'd do such a crazy thing
Someone took your suitcase and your little car
And I hate it 'cause the tires are new

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I must've drank away my blues
'Cause I don't remember losing you
Well I must've done the town up right
'Cause this morning my hats just a little too tight
There ain't no way of knowing
But all the signs are showing
I must've had a ball last night
Well I must've done the town up right
'Cause this morning my hats just a little too tight
There ain't no way of knowing
But all the signs are showing
I must've had a ball last night
Well, there ain't way knowing
But all the signs are showing
I must've had a ball last night