

Ernest Tubb, Dear Judge

The divorce had been granted and my wife was seeking the custody of our only son
And as our boy told his story we both started crying
Then I realized the harm we had done
He said your honor I'm seven and home was a heaven
My dad was a king in my eyes
My mother an angel who guided my footsteps and home was my one paradise
But I love them both and I can't choose just one
Dear judge can't you make them see
That mom without daddy or dad without mommy
Would only mean heartbreak to me
[steel]
Judge I'm so broken hearted my parents have parted
And gone are the dreams I once had
To me there's no other can be like my mother but I still want to be with my dad
But I love them both...