

Willie Nelson, Broken Promises

I made myself a promise, the day you put me down,
That I wouldn't see you if you came around.
But here you are, within my arms, the way you used to be.
And I broke the promise that I made to me.

They told me you were at a dance and I prepared to go:
I made myself a promise that I'd only say hello.
I knew you'd only hurt me, but it's such sweet misery,
So I broke the promise that I made to me.

A broken promise always means someone will surely cry,
And I know who that someone's bound to be.
And tomorrow I'll be sorry that I told myself a lie,
And broke the promise that I made to me.

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