Willie Nelson, Why Are You Pickin' On Me

You could have your choice of guys at town why are you pickin' on me Just snap your fingers and they'll come around why are you pickin' on me I'm well aware of this game you've learned To love and then leave and show no concern And tomorrow you'll have other candles to burn So why are you pickin' on me (piano - guitar) You could have your choice... Why are you pickin' on me