

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