Dirty glass

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    D                G       D
(1) Murphy, Murphy, darling dear
      G            D              A
    I long for you now night and day
         D                            G          D
    Your pain was my pleasure, your sorrow my joy
      G             D             A                D
    I feel now I've lost you to health and good cheer

    G                              D               A
(2) Darcy, when I met you I was five years too young
      D               G                A        D
    A boy beyond his age, or so I'd tell someone
    Bmi                          G
    Anyone who'd listen and a few who couldn't care
            D                    G              A          D
    Still I welcomed you with open arms, my love I did share

    D             G
(R) Darcy, Darcy darling dear
        D                  A
    You left me dying, crying there
       D                   G
    In whiskey, gin, and pints of beer
      A                  D
    I fell for you my darling dear

(3) You shut me off and you showed me the door
    But you always came crawling back begging me for more
    I showed you kindness, a stool, and a tab
    Then you poured me my pain in a dirty glass

(4) (Yeah, you left him bloody, battered, penniless, and poor)
    You know, I often stopped and wondered how you made it through my
door
    With my brother's new non-duplicate registry ID
    Well you bit off more than you could chew the first day you met me

(5) You weren't the first to court me mister you won't be the last
    Oh, sure I wasn't honey, I know all about your past
    Listen to the big shot with his pager on call
    You spent most of those nights in my bathroom stall

(6) (Yeah, you got him high, but you left him low)
    Mind you own business, boy, how was I to know
    That he was just a fiend and a no-good cheat
    Well it's all in the past bitch 'cause now I've got it beat
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