

My Bacon's Burnt (S. Carter)

Here's a crude double verse and chorus to an unfinished bacon idea. Thinking of a slow Hank Williams Sr melody.

I hope to make it tonight but am just back from Denver, single parenting this week, etc, so we'll see. Cheers all!

S

... My Bacon's Burnt***

There's a Million ways to say my dear I'm sorry
For every messed up thing that I have done,
An though I promised I'd take you dancing,
Went on a bender, and awol from romancing.
It's Sunday morning, A Million ways, but I ain't got one.

I found the coffee, it tastes like soap, guess I deserve it.
And were the dishes in the sink left there for me -or someone new?
You left behind no eggs or grits
Just one smoking blackened pan,
Oh my bacon's burnt, and there's nothing I can do.

CHORUS

And now I know the smoldering pain of heart ache
The ruined char of a love left unattended on the flame
Our romance used to sizzle,
But now it's black, and smacks of gristle.
Yes my bacon's burnt, and I'm the one to blame.

More to come? Maybe...