

I've been run down, I've been lied to
I don't know why I let that mean woman make me a fool
She took all my money, wrecks my new car
Now she's with one of my good time buddies
They're drinkin' in some cross-town bar

Sometimes I feel
Sometimes I feel
Like I've been tied to the whipping post
Tied to the whipping post
Tied to the whipping post
Good lord I feel like I'm dyin'

[Solo]

My friends tell me that I've been such a fool
And I have to stand down and take it babe
All for lovin' you
I drown myself in sorrow as I look at what you've done
Nothin' seems to change, Bad times stay the same and I can't run

Sometimes I feel
Sometimes I feel
Like I've been tied to the whipping post
Tied to the whipping post
Tied to the whipping post
Good lord I feel like I'm dyin'

[Solo 2]

Sometimes I feel
Sometimes I feel
Like I've been tied to the whipping post
Tied to the whipping post
Tied to the whipping post
Good lord I feel like I'm dyin'