

# Hank Williams III, Thrown Out Of The Bar

I been beat up bad, I been kicked around,  
I been thrown out of every damn bar in this old town,  
In this old town.  
I guess you don't like the way we like to have our fun,  
'Cause I'm always out there an' I'm on the run,  
Yeah, I'm a-runnin' an' a-gunnin' an' a-lookin' for a damn good time.

I done so much trip, I can't look you in the eye,  
You know I's tryin' to find that ultimate high,  
An' I was hangin' with my good friend, an' his name is David Allan Coe.  
(Coe, Coe, Coe.)  
Well, I was runnin' real hard an' he was runnin' real fast,  
An' we got caught-up, up there on the pass:  
And we ended up back at this bar on the side of that road.

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-Instrumental Break-

I done so much trip, I can't look you in the eye,  
You know I's tryin' to find that ultimate high,  
An' I was hangin' out with my friend Mr, er, George Jones.  
(Jones, Jones.)  
Well, I was messed up bad an' he was messed right,  
An' me an' George, well we sat an' talked all night,  
About the good times an' how country music's lost it's soul.

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