

# Hank Williams Jr., End Of A Bad Day

I'm out of money I'm out of friends and my six-packs are all gone  
All the couples I've been watching dance now they've all gone home  
Yes the barroom is all quiet except for fools who stay  
And I'm glad it's finally come the end of a bad day  
Well it's still hard to believe that you've left so suddenly  
Well I just thought that you were kiddin' when you told me you're gonna leave  
But truer words were never spoken than when you said I'm going away  
And I'm glad it's finally come the end of a bad day  
Lord I wish that old jukebox would be playin' those sad sad songs  
Cause tonight I'm just a guy to sit right here and sing along  
I'm cryin' tears of my own sympathy but through them I still say  
Lord I'm glad it's finally come the end of a bad day  
Lord I'm glad it's finally come the end of a bad day