Hank Williams Jr., Feelin Better

moved on down to sweet home alabama in 1974

had to get out of music city and i had to get off the road woman she left me the people wouldn't let me sing nothin but them old sad songs, had to get high so i wouldn't cry you known they hit pretty close to home chorus i'm feelin better now that i'm back on the road gettin it together between Macon and Muscle shoals i started turninn it loud and lookin to the crowd and bendin them guitar strings, knew all the while that it was my style could they ever forget my name rocked through Raleigh Knocked em out of Knoxville just coundn't do no wrong people went wild and the band said child better keep on playing your songs

well my life ain't the same and i had to change and i hope this music will show a little bit less of cryin and the beer and a little of my own soul waylon and toy and all of them boys i want to say thanks to you your fiddle and your steel make me play what i feel and i don't feel lovesick blues

repeat chorus

chorus

i'm feelin better maybe eat a little corn bread been eatin that corn bread lovin on the feather bed smokein that homegrown writin some new song repeat chorus