Hank Williams Sr., On My Own

Lookin' back thru the years, I saw my anger There was things that I could not control Wanderin' thru my memories with my darlin' Now I fall thru the door on my own On my own again All alone again

Now I see what it's like when your away On my own again

All a lone again

Now I see what its like I'm away He was a man, walkin' big and proud

And he was walkin' thru a mighty thick crowd

Although we never could understand where this man had been

For as time grew on, he grew weak and thin

As the days rolled on, thru the nights

Well, he started drinkin' so much

He was loosin' his mind

And as he sits back, he knows that he'll die alone

On my own again All alone again

Now I see what it's like when your away

On my own again All a lone again

Now I see what its like I'm away

Now I see what its like I'm away