

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