

Ryan Adams, Hard Luck Story

Well, I was thinking that I shoulda,
But I didn't ever leave you,
But baby, I'm leaving tonight
And there's a trucker drinking coffee in the station who can give me a ride.
Well, I was thinking about a heading to Mobile, Alabama
And that was just last Saturday night.
I can leave you if I wanna, little baby and I'm gonna tonight.

Cause I got a bucket full of tears and a hard luck story
There's a bad moon rising behind
And I swore it to your daddy that I loved you, but I changed my mind.
Well, I'm a fast talking, hell raising, son of a bitch
And I'm a sinner and I know how to fight
Well, I can leave you if I wanna, little baby and I'm gonna tonight.

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Well I was sitting, I was drinking on a barstool
Thinking how true love becomes a lie
And I never should have left you
But I had to, and I betcha there's a man there with you tonight.
And I swore it to your daddy that I missed you, but I didn't
If I came back it wouldn't be right.
Cause I can leave you if I wanna, little baby and I'm gonna tonight