

# Whiskeytown, Hard Luck Story

well, i was thinking that i shoulda,  
but i didn't ever leave you,  
but baby, i'm leavin 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.  
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  
cause i can leave you if i wanna, little baby and i'm gonna tonight.  
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.