

Hank Thompson, Drivin' Nails In My Coffin

My sweetheart has gone and I'm so lonely
She said that she and I were through
So I started out drinking for past time
Drivin' nails in my coffin over you

I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Everytime I drink a bottle of brew
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Lord I'm drivin' those nails over you
[guitar]
Now ever since the day that she left me
I've been so sad and so blue
I'm always thinking of your love
And I just can't quit drinkin' that old brew
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin...
[fiddle]
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin...