Hank Williams, I Can't Escape From You

I've tried and tried to run and hide To find a life that's new But where I go, I always know I can't escape from you.

A jug of wine to numb my mind But what good does it do The jug runs dry and still I cry I can't escape from you.

These wasted tears are souvenirs Of a love I thought was true Your memory is chained to me I can't escape from you.

There is no end, I can't pretend That dreams will soon come true A slave too long to a heart of stone I can't escape from you.