

Hank Williams Jr., Day In The Life Of A Fool

I'm off to work with no kiss of goodbye I wear a smile on my face but I lie
Cup of coffee at the corner cafe catch the bus readin' new on my way
Go through motions to whole morning cool start a day in the life of a fool
Sometimes I dial out number in hopes you'll return
But there's never any answer I guess I'll never learn
Hurry home after my work is through check the mailbox no letter from you
Then I rush up the stairs to my mem'ries of you that's a day in the life of a fool
Yes I rush up the stairs to my mem'ries of you that's a day in the life of this fool