

# Hank Williams Jr., Home Of The Blues

Just around the corner there's heartaches down the street that losers use  
If you can wade in through the teardrops  
You'll find me at the Home of the Blues  
I walk and cry while my heartbeat keeps time with the drag of my shoes  
The sun never shines through this window of mine  
Oh it's dark in the Home of the Blues

But the place is filled with sweetest mem'ries mem'ries so sweet that I cry  
Dreams that I've had left me feeling so bad I just wanna give up and lay down and die  
So if you just lost your sweetheart and it seemes there's no good way to choose  
Come along with me misery loves company  
Oh you're welcome at the Home of the Blues  
[ guitar ]  
Yeah you're welcome at the Home of the Blues