

Hank Williams Jr., Man Is On His Own

When a man leaves his home and walks out in this world alone
Leaves behind all the friends that he's known then a man is on his own

I walk through the night through the cold and the sight of a tombstone chills my soul
My mother's name is carved there in the stone
I would have been here long before if I had known
I don't know where my life's road will end this guitar is my only true friend
It takes the place of love I've never known it reminds me that I am on my own
When a man leaves his home...
Then a man is on his own