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