Hank Williams Jr., Salt Lake City

Sun's up better get up and make the rounds
All alone on my own here in this old town of Salt Lake City
Gotta find work forget the hurt and how she put me down
For a man who didn't care but with fast talk and curly hair
He took her from me and Salt Lake City
[ac.guitar]
Night has come day is done but there's no job to be found in Salt Lake City
Room's cold no one to hold so I'll just walk around
And think of all the times that she said that she loved me
But that's just a mem'ry in Salt Lake City
I should pack my things and go but my heart keeps saying no
Some day she'll come back to me and Salt Lake City