Hank Williams Jr., The Last Love Song

I know its over because I don't keep you satisfied anymore but before you move along let me sing

Tomorrow when I wake, what will take the place of smiles on your face and black hair against white lace and I wonder, will I be thinking of our early morning love all the sweet things that you'd say that brighten my darkest day and tomorrow night what do you suggest to take the place or your breasts

breast against my chest oh how I'll miss your tenderness but there's no use crying because loves a grown up game alittle pleasure and then alot pain first we called each other bad names then what we had was never quite the same I wish I could find eyes that won't cry, lips that won't lie and a love that won't die.

And a love that won't die.