

# Hank Williams Jr., Three Miles To Right

It's three miles to right and four miles to wrong  
I'm sittin' in this tavern I'm tryin' to soothe my mind  
I'm smokin' up the ciagrettes and drinkin' down the wine  
It's three miles down the road to my loving wife  
But four miles down the road is where I'll spend the night  
It's three miles to right and four miles to wrong  
If I go home I'll just leave her alone for my love grows just four miles down the road

The only thing that I feel for my wife is sympathy  
Cause four miles down the road is where my heart longs to be  
She planted all the seeds of love but she wouldn't let them grow  
So four miles down the road is where I'm bound to go  
It's three miles to right...  
It's three miles to right and four miles to wrong