

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