

Jean Shepard, Many Happy Hangovers To You

You're goin' out again tonight and you'll end up gettin' tired
Then when your money's gone you'll come crawlin' home to me
You'll think you're quiet as a mouse as you come stumblin' through the house
And find the note with these parting words from me
Many happy hangovers to you may your life be blessed with more than a few
Oh our love can never be you hold a bottle more than me
Many happy hangovers to you

[steel]

When tomorrow sun comes up you'll be sicker than a pup
And your blood shot eyes will look around for me
But you'll find yourself alone like the many nights I've known
With only lonely walls for company
Many happy hangovers...