

# The Conversation

## Hank Williams, Sr. & Hank Williams, Jr.

You remember how we met  
Silhouetted by the lights  
You were drunk and tried to take  
A mental picture with your hands  
I was thinking about that  
And a bunch of other things  
Stop looking at the floor  
I need to pour out this expansive dose of words  
I can't explain  
I need to be alone  
I know the timing isn't great  
But these things you just can't plan  
I just need a little time  
So I can find myself again  
'Cause I get buried underneath  
All the things they think you are  
And I'm too tired to pretend  
It doesn't hurt to be left out  
I had a pocket full of dreams  
But I gave them all to you  
Now I think I want 'em back  
So can you tell me if I'm crazy or confused?  
Don't ever change  
The way you are  
I've never loved anyone more

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>