

# Hard Luck Story

## Whiskeytown

Well, I was thinking that I shoulda  
But I didn't ever leave you but baby, I'm leavin' tonight  
And theres a trucker drinking coffee in the station  
Who can give me a ride Well, I was thinking about a heading down to  
Mobile, Alabama and that was just last Saturday night  
Well, I can leave you if I wanna, little baby  
And I'm gonna tonight 'Cause I got a bucket full of tears and a hard luck story  
Theres a bad moon rising behind  
And I swore it to your daddy that I loved you  
But I changed my mind Well, I'm a fast talking, hell raising, son of a bitch  
And I'm a sinner and I know how to fight  
And I can leave you if I wanna, little baby  
And I'm gonna tonight 'Cause I got a bucket full of tears and a hard luck story  
And there's a bad moon rising behind  
And I swore it to your daddy that I loved you  
But I changed my mind Well, I'm a fast talking, hell raising, son of a bitch  
And I'm a sinner and I know how to fight  
'Cause I can leave you if I wanna, little baby  
And I'm gonna tonight Well, I was sitting, I was drinking on a barstool  
Thinking how true love becomes a lie  
And I never should have left you but I had to  
And I betcha there's a man there with you tonight And I swore it to your daddy  
That I missed you, but I didn't  
If I came back it wouldn't be right  
'Cause I can leave you if I wanna, little baby  
And I'm gonna tonight

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