Feelin' Better

Hank Williams, Jr.

Moved on down
To sweet home Alabama in 1974
Had to get out of Music City
And I had to get off the roadWoman, she left and the people
Wouldn't let me sing nothin' but them old
Sad songs, had to get high so I wouldn't cry
You know they hit pretty close to homeI'm feelin' better
Now that I'm back on the road
Getting it together
Between Macon and Muscle ShoalsI started turnin' up loud and looking at the crowd
And bendin' them guitar strings
Knew all the while, though it was my style
Could they ever forget my nameRocked 'ed in Raleigh, knocked 'em outta Nashville
Just couldn't do no wrong
People went wild and the band said
"Child, better keep on playin' your songs"I'm feelin' better
Now that I'm back on the road
Getting it together
Between Macon and Muscle ShoalsWell, my life ain't the same and I had to change
And I hope this music will show
A little bit less of cryin' in the beer
And a little of my own soulWaylon and Toy and all them boys
I wanna say thanks to you
Your fiddle and your steel make me play what I feel
And I don't feel lovesick bluesI'm feelin' better
Now that I'm back on the road
Getting it together
Between Macon and Muscle ShoalsAll came together in my sweet Alabama home
And I'm through forever of tryin' to put everybody on
And I'm feelin' better
I got hurt but I'm back on the roadGetting it together, had to eat a little cornbread
I've been eatin' that cornbread, sleepin' on a featherbed
Drinkin' that homegrown
Writin' some new songs, do it on, get homeEat a little cornbread, lovin' on a featherbed
Smokin' that homegrown, write a few new songs
This here music's homegrown

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