

Drivin' Nails In My Coffin

Hank Thompson

My sweetheart is gone and I'm so lonely
He said that he and I were through
I started out drinkin' for pastime
Drivin' nails in my coffin over you I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Every time I drink a bottle of booze
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Drivin' those nails over you Ever since the day that we parted
I've been so sad and so blue
I'm always thinkin' of you, love
And I just can't quit drinkin' that old booze I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Every time I drink a bottle of booze
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Drivin' those nails over you You turned me down, you don't want me
There's nothin' now I can loose
I'm just drivin' those nails in my coffin
And worryin', my darlin', over you I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Every time I drink a bottle of booze
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Drivin' those nails over you I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Every time I drink a bottle of booze
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Drivin' those nails over you
Yes, I'm drivin' those nails over you

Songwriters

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