

Stoned & Alone

Hank Williams Iii

Well why does it hurt when i see you again?
Is is the memories, or Jack Daniels on your skin?
And I dont know if I'm out of control.
Cuz lately I've been spinnin',
and drinkin' alone.

(chorus)

Will you pick up the gun dear, and put me asleep?
Coz' I'm sleepin' on missery and she's cuttin' me real deep.
And I'm all alone.

Driftin' and Stoned.
Bein' too far gone.
Well I'm stoned and alone.
Hell I've been surrounded by whores and thieves.
That was always tryin' to get the best of me.
And I don't mind getting thrown out on the street.
Coz I can get by without much to eat.

(chorus)

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