Stoned At the Jukebox

Hank Williams, Jr.

As long as I can keep a lot a friends around me
Oh, it helps to keep a worried mind occupied
I do alright till dark of night surrounds me
And then I think of her and then I cryLord, there's a cold heart gone and I'm stoned at the jukebox
Playin' I cant help it if I'm still in love with you
'Cause that's the kind of songs it takes to get all at ol' hurtin' out
And Lord, I love that hurtin' music, 'cause I am hurtin', tooI been runnin' up and down ol' interstate 65
I loved in Nashville, Tennessee falutin' how I tried
Now Im busted stone flat down in Springhill
I got nothin' but time and the bottles to kill
And I never thought I could ever feel like thatOh Lord, there's a cold heart gone and I'm stoned at the jukebox
Playin' I cant help it if I'm still in love with you
'Cause that's the kind of songs it takes to get all at ol' hurtin' out
And Lord, I love that hurtin' music, 'cause I am hurtin', too

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