

## Cecil Brown

Hank Williams III

Well, my name is Cecil Brown  
And I'm from a little town  
And people don't think much of me

I never understood  
Why they thought I was no good  
But this is how it seems

The feelings of this worn out cowboy  
Will make you feel so cold  
I've traveled up and down so many  
Kind of lonesome roads

I once took the high road  
And it took me straight to hell  
And I stood there all by myself

'Cause all alone's where  
I feel like I belong  
'Cause it don't matter who is right or wrong

The feelings of this worn out cowboy  
Will make you feel so cold  
I've traveled up and down so many  
Kind of lonesome roads

Pickin' up the pieces of my broken family  
Is not an easy sight to see  
And as the leaves have changed  
It helps ease the pain and sufferin' they left for me

The feelings of this worn out cowboy  
Will make you feel so cold  
I've traveled up and down so many  
Kind of lonesome roads