

Lost in Oklahoma

Hank Williams III

I've lost in Oklahoma.
I've been busted and thrown in jail,
And I didn't have no mama to try to pay my bail.

Yeah I know about losing, cause I've lost all I've had,
but I guess that's the price you'd pay when you're on heartbreak's edge.

Down in Arizona, I felt hell on me
And I've lost me some damn good friends
who gave their life to speed.

One day I might find out what is all about,
but until then I'll just drink some more
until I figure it out.

On the run driftin' alone
like a dog without a home
on the run, driftin' alone
doin' time, running on call

I know about losing, cause I've lost all I've had,
and I did my best to make folks think that I was really worse than bad
Being tattooed as trouble helped me out in New Orleans
but the price I had to pay for that was love and misery.

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Like a dog without a home
On the run, driftin' alone
Doin' time, running on call

Doin' time, driftin' alone
Doin' time, running on call