

On My Own

Hank Williams III

Lookin' back through the years, I saw my anger
There was things that I could not control
Wanderin' through my memories with my darlin'
Now I fall through the door on my own

On my own again, all alone again
Now I see what it's like when your away
On my own again, all alone again

Now I see what it's like I'm away
He was a man, walkin' big and proud
And he was walkin' through a mighty thick crowd
Although we never could understand where this man had been
For as time grew on, he grew weak and thin

As the days rolled on, through the nights
Well, he started drinkin' so much
He was losin' his mind
And as he sits back, he knows that he'll die alone

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