

## 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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