

## Things You Do To Me

Hank Williams III

Well, you never took my heart  
When I tried hard to give it to you  
And I know you can't be true  
'Cause you just wanna be roamin' free, free

Now I'm lookin' straight at you  
And see you with another man  
So I take a shot of whiskey  
And so I don't have no regrets

Well, I've fallen drunk again  
I guess she must have got to me  
I don't need little, little women  
Getting upper hand on me

Now I'm lost an' now I'm broke  
An' now I ain't got nothin' to lose  
But I still sit here and think about  
The things we used to do

Walkin' through the crowded streets  
I don't see no one carin' for me  
That's all right, I don't need anyone  
Except myself, you see

'Cause now I'm stronger an' I'm smarter  
An' I'm not like I used to be  
But I still sit here an' think about  
The things you did to me, to me

Yeah, I still sit here an' think about  
The things you did to me