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