

## After You

Hank Williams Jr.

So September follows August  
I don't mind so three and four and five come after two  
Will anything mean anything?  
Do I care what tomorrow brings?

I only wonder what comes after you  
After you when someone smiles at me  
I'll wonder what's the price after you  
I'll be suspicious of anything that's nice

I don't know that I'll get over you but if I ever do  
I'll never love this much again, not after you

Loving you it was just too good to last forever  
So the world could end tomorrow I won't care  
After you when someone tells me  
There's no heaven on this earth

I can say that I know better I've been there  
After you when someone smiles  
I'll wonder what's the price after you  
I'll be suspicious of anything that's nice