

The Last Love Song

Hank Williams Jr.

I know it's over
Because I don't keep you satisfied anymore
But before you move along
Let me sing you the last love song

Tomorrow when I wake, what will take the place?
Of smiles on your face and black hair against white lace
And I wonder, If I will be thinking of our early mornin' love
All the sweet things that you'd say that brighten my darkest da
y

And tomorrow night what do you suggest
To take the place of your breasts
Breast against my chest
Oh how I'll miss your tenderness

But there's no use cryin' because loves a grown up game
A little pleasure then a-lot of pain
First we called each other bad names
Then what we had was never quite the same

I wish I could find eyes that won't cry
Lips that won't lie and a love that won't die
Hmm hmm hmm
And a love that won't die