

Many Happy Hangovers To You

Jean Shepard

You're goin' out again tonight and you'll end up gettin' tight
Then when your money's gone you'll come crawlin' home to me
You'll think you're quiet as a mouse as you come stumblin' through the house

And find the note with these parting words from me
Many happy hangovers to you may your life be blessed with more than a few

For our love can never be you hold the bottle more than me
Many happy hangovers to you

When tomorrow's sun comes up you'll be sicker than a pup
And your blood shot eyes will look around for me
But you'll find yourself alone like the many nights I've known
With only lonely walls for company
Many happy hangovers