

Hair Of The Dog

Shooter Jennings

It's a long long road of livin', I wouldn't wanna be sendin'
The wrong idea that I'm gettin' soft
I just keep on gettin' lost, I don't care too much
If I ever find my way back home

The railways are too rusty, the roads are just too dusty
I sit and watch the day die all alone
It's just me and the sun but pretty soon he's gone
When he goes away, I'll go get stoned

I drank all last night 'til the crack of dawn
Well, I was pickin' to my favorite country songs
Singing, it won't be long 'til I'm dead and gone
I woke up this morning to the hair of the dog

I remember sweet young fame or maybe it was a dream
She was beggin' me to come home when I could
And this whole life protests me, it's a curse and a blessing
A glimpse of where, my daddy stood

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Yeah, I woke up this morning to the hair of the dog
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