

Hard Luck Story

Whiskeytown

Well, I was thinking that I shoulda
But I didn't ever leave you but baby, I'm leavin' tonight
And theres a trucker drinking coffee in the station
Who can give me a ride
Well, I was thinking about a heading down to
Mobile, Alabama and that was just last Saturday night
Well, I can leave you if I wanna, little baby
And I'm gonna tonight
'Cause I got a bucket full of tears and a hard luck story
Theres a bad moon rising behind
And I swore it to your daddy that I loved you
But I changed my mind
Well, I'm a fast talking, hell raising, son of a bitch
And I'm a sinner and I know how to fight
And I can leave you if I wanna, little baby
And I'm gonna tonight
'Cause I got a bucket full of tears and a hard luck story
And there's a bad moon rising behind
And I swore it to your daddy that I loved you
But I changed my mind
Well, I'm a fast talking, hell raising, son of a bitch
And I'm a sinner and I know how to fight
'Cause I can leave you if I wanna, little baby
And I'm gonna tonight
Well, I was sitting, I was drinking on a barstool
Thinking how true love becomes a lie
And I never should have left you but I had to
And I betcha there's a man there with you tonight
And I swore it to your daddy
That I missed you, but I didn't
If I came back it wouldn't be right
'Cause I can leave you if I wanna, little baby
And I'm gonna tonight