

Thrown Out Of The Bar

Hank Williams III

I been beat up bad, I been kicked around
I been thrown out of every damn bar in this old town
In this old town
I guess you don't like the way we like to have our fun
'Cause I'm always out there an' I'm on the run
Yeah, I'm a-runnin' an' a-gunnin' an' a-
lookin' for a damn good time

I done so much trip, I can't look you in the eye
You know I's tryin' to find that ultimate high
An' I was hangin' with my good friend an' his name is David All
an Coe
(Coe, Coe, Coe)
Well, I was runnin' real hard an' he was runnin' real fast
An' we got caughtup, up there on the pass
And we ended up back at this bar on the side of that road

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I done so much trip, I can't look you in the eye
You know I's tryin' to find that ultimate high
An' I was hangin' out with my friend Mr.George Jones
(Jones, Jones, Jones)
Well, I was messed up bad an' he was messed right
An' me an' George, well we sat an' talked all night
About the good times an' how country music's lost it's soul

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