

# Hangover Tavern

Hank Thompson

Oh Lordy me  
I feel so bad this mornin'  
A but I won't be feelin' bad too long  
I'm headed for Hangover Tavern

My head is heavy  
My spirit's kinda of low  
And every time I feel this way  
To Hangover Tavern I go

Well, this bar I'm talkin' about  
The shades are pulled down  
To keep the sunshine out  
The beer is poured in a frosty cup  
The good bartender cheers you up

Sayin', hey Lordy me  
If you feel bad this mornin'  
Then watch your blues just fade away  
At Hangover Tavern today

Oh Lordy me  
When I woke up this mornin'  
I just had to make my way  
On down to Hangover Tavern

My throat is dry  
There's a around my eye  
But I'll have lots of company  
At Hangover Tavern for me

On Saturday night we stay out late  
The very next day we congregate  
I just can't wait for the very first round  
Tell the man to turn the jukebox down

'Cause hey, Lordy me  
I feel so bad this mornin'  
But I'll drink my blues away  
At Hangover Tavern today

Hangover Tavern, here I come