

Dreadfull Drive

Hank Williams III

Hey boy!

Hell I've been feeling cold as stone
And them long hard days've been movin slow
At least I got my dogs to help me sing my songs
I'm doin what I can tryin to get along

Hey boy

Been tryin to get out of this state of mind
But sometimes you know there just ain't no light
Everybody has them dark and lonely days
Maybe one day soon all of that will change

Hey boy

In that evenin' time when that sun don't shine
I cut a little wood and make me a fire
Some people might put their guns to their head
But I'll tell you right now life is better than dead

Hey boy

I hate it when I gotta make that dreadful drive
In the city where the things just ain't goin right
At least my sea bee keeps me satisfied
And listens to the sound of my loud straight pipes

Hey boy

I been feeling coldamine down in Tennessee
I ain't got no lover whos a wantin me
I take another shot of my misery
To make me feel better than I used to be

Hey boy

Somethin bout drivin my 4 by 4
Ain't nothin like hearin that motor roar
I love bein jacked up way to high
You know it's cause I'm always full of that rebel pride

Hey boy

I'm just a skinny man they call me 3
Now my younger he's a little bit taller than me
I been known to be on the rowdy side
And I'll hit the freight train when it's passin me by

Hey boy

I got me a feelin like I'm cold as stone
Them long hard days've been movin slow
At least I got my dogs to help me sing my song
I'm doin what I can tryin to get along

Hey boy

Been tryna get out of this state of mind
But sometimes you know there just ain't no light
Everybody has them dark and lonely days
Maybe one day soon all of that will change

Hey boy

In that evenin time when that sun don't shine
I cut a little wood and make me a fire
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