

Things You Do To Me

Hank Williams III

Well, you never took my heart
When I tried hard to give it to you
And I know you can't be true
'Cause you just wanna be roamin' free, free

Now I'm lookin' straight at you
And see you with another man
So I take a shot of whiskey
And so I don't have no regrets

Well, I've fallen drunk again
I guess she must have got to me
I don't need little, little women
Getting upper hand on me

Now I'm lost an' now I'm broke
An' now I ain't got nothin' to lose
But I still sit here and think about
The things we used to do

Walkin' through the crowded streets
I don't see no one carin' for me
That's all right, I don't need anyone
Except myself, you see

'Cause now I'm stronger an' I'm smarter
An' I'm not like I used to be
But I still sit here an' think about
The things you did to me, to me

Yeah, I still sit here an' think about
The things you did to me