

Home Of The Blues

Hank Williams Jr.

Just around the corner there's heartaches down the street that
losers use
If you can wade in through the teardrops
You'll find me at the Home of the Blues
I walk and cry while my heartbeat keeps time with the drag of m
y shoes
The sun never shines through this window of mine
Oh it's dark in the Home of the Blues

But the place is filled with sweetest mem'ries mem'ries so swee
t that I cry
Dreams that I've had left me feeling so bad I just wanna give u
p and lay down and die
So if you just lost your sweetheart and it seemes there's no go
od way to choose
Come along with me misery loves company
Oh you're welcome at the Home of the Blues

Yeah you're welcome at the Home of the Blues