

It's Better Than Going Home Alone

Moe Bandy

The smoke in this barroom burns my eyes
The jukebox is playing much too loud
Lonesome songs that make me wanna cry
And I can't hardly move for the crowd.

But it's better than going home alone
For the emptiness reminds me she is gone
The Wild Side Of Life doesn't turn me on
But it's better than going home alone.

--- Instrumental ---

And I don't like the whiskey I'm drinking
And I don't like this woman on my arm
But it's cold at home and I'm thinking
Tonight I'll let this woman keep me warm.

But it's better than going home alone
For the emptiness reminds me she is gone
The Wild Side Of Life doesn't turn me on
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But it's better than going home alone...