

Donna Hughes

"Haunted"

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He goes out at night, comes home when he wants to
Nobody to tell him what to do, yeah
He drinks 'til the doors close
Brings another girl home
In the morning light, his tears fall again

Chorus: Every day, haunted by what might have been
When night time falls he ties one on again
He chose to have his parties and his friends and a life
of sin
How much fun it is for him

Coulda settled down, coulda had a family
But he broke her heart, with all his lies
She lay there dreamin', he sits there drinkin'
The life of the crowd, drownin' his troubles away

Chorus

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