

Ryan Adams "Hard Luck Story"

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Well, I was thinking that I shoulda,
But I didn't ever leave you,
But baby, I'm leaving tonight
And there's a trucker drinking coffee in the station who
can give me a ride.
Well, I was thinking about a heading to Mobile,
Alabama
And that was just last Saturday night.
I can leave you if I wanna, little baby and I'm gonna
tonight.

Cause I got a bucket full of tears and a hard luck story
There's a bad moon rising behind
And I swore it to your daddy that I loved you, but I
changed my mind.
Well, I'm a fast talking, hell raising, son of a bitch
And I'm a sinner and I know how to fight
Well, I can leave you if I wanna, little baby and I'm
gonna tonight.

Cause I got a bucket full of tears and a hard luck story
There's a bad moon rising behind
And I swore it to your daddy that I loved you, but I
changed my mind.
Well, I'm a fast talking, hell raising, son of a bitch
And I'm a sinner and I know how to fight
Cause I can leave you if I wanna, little baby and I'm
gonna tonight.

Well I was sitting, I was drinking on a barstool
Thinking how true love becomes a lie
And I never should have left you
But I had to, and I betcha there's a man there with you
tonight.
And I swore it to your daddy that I missed you, but I
didn't
If I came back it wouldn't be right.
Cause I can leave you if I wanna, little baby and I'm
gonna tonight

