

## Shooter Jennings "Hair Of The Dog"

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It's a long long road of livin', I wouldn't wanna be  
sendin'

The wrong idea that I'm gettin' soft  
I just keep on gettin' lost, I don't care too much  
If I ever find my way back home

The railways are too rusty, the roads are just too dusty  
I sit and watch the day die all alone  
It's just me and the sun but pretty soon he's gone  
When he goes away, I'll go get stoned

I drank all last night 'til the crack of dawn  
Well, I was pickin' to my favorite country songs  
Singing, it won't be long 'til I'm dead and gone  
I woke up this morning to the hair of the dog

I remember sweet young fame or maybe it was a  
dream  
She was beggin' me to come home when I could  
And this whole life protests me, it's a curse and a  
blessing  
A glimpse of where, my daddy stood

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Well, I was pickin' to my favorite country songs  
And it won't be long 'til I'm dead and gone  
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Singing, it won't be long 'til I'm dead and gone  
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Yeah, I woke up this morning to the hair of the dog  
Yeah, I woke up this morning

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