

## A Whole Lot of Hank

Hank Williams Jr.

I'm an outlaw from the south got country in my mouth  
I'm lookin' for good lovin' all the time  
I got outlaw in my bones and Jim Beam in a lot of my songs  
There's a little bit of Cherokee Indian in my eyes  
There's a whole lot Hank underneath this hat of mine

Andrew Jackson he was my kind of hero  
Though he lived and died a hundred years ago  
Frank and Jessie James they know'd how to rob them trains  
But they always took it from the rich and gave it to the poor  
They mighta had a bad name but they both had a heart of gold  
[ guitar ]  
But the greatest one of all was called Luke the Drifter  
He wore diamond rings and his tailor made cowboy suits  
Lawdy he was a honky tonk ramblin' man  
He had this whole world in the palm of his hand  
Till he died at twenty nine from the lovesick blues  
Like young Billy the Kid and ole Jessie he had nothin' to lose

I'm an outlaw from the south I got country in my mouth  
And I'm lookin' for good lovin' all the time  
And there's rebel in these bones there's Jim Beam in a lot of these songs  
There's a little bit of Cherokee Indian in these eyes  
And there's a whole lot of ole Hank in this hat of mine

I'm and outlaw from the south I got country in my mouth  
And I'm lookin' for good lovin' all the time  
I got outlaw in my bones and Jim Beam in a lot of my songs  
And there's a little bit of Cherokee Indian in my eyes  
And there's a whole lot of Hank in all these songs of mine