

# Dinosaur

Hank Williams Jr.

Hey man them ain't high heeled sneakers  
And they sure don't look like cowboy boots  
And that ain't rock and roll you're playin'  
And it sure ain't country or rhythm and blues

You're singin' a song about makin' love to your drummer  
Well gay guitar-pickers don't turn me on  
And we don't all get into Donna summer  
Do you happen to know any old hank Williams songs

'Cause you see I'm a dinosaur  
I should've died a long time before  
Have pity on a dinosaur hand me my hat  
Excuse me man but where's the door

It used to be I had a lotta fun in this old hangout  
We'd get stoned at the jukebox and stay outta fights  
Now and then we'd light a little smoke in the truck out back  
Aww, then a little old Jim beam and we'd get right

And you know these flashing lights sure make me dizzy  
And this disco's very strange to my ear  
It looks like they've turned the longhorn into a spaceship  
And I'll be leavin' just as soon as I finish this beer

'Cause you see I'm a dinosaur  
Should've died a long time before  
There's a whole lotta dinosaurs  
Give us our hats, excuse me man but where's the door  
Get us our hats, excuse me man where's the door