

Hotel Whiskey

Hank Williams Jr.

I was born a ramblin' man with swamp water on my hand
Daddy died so young and I had to help momma get by
So I learned how to sing those songs
I learned how to honky-tonk moan
And I learned how to sleep in a different bed every night

Sometimes we slept in the car
Lots of times we slept in some old bar
Well then we got a bus and we thought we were flyin' real high
But the best place I ever stayed
Where I really learned how sing and how to play
I got the good times on my mind at The Hotel Whiskey

Lord, I wanna go back down there to Hotel Whiskey
Oh I wanna drink and dance and watch the ladies prance and get frisky
Yes I do
No, I'm not gonna worry about drivin' a car
I'll go up and get a room and bring my old guitar
I got the good times on my mind down there at Hotel Whiskey

I'm not a kid anymore but this ain't no mid-life crisis
Because whiskey and women have always been my vices
I'm gonna buy a drink and take it to the band
And talk to that gal that's got my heart in her hand
I got the good times on my mind down there at Hotel Whiskey

Lord, I wanna go back down to Hotel Whiskey
I'm gonna drink and dance and watch the women prance and get frisky
Oh, yes indeed
No, I'm not gonna worry about drivin' a car
I got a bottle and a room and my old guitar
I got the good times on my mind down at The Hotel Whiskey
What do you say Clint?

Hank, before I die I wanna tie one on
And go with you and listen to them songs
I got the good times on my mind
Yeah, well, let's blow it out one more time
Well Hank, let's all go unwind down at The Hotel Whiskey