

## Montana Song

Hank Williams Jr.

I'm going to Montana to spend the winter  
I hear the snows are deep up there and the winds are cold  
Way out there the blues will never find me  
Oh, I'm going to Montana to rest my soul

I wish that special someone was goin' along  
But she don't love me anymore so I'll be gone  
Maybe I can find someone who cares  
'Bout the man I am stead of clothes I wear  
'Cause I ain't takin' nothin' but my boots and jeans  
And a big ole cold along

But oh Lord, wouldn't her warm skin feel good at night  
Makin' love in a sleepin' bag and holdin' me [pretty] tight  
We've spent the days side by side right upon the great divide  
And look across America and feel so free inside

Oh Lord, that would be quite a change for a country boy like me  
Up there in the snow drifts right up to my knees  
And as I warm my hands by the fire  
I'd have to fight off the great desire  
To call that girl and ask her  
To come out here for a while

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Way out there the blues will never find me  
Oh, I'm going to Montana to rest my soul

I wish that special someone was goin' along  
But she don't love me anymore so I'll be gone  
Maybe I can find someone who cares  
A sweet simple baby who'd like to share  
This love I've held inside me for so long  
And help me sing my Montana song, ooh