

The Blues Man

Hank Williams Jr.

I'm just a singer, a natural born guitar ringer
Kind of a clinger to sad old songs
I'm not a walk-behinder, I'm a new note finder
But my name's a reminder of a blues man that's already gone

So I started drinkin', took some things that messed up my think
in'
I was sure sinkin' when she came along
I was alone in the spot light, not too much left in sight
She changed all that one night when she sang me this song

Hey baby, I love you, hey baby, I need you
Hey baby, you don't have to prove to me you're some kind of mac
ho man
You've wasted so much of your life runnin' through the dark nig
hts
Let me shine a little love light down on you, blues man

I got sick from speedin' all the things they said I was needing
If I was to keep on pleasing all of my fans
I got cuffed on dirt roads, I got sued over no shows
She came and took all that old load down off of this blues man

And I sang hey baby, I love you too, hey baby, I need you too
Hey baby, I do get tired of this traveling band, I know you do
get tired

I'm up in my years now, nights would be so cold now
If you hadn't stuck it out with this blues man
Oh, I'm up in my years now, nights would be oh so cold now
If she hadn't hung around with this blues man