

# Hank Williams

Ry Cooder

**A** **D**  
You been over at the jukebox, mister, all this afternoon  
**A** **E**  
Playing Hank Williams records for a dime  
**A** **D**  
Well, I may be just a cat to you, but I know that heartbreak tu  
ne  
**A** **E** **A**  
And I'm proud to say Hank Williams was a real good friend of mi  
ne

I never asked for money or his autograph, you see  
'Cause I don't need too much to get along  
I just liked to sit there with him and keep him company  
Who says cats can't understand a real good country song?

You think you know the man inside your little radio  
All the trials and heartaches he's been though  
To you he's just a country star, to me he's just a friend  
No you don't know Hank Williams like I do

Some nights we'll go out riding in his great big car  
With the little radio that's built right in  
I'd sit up front there with him and his old guitar  
And listen while the DJ played "Your Cheatin' Heart" again

"Well, Buddy, you know there's something strange about trying t  
o live a life of fame, you see  
It's supposed to make me happy, all it does is worry me  
Nobody else seems to understand the things that I go through  
Only time I feel peaceful is when I'm riding round with you

You've heard it on the radio, Hank has passed away  
In the back seat of that Cadillac, it's true  
To you he's just a legend now, to me he's still a friend  
No, you don't know Hank Williams like I do