

# Whiskey Bent And Hell Bound

Cody Jinks

I've got a good woman at home  
Who thinks I do no wrong  
But sometimes, Lord, she just ain't always around  
And you know that's when I fall  
And I can't help myself at all  
And I get whiskey bent and hell bound

Play a song about a ramblin' man  
And put a cold one in my hand  
'Cause you know I love to hear those guitar sounds  
Don't you play You're Cheatin' Heart  
That would tear me all apart  
So get whiskey bent and hell bound

Sure enough about closin' time  
Lord, I'm 'bput stoned out of my mind  
And I end up with some honky tonk special I found  
Just sure enough as the mornin sun comes  
Lord I'm thinkin' of my sweet girl at home  
And I need to get whiskey bent and hell bound

Play me the songs about ramblin' man  
Put old Jim Beam in my hand  
'Cause you know I still love to get drunk and hear country sounds  
But don't you play, I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry  
I get all balled up Inside  
And I get whiskey bent and hell bound

Yeah, old Hank's songs  
Always make me feel low down