

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 'bout 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