

That's What Hank Would Do

Dillon Carmichael

I pulled into Nashville writin' songs for the radio
But chasin' a sound didn't work, I had to stick to what I know
And then I asked myself, "What would Hank do?"
He'd say, "In with the old and out with the new"

He'd shoot you straight like his whiskey
Put pedal steel on everything
Write a song with three chords and the truth
Make you believe it when he sings
Like he's talkin' straight to you
That's what Hank would do

He'd spend a lot less time talkin', a whole lot more waiting around
Cut a stone-cold county record that'll live forever
That'll stand the test of time
And he'd tell ya a story or two
About the "Stones That You Throw" and "Lovesick Blues"

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