

## Mrs Hank Williams

Fred Eaglesmith

Forty miles out of Nashville  
I head to stop the car  
We've been driving all night long  
And I didn't know where we were  
And whatever I took to stay awake  
It just gave me the chills  
And she was going on about Mrs. Hank Williams

Well we got to Cincinnati  
I had to put her on a plane  
She was fighting with the band  
And it was her  
Or it was them  
And they called in the cops  
Cause we were fighting and yelling  
And they were looking at her  
Like she might be Mrs. Hank Williams

Mrs. Hank Williams crying all night long  
Mrs. Hank Williams waiting up to dawn

When they talk about her  
She's one in a million  
And when they introduce her she's  
Mrs. Hank Williams

She doesn't watch the show  
She just stays in the car  
And watches the young the young girls  
Outside the stage door  
And they're there to tell you how much  
They'd be ready & willing  
To take the place anyway  
Of Mrs. Hank Williams

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Mrs. Hank Williams waiting up to dawn  
When they talk about her  
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