

## The Blues Man

Hank Williams Jr.

I'm just a singer, a natural born guitar ringer  
Kind of a clinger to sad old songs  
I'm not a walk-behinder, I'm a new note finder  
But my name's a reminder of a blues man that's already gone

So I started drinkin', took some things that messed up my think  
in'  
I was sure sinkin' when she came along  
I was alone in the spot light, not too much left in sight  
She changed all that one night when she sang me this song

Hey baby, I love you, hey baby, I need you  
Hey baby, you don't have to prove to me you're some kind of mac  
ho man  
You've wasted so much of your life runnin' through the dark nig  
hts  
Let me shine a little love light down on you, blues man

I got sick from speedin' all the things they said I was needing  
If I was to keep on pleasing all of my fans  
I got cuffed on dirt roads, I got sued over no shows  
She came and took all that old load down off of this blues man

And I sang hey baby, I love you too, hey baby, I need you too  
Hey baby, I do get tired of this traveling band, I know you do  
get tired

I'm up in my years now, nights would be so cold now  
If you hadn't stuck it out with this blues man  
Oh, I'm up in my years now, nights would be oh so cold now  
If she hadn't hung around with this blues man