

Hairy Ass Hillbillies

Jerry Jeff Walker

This song it was written down
In a pea green windowless room
Four o'clock and the TV's dead
Wired up with nothin' to do
I drunk all my whiskey I smoked all my beer
I'm already gone I just got here
An old hairy ass hillbilly
Still up and hangin' on

Made me think of a Similar time
In the Tropicannibal motel
Takin' showers 'bout every hour
'Cause I wasn't really feelin' well
Well in walked the Alabama Leanin' Man
His ol' buddy Billy Swann
Two old hairy ass hillbillies
Still up and hangin' on

Takes a friend to make you laugh
A slap on the back someone who knows
Right where you're at
A friend in town who just heard you're around
Came by see how you're gettin' along

Most people go out to clubs
Just to see an electric dildo
A human jutebox who loves to play
Every single song they know
But they don't care if you blow your soul
They usually stand up and tell you so
And leave that hairy ass hillbilly
Still up and hangin' on

So wherever you may be tonight
I wish you luck
You may be with a friend of yours
And may your friend be your lady love
But if you gotta go and do a show
And afterwards you got no where to go
You're just a hairy ass hillbilly
Still up and hangin' on