A lot of things a country boy learns in life How to shoot a gun and how to use a knife But, when I pulled into Hershey, PA I took my guitar up on the big stage.

That night I did the best I could

Me and the boys played pretty darn good

Then I took myself out, sat in the crowd;

And learned how Bocephus shakes 'em down

You gotta Hank it
You can't sip whiskey, gotta drink it
Push it up to ten and crank it
If you wanna keep your woman, gotta spank it
If you ain't got a bunch, you gotta bank it
Live it just like he sings it
You gotta Hank it

There was a smokin' little blonde sittin' next to me Said how'd you make it here from Tennessee She must've been late and didn't catch my show But when you play at 7 that's the way it goes So I tipped my hat and we sang along to Where Have All My Rowdy Friends Gone I climbed up on the bus after the show Had a shot of Jim Beam and we hit the road.

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