

Hindman

Sundy Best

I'm headin' to Hindman
For a night on the town
To see my sweet Anna
And I ain't slowing down

I was thirstin' for something I just couldn't find
From life after war, and life after wine
Yeah I'd give up the smoking and my dirty mouth
If I could just hold your hand, if I could just take you out

Thank god for Hindman

I walked in the diner
That her aunt Bonnie owned
And I was so nervous
I spilt beans on my clothes

I was thirstin' for something I just couldn't find
From life after war, and life after wine
Yeah I'd give up the smoking and my dirty mouth
If I could just hold your hand, if I could just take you out

Thank god for Hindman

Yeah thank God for Hindman and those driving shows
And the beautician school where you used to go
I'll take 80 to 15 and you can cut my hair
And I'll try to sit still but can't say I won't stare

Thank God for Hindman

I was thirstin' for something I just couldn't find
Till I wrangled your love and and you gave into mine
I swore off the smokin' and my dirty mouth
If I could just hold your hand, if I could just take you out