

Hank

Whiskey Myers

My first record was "The Pressure Is On"
Ain't it funny how your life can change with a song
That's the first time I ever heard "A Country Boy Can Survive"
Now I got a guitar and a little band
I live hard, I live fast, just like a man
'Cause you can't just play it, boy it's got to be part of your
life

Guess I'm finally whiskey bent now, and hell bound
I've been low but I ain't ever been this far down

I need a back road somewhere deep in the pines
Burning my wheels until the sun shines
'Cause I'm back at the bottom and I ain't got nothing to lose
Yeah I pray to the Lord, the struggle is strong
But I'll never get out this world alive
Oh, Hank, won't you help me 'cause I'm lowdown singing the blue
s

Almost OD'd in Denver just the other night
I was high in the Rockies on a 13 hour flight
Trying to get home to my country state of mind
Now these blues they come and go just like the rain
I need a little more help to ease the pain
Mr. Weatherman won't you please push these clouds away

Leave me alone 'cause I'm singing all damn night
There's a tear in my beer, I guess I finally know why

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Oh, Hank, come on, won't you help me...