

Whiskey Bent and Hell Bound

Hank Williams, Jr.

I've got a good woman at home, who thinks I do no wrong

 But sometimes Lord she just ain't always around

 And you know that's when I fall, I can't help myself at all

And I get whiskey bent and hell boundPlay me some songs about a ramblin' man, put a cold one in my hand

 'Cause you know I love to hear those guitar sounds

 Don't you play 'I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry'

 'Cause I'll get all balled up inside

And I'll get whiskey bent and hell boundSure enough about closing time, 'bout stoned out of my mind

 And I end up with some honky tonk special I found

 Just as sure as the morning sun comes thinking of my sweet girl at home

And I need to get whiskey bent and hell boundPlay me some songs about a ramblin' man put old Jim Beam in
 my hand

 'Cause you know I still love to get drunk and hear country sounds

 But don't you play 'Your Cheatin' Heart'

 That'll tear me all apart

I'll get whiskey bent and hell boundYeah, old Hank's songs always make me feel low down

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