

# 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 bound Play 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 bound Sure 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 bound Play 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 bound Yeah, old Hank's songs always make me feel low down

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