

Howlin' At the Moon

Hank Williams

I know there's never been a man in the awful shape I'm in
I can't even spell my name, my head's in such a spin
Today I tried to eat a steak with a big old tablespoon

You got me chasin' rabbits, walkin' on my hands and howlin' at the moonWell sug', I took one look at you and
it almost drove me mad

And then I even went and lost what little sense I had
Now I can't tell the day from night, I'm crazy as a loon

You got me chasin' rabbits, pullin' out my hair and howlin' at the moonSome friends of mine asked me to go
out on a huntin' spree

'Cause there ain't a hound dog in this state that can hold a light to me
I eat three bones for dinner today, then tried to tree a 'coon

You got me chasin' rabbits, scratchin' fleas and howlin' at the moonI rode my horse to town today and a gas
pump we did pass

I pulled 'im up and I a-hollered whoa, said fill 'im up with gas
The man picked up a monkey wrench and wham, he changed my tune
You got me chasin' rabbits, spittin' out teeth and howlin' at the moon

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