Montana Song

Hank Williams, Jr.

I'm going to Montana to spend the winter
I hear the snows are deep up there and the winds are cold
Way out there the blues will never find me
Oh, I'm going to Montana to rest my soulI wish that special someone was goin' along
But she don't love me anymore so I'll be gone
Maybe I can find someone who cares
'Bout the man I am stead of clothes I wear
'Cause I ain't takin' nothin' but my boots and jeans
And a big ole cold alongBut oh Lord, wouldn't her warm skin feel good at night
Makin' love in a sleepin' bag and holdin' me [pretty] tight
We've spent the days side by side right upon the great divide
And look across America and feel so free insideOh Lord, that would be quite a change for a country boy like me
Up there in the snow drifts right up to my knees
And as I warm my hands by the fire
I'd have to fight off the great desire
To call that girl and ask her
To come out here for a whileI'm going to Montana to spend the winter
I hear the snows are deep up there and the winds are so cold
Way out there the blues will never find me
Oh, I'm going to Montana to rest my soulI wish that special someone was goin' along
But she don't love me anymore so I'll be gone
Maybe I can find someone who cares
A sweet simple baby who'd like to share
This love I've held inside me for so long
And help me sing my Montana song, ooh

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