

# 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  
Now 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 closin time  
About stoned out of my mind  
And I end up with some honkytonk special I found  
Just as sure as the mornin sun comes  
Thinkin of my sweet girl at home  
And I need to get whiskey bent and hell bound Play me the songs about 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  
Cause that'll tear me all apart  
I'll get whiskey bent and hell bound

Songwriters

SANDERS, KYLE D./WILLIAMS, TIMOTHY JAMES/KENNEDY, MICHAEL KEVIN/ROWE, NICHOLAS

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