

# 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 moon  
Well 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 moon  
Some 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 moon  
I 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

Songwriters

WILLIAMS, SR. Published by

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