

Straight To Hell

Hank Williams III

Well my worn-out boots are taking me downtown
and I'm looking for trouble and I wanna get loud. Serve me up a drink and I'll shoot it right down
and I'll jump up on the bar and holler "One more round!" I'm going straight to hell
Ain't nothing slowin' me down
I'm going straight to hell
so you just better get me one more round! Well back in the day with my uncle Jed,
he kept a lot of moonshine out in the shed.
He taught me how to drink - how to be real proud
of my hillbilly ways and my outlaw style. I'm going straight to hell
Ain't nothing stoppin' me now
I'm headin' straight to hell
so you just better get me one more round! Well I'm racin' these backroads trying to save my life,
'cause the sherriff wants to kill me 'cause I fucked his wife.
Always on the run with a gun in my hand
'cause I like a good time and a one-night stand. I'm going straight to hell
Ain't nothing slowin' me down
I'm going straight to hell
so you just better get me one more round! So you just better get me one more round!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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