I'm No Hank Williams

Corey Smith

I got a foot in the door, and one in the rain
I?m standing on the threshold of fortune and fame
Out on a limb, I took that great leap of faith
Though I might crash and burn but I might fly away
Who knows there?s no telling what tomorrow holds
And I ain?t got a clue how I made it this far
With a few country songs on an acoustic guitar
I?m not too good looking and I?m painfully shy
Not cut out for the spotlight, just an ordinary guy
Who sings about a little bit of everything
And I?m no Hank Williams but I?m feeling his pain
Strung out on the highway somewhere between comfort and shame
Oh and its getting hard to see, its getting hard to see
I ain?t got a new car, no mansion on a hill
Just a three bedroom house and whole bunch of bills
Its hard to get rich when everyone wants a cut
And all the family and friends they keep hittin? you up
For cash aww, the money burns too fast
My wife?s worried sick, afraid that I won?t be true
She?s seen all the movies, know what the highway can do
But I made a promise, praying my soul to keep

So that my little boys won?t be ashamed of me one day
Lord, keep these pretty girls away
I?m no Hank Williams but I?m feeling his pain
Stretched out in a back seat, a good man driven to drink
Oh and its getting hard to see
All that I wanted (All) was my chance to provide (my chance to provide)
A song for the ages (Aww) leave some good work behind
I?m no role model, I?ve got more problems than most
Momma called me a genius, but hell I ain?t even close
A head full of questions, fumblin? and stumblin? around
Hell I couldn?t even tell you where I?ll be a few months from now
And I?m scared that I?m nowhere near prepared
But I?ve got a foot in the door and one in the rain
I?m standing on the threshold of fortune and fame
I?ve got no way of knowing how its gonna end
I could be shut in or shut out I guess it all depends on you
Well they think I?m cool

But I?m no Hank Williams
No I?m no Hank Williams
But I?m feeling his pain

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