

Hank Williams Syndrome

Waylon Jennings

Ramblin' about, down through the south
I find things are a changing a lot
Especially me, it's easy to see
Montgomery's still hot and I'm not
I stopped by today at Hank William's grave
My hero from the days of my youth
Was that him or me that I used to be
In the times when I searched for the truth
Hank, you were my inspiration
And I was obsessed with your ways
But to tell you the truth
It's no thanks to you that I'm still living today
Hank, I still love your music
And in spite of the things I've just said
You'll always be a hero to me
But the Hank Williams syndrome is dead
The new hats are here and it's increasingly clear
Our day is slipping on by
They're not like me and you but that's alright too
They could keep the music alive
Hank, you were my inspiration
And I was obsessed with your ways
But to tell you the truth
It's no thanks to you that I'm still living today
Hank, I still love your music
And in spite of the things I've just said
You'll always be a hero to me
But the Hank Williams syndrome is dead

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