

Whiskey Bent And Hell Bound

Williams Jr., Hank

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, 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 'T'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 closing time, 'bout stoned out of my mind

 And I end up with some honky tonk special I found

Just as sure as the morning sun comes thinking of my sweet girl at home

 And I need to get whiskey bent and hell bound

Play me some songs about a 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'

 That'll tear me all apart

 I'll get whiskey bent and hell bound

 Yeah, old Hank's songs always make me feel low down

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