

I'm No Hank Williams

Corey Smith

I got a foot in the door, and one in the rain
Im 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 theres no telling what tomorrow holds
And I aint got a clue how I made it this far
With a few country songs on an acoustic guitar
Im not too good looking and Im painfully shy
Not cut out for the spotlight, just an ordinary guy
Who sings about a little bit of everything And Im no Hank Williams but Im 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 aint 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 wifes worried sick, afraid that I wont be true
Shes 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 wont be ashamed of me one day
Lord, keep these pretty girls away Im no Hank Williams but Im 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 Im no role model, Ive got more problems than most
Momma called me a genius, but hell I aint even close
A head full of questions, fumblin and stumblin around
Hell I couldnt even tell you where Ill be a few months from now
And Im scared that Im nowhere near prepared
But Ive got a foot in the door and one in the rain
Im standing on the threshold of fortune and fame
Ive 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 Im cool But Im no Hank Williams
No Im no Hank Williams
But Im feeling his pain

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