

Alan Jackson, Blues Man, The

(Tribute to Hank Williams, Jr.)

He's just a singer
A natural born guitar ringer
Kind of clinger
To sad ole songs.

He's not a walk behinder
He's a new note finder
But his name's a reminder
Of a blues man that's already gone.

So he started drinkin'
Took some things that messed up his thinkin'
He was surely sinkin'
When she came along.

He was alone in the spot lights
Not too much left in sight
But she changed all that one night
When she sang him this song

Hey, baby I love you
Hey, baby I need you
Hey, baby you ain't got to prove to me
That you're some kind of macho man
You've wasted so much of your life
Runnin' through the dark night
Let me shine a little love light
Down on this blues man.

Instrumental

He was so sick from speedin'
All the things they said he was needin'
If he was to keep on pleasin'
All of his fans

He got cuffed on dirt roads
He got sued over no shows
He came and took all that ole load
Down off that blues man.

Hey, baby I love you too
Hey, baby I need you
Hey, baby I do get tired
Of this travellin band

I'm over 40 years old now
Nights would be cold now
If you hadn't stuck it out
For that blues man

I'm over 40 years old now
Nights would be so cold now
If you hadn't hung around
For that blues man...