

Alan Jackson, The Blues Man (A Tribute To Hank Williams, Jr.)

He's just a singer
A natural born guitar ringer
Kind of a clinger to sad old songs
He's not a walk behinder
He's a new note finder
His name's a reminder of a blues man
That's already gone
So he started drinking and took somethings
That meessed up his thinking
He was sure sinking when she came along
He was born in the spot light not to much left inside
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
Your some kind of macho man
You wasted so much of your life running through the dark nights
Let me shine a little love light down on the blues man
He got so sick of speeding all things
They said he was needing if he was to keep on pleasing all of his fans
He got cuffed on dirt roads
He got sued over no shows
She came and took all that old down off of that blues man
And he sang
Hey baby I love you to
Hey baby I need you
Hey baby I do get tired of this traveling band
I'm over 40 years old now
Nights would be so cold now i
If you hadn't stuck it out with this blues man
I'm over 40 years old now
Nights would be so cold now
If she hadn't hung around with that blues man.