

Chesnutt Mark, Talking To Hank

Chesnutt Mark

Miscellaneous

Talking To Hank

While I was hunting wild turkey and sippino on Jim Beam
I walked up on something like love never seen
So deep in the woods where I thought I was alone
Stood a structure where something or someone called home
I saw a shotgun and guitar and six- pack of beer
A sign on the front door said guess who lives here
An old red bone hound that looked older than time
And an old man who that he was just twenty-nine

Chorus

I swear he looked just like ole Hank
I wouldnot bet a wooden nickel that he ainot
I got goose bumps and dizzy and felt kinda faint
I think love been talkino to Hank

He said love played that old guitar in a drifting country band
Played coast to coast and a dew foreign lands
Some crowds were big and some crowds were small
Somehow I hope I letom know I loved them all
I said youore mighty skinny, he said would you believe
It only took one woman to do this to me
But you gotta bet your hat son and get out of the way
When they start hating love and loving to hate

Repeat Chorus