

Hank Williams Jr., Howlin' At The Moon

I know there's never been a man in the awful shape I'm in
I can't even spell my name my head's in such a spin
Today I tried to eat a steak with a big old table spoon
You got me chasin' rabbits walkin' on my hands and howlin' on the moon
Well Sug I took one look at you and it almost drove me mad
And then I even want and lost what little sense I had
Now I can't tell the day from night I'm crazy as a loon
You got me chasin' rabbits pullin' out my hair and howlin' at the moon
[steel]
Some friends of mine asked me to go out on a huntin' spree
Cause there ain't a hounddog in this state that can hold a light to me
I ate three bones for dinner today I tried to tree a coon
You got me chasin' rabbits I'm cratchin' fleas and howlin' at the moon
[piano - guitar]
I rode my horse to town today and a gaspump we did pass
I pulled him up and I hollered whoa and I said fill him up with gas
The man picked up a monkey wrench and wham he changed my tune
You got me chasin' rabbitts spittin' out teeth and howlin' at the moon
I never thought in this old world a fool could fall so hard
But honey baby when I fell the whole world must have jarred
I think I'd quit my doggish ways if I'd take me for your goom
You got me chasin' rabbitts pickin' out rings and howlin' at the moon