

# Hank Williams Jr., Knoxville Courthouse Blues

I'm sittin' in Knoxville courthouse ain't got a thing to do  
I don't wanna go to the movies couldn't if I wanted to cuz I'm on trial for lovin' you  
Now this all started in a honky tonk just the other side of town  
A girl come in took a stool by me ordered gin and drank it down  
She lit up a cigarette sexly turned around  
Well she said my name is Jannie and asked me what was mine  
I answered Hank as I walked to the jukebox droppin' a dime  
checked out her short dress low neck line  
Well we danced for five or ten minutes and I held her close to me  
Kissed her lips and squeezed her hips and judged about twenty three  
Whispered in my ears I said yes siree  
Now the scene is a little motel out on the state highway  
There in room 12 little love is about to take place  
And a state trooper breaks down the door shines a flash light in my face  
I said what the hell is this and another man and woman come in  
And the girl I'm with starts cryin' and screamin' and she runs over to them  
Said thank God you're here he tried to hurt me mama  
I said now you don't mean the cop says son the girl is seventeen  
So that's why I'm in Knoxville courthouse and the judge passed sentence on me  
And it's ten long years for statutory rape in the state penitentiary  
Lord I can't believe this is happened to me  
So when next time you give a girl the eye she gives you that certain smile  
Just remember under that woman's breast may beat the heart of a child  
Don't you let yourself be the one to help a mixed up kids go wild  
This story happened a lot that's true  
But you better hope and pray it never happens to you