

# Hank Williams Jr., On Trial

Order in the court I heard His Honor say  
A man was called before the bench and his trial got under way  
[ fiddle ]  
You're standin' here on trial today the third time within a year  
And each time you've been before me your drinkin' brought you here  
The last time I gave you 30 days and a 50 dollar fine  
Oh but you well know the price you'll pay won't be so light this time  
For drunk drivin' is not the only charge that we have you on today  
But also the light of a little girl the one you took away  
As I sat there and heard the judge condemn the man's disgrace  
I saw a look of pitty reflected on his face  
I couldn't understand then why he was lettin' him go free  
But as the judge continued to talk he made it plain to see  
No I'm not gonna have you thrown into a prison cell  
I want you out where you can walk through a life of living hell  
I want you to see the tiny children as they come out to play  
And let your mind take you back to the life you took away  
You'll see a cold deathly picture in every bottle you get near  
And when you put it to your lips your hands will shake with fear  
You'll never get a goodnight sleep for always in your dreams  
You'll see a car strike down a little girl and hear her painful scream  
This is one disgrace that you'll never live down  
For ever once in awhile you'll hear someone say  
There goes the man that killed his only child  
Case dismissed