

# Hank Williams Jr., The Blues Man

I'm just a singer,  
A natural-born guitar ringer.  
Kind of a clinger,  
To sad old songs.  
I'm not a walk-behinder.  
I'm a new note finder.  
But my name's a reminder,  
Of a blues man that's already gone.

So I started drinking.  
Took things that messed up my thinking.  
I was sure sinking, when you came along.  
I was alone in the hot lights  
Not too much left inside.  
But she changed all that one night,  
When she sang me this song.

Hey baby, I love you.  
Hey baby, I need you.  
Hey baby, you ain't got to prove to me  
You're some kind of macho man.  
You wasted so much of your life,  
Running through the dark nights.  
Let me shine some love light down on the blues man.

I got so sick from speedin'.  
All the stuff they said I wasn't needin'.  
If I was to keep pleasin'  
All of my fans.  
I got cuffed on dirt roads.  
I got sued over no-shows.  
But you came and took all that old load  
Down off this blues man.

Hey baby, I love you too.  
Hey baby, I need you.  
Hey baby, I do get tired of this travelin' band.  
I'm 30 years old now,  
Nights would be cold now,  
If you hadn't stuck it out with this blues man.  
I'm 30 years old now.  
Nights sure would be cold now,  
If you hadn't hung around with this blues man.