

Hank Williams Jr., They All Want To Go Wild (And

Well I have been riding hard and wet, you never met one quite like me.
No rules and no regrets but time is sneaking up you see.
Can't party all night like I use too. Can it be I'm slowin' down?
But friends are always here wanting to have a beer and take me right back out on the town.

Can you believe I feel out of place in a smoke filled honky-tonk?
Well I can put on my game face after all that used to be my home.
There's a girl sittin' in my lap. Now everybody is getting down
and I'm thinking about just exactly how in the world I'm going to get out.

They all want to go wild and I want to go home,
cause I've been there done that living life to fast way to much carrying on.
I've walked on the wildside but they drag me along.
They all want to go wild and I want to go home.

Now if my wife walked in right now there would be some hell to pay
and I've payed to much before so here is all I got to say,
all the head and heart-ache aint worth it not to mention alimony.
A man's got to be a fool sittin' here on a stool. She bring a whole lot back to me.

They all want to go wild and I want to go home.
Yeah, I've been there done that, living life to fast, way to much carrying on.
I've walked on the wildside but they drag me along.
They all want to go wild and I want to go home.
They all want to get wild and I just want to get home.

Yeah, I'll meet ya' later!