

# Hank Williams Jr., Wrong Doin' Man

My daddy was a good man my mother was a saint  
But regular thing that they were it seems somehow I ain't  
And I know it's wrong but understand  
When the Lord made me he made a wrong doin' man  
Now I chanced to meet a good girl and steal her heart away  
But when other gal start tempted me Lord I just got to play  
I know it's wrong but understand when the Lord made me he made a wrong doin' man  
Well now you can tell your tall tale about the things you've done  
But when it comes to my turn I'll bet I tell a bigger one  
I know it's wrong but understand when the Lord made me he made a wrong doin' man  
[ ac.guitar ]  
Now I may not be so big and I'm not a man of might  
But brother don't you get me mad cause I've been known to fight  
I know it's wrong but understand when the Lord made me he made me wrong doin' man  
Well I know it's wrong to gamble I'm gonna wear up this and yet  
If you give me the right ups you got yourself a bet  
I know it's wrong but understand when the Lord made me he made a wrong doin' man  
Now listen all you nice boys take your gals and run and hide  
Cause if they flag my choo choo train I'm sure gonna let 'em ride  
And I know it's wrong but understand  
When the Lord made me he made a wrong doin' man  
When the Lord made me he made a wrong doin' man