

# Kentucky Headhunters, Ghost Of Hank Williams

Well, You know I like to socialise  
Just works out that way  
I like drinkin' with him I like talkin' to her  
I got a million things to say  
And if you think I'm a little crazy darlin'  
You oughta know  
Ever full moon the ghost of Hank Williams calls me up and sings me a song

He said now every mother's daughter  
Needs a stone back man  
To make the records jump off the wall  
And every time I hear it I play to go  
With a-wop-bop-loo-bam-boom all night long

Well I was Interstate rollin' one dark night  
It was scary with my radio on  
When from my back seat there came a bluesy beat  
And a voice that could chill the bone  
I checked my rearview mirror, looked into his eyes  
I saw the light  
It was the ghost of Hank Williams, pickin' and a-grinnin'  
He gave me some good advice

He told me every mother's daughter  
Needs a stone back man  
To make the records jump off the wall  
And every time I hear it I play to go

With a-wop-bop-loo-bam-boom all night long  
Yeah all night long  
Aah break my heart...

## SOLO

Well the next time I seen him I was chewin' up doors  
On a top down dirty blonde  
She had her liquor stick down(?) her hair was a wreck  
I knew she was ready for fun  
When she said now come on over honey I got what it takes  
I saw the light  
Then the ghost of Hank Williams taps me on the shoulder  
And gave me this good advice

He said now every mother's daughter  
Needs a stone back man  
To make the records jump off the wall  
And every time I hear it I play to go  
With a-wop-bop-loo-bam-boom.... all night long  
All night long  
All night long  
All night long  
All night long  
All night long  
All night long