

# Drank Like Hank

## Brothers Osborne

Woke up dead  
Head pounding like a kick drum  
Red eyes got, my smoke filled black lung  
Cigarette burning holes in a foldout couch  
Must've had one hell of a time, no doubt  
And I'm hazing out of line  
Found a buzz  
And a hundred proof chug  
And I lost my mind  
Ain't got a drop left in the tank  
Not a nickel left in the bank  
Yeah, we partied like The Possum  
And we drank like Hank  
I remember feedin' twenties in a honky tonk jukebox  
Stepped up and ate shit in a pot hole parking lot  
I gave a damn good cussing to a big doorman  
Might have dotted my eyes  
But I'd do it again  
And I'm hazing out of line  
Found a buzz  
And a hundred proof chug  
And I lost my mind  
Ain't got a drop left in the tank  
Not a nickel left in the bank  
Yeah, we partied like The Possum  
And we drank like Hank  
Oh, yes we didn't go wrong  
And I'm hazing out of line  
Found a buzz  
And a hundred proof chug  
And I lost my mind  
Ain't got a drop left in the tank  
Not a nickel left in the bank  
Yeah, we partied like The Possum  
And we drank like Hank  
Yeah, we sang my Macadilla  
Smoked ourselves silly  
When we partied like The Possum  
And we drank like Hank  
Yeah, we drank like Hank

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

