

# Hank Williams Blues

## Jett Williams

You don't have to grow up poor  
On that red clay 'Bama land  
Or ride that old lost highway  
With a guitar in your hand But if you have a heartache  
That won't let go of you  
You might have the Hank Williams blues You might go see a doctor  
Or even talk to a shrink  
End up poppin' some little pills  
And a-chasin' 'em with a drink  
If the answers still go round and round  
And don't leave any clues  
You might have the Hank Williams blues Lord, when you got 'em  
You know by the pain  
You're hittin' on rock bottom  
Out in the pourin' rain  
Caught between everything  
Nothing left to lose  
You might have the Hank Williams blues Hank was only human  
Just like me and you  
Ridin' in the back of that Cadillac in 1952  
No one knows for certain  
But I believe it's true  
He had the first case of the hank Williams blues  
Lord, when you got 'em  
You know by the pain  
You're hittin' on rock bottom  
Out in the pourin' rain  
Caught between everything  
Nothing's left to lose  
You might have the Hank Williams blues Caught between everything  
With nothing left to lose  
Lord, I've got the Hank Williams blues (Blues, Hank Williams blues)  
(Blues, Hank Williams blues)  
(Blues, Hank Williams blues)

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

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