

The Blues Man by Hank Williams Jr.

I'm just a singer

A natural born guitar ringer

Kind of an old clinger

To sad old songs

I'm not a walk behinder

I'm a new note finder

But my names a reminder

Of a blues man thats already gone

So I started drinkin

And took things that messed up my thinkin'

I was sure sinkin'

When you came along

I was alone in the hotlight

Not too much left in sight

But she changed all that in one night

When she sang me this song

"Hey baby, I love you

Hey baby, I need you

Hey baby , you ain't gotta prove to me your some kind of macho man

You wasted so much of your life

Runnin through the dark night

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