

## Hank Williams' Guitar

Freddie Hart

I walked into country music's Hall of Fame  
An old guitar hung on the wall that wore Hank Williams' name  
As I stood and wondered what a sight to see  
I'll swear I heard Hank's old guitar start to talk to me

My friend you're looking at old lonely soul  
While these mem'ries locked inside of me that's worth much more  
than gold  
Oh we were closer than friends could ever be  
Everything we did we did together in perfect harmony  
I would remember one night up in a hotel room  
To look upon his face you'd think that his whole world was doom  
But as I stood there in the corner I could see  
That a song would soon be born tonight oh he reached his hand f  
or me

And he held me like a man would hold his girl  
I was a closest thing to him in his lonely world  
I could fill a story begging of release  
That night we wrote Your Cheatin' Heart another masterpiece

Yeah we wrote so many songs just like this  
And we're proud to know that we gave to world just a little mor  
e happiness  
Hank told me just before he went away  
Oh buddy I'd like to take you with me but this time you will ha  
ve to stay

I walked out of country music's Hall of Fame  
Still I can hear Hank's old guitar crying all in vain  
Like a child has lost I heard its mournful cry  
Hank I'm so lonesome I could die