

Footlights

Hank Williams Jr.

I live the kind of life most men only dream of
I make my living writin' these songs and singing them
Now I'm thirty-
one years old and I got no place to go when it's all over
But I hide my age and make the stage and try to kick the footli
ghts out again

I throw my old guitar across the stage and then Lamar takes the
ball
And the crowd goes nearly wild to see ol' Nadine nearly fall
After twenty years of pickin' I'm alive and and I'm kickin' dow
n some wall
Tonight I'll kick the footlights out and walk away without no c
urtain call

Tonight I'll kick the footlights out again
And try to hide the mood that I'm really in
I might not put on my ol' Instamatic grin
Tonight I'm gonna kick some footlights out again

Yeah, I live the kinda life most men only dream of
I make my living writin' songs and singing them
Now I'm thirty-
one years old and I ain't got a place to go when it's all over
So I hide my age and make the stage and try to kick all the foo
tlights out again

Tonight I'll kick the footlights out again
Not tryin' to hide the mood that I'm really in
Might not put on my ol' Instamatic grin
Tonight I'm gonna kick some footlights out again