

# Hotel Whiskey

Hank Williams Jr.

I was born a ramblin' man with swamp water on my hand  
Daddy died so young and I had to help momma get by  
So I learned how to sing those songs  
I learned how to honky-tonk moan  
And I learned how to sleep in a different bed every night

Sometimes we slept in the car  
Lots of times we slept in some old bar  
Well then we got a bus and we thought we were flyin' real high  
But the best place I ever stayed  
Where I really learned how sing and how to play  
I got the good times on my mind at The Hotel Whiskey

Lord, I wanna go back down there to Hotel Whiskey  
Oh I wanna drink and dance and watch the ladies prance and get frisky  
Yes I do  
No, I'm not gonna worry about drivin' a car  
I'll go up and get a room and bring my old guitar  
I got the good times on my mind down there at Hotel Whiskey

I'm not a kid anymore but this ain't no mid-life crisis  
Because whiskey and women have always been my vices  
I'm gonna buy a drink and take it to the band  
And talk to that gal that's got my heart in her hand  
I got the good times on my mind down there at Hotel Whiskey

Lord, I wanna go back down to Hotel Whiskey  
I'm gonna drink and dance and watch the women prance and get frisky  
Oh, yes indeed  
No, I'm not gonna worry about drivin' a car  
I got a bottle and a room and my old guitar  
I got the good times on my mind down at The Hotel Whiskey  
What do you say Clint?

Hank, before I die I wanna tie one on  
And go with you and listen to them songs  
I got the good times on my mind  
Yeah, well, let's blow it out one more time  
Well Hank, let's all go unwind down at The Hotel Whiskey