

Man to Man

Hank Williams Jr.

Hey Saint Peter give me cloud number nine
And tell my daddy that Jr's on the line
Oh please Lord someday I'll be a talkin' to you
I wanna speak man to man with the man who used to moan the blues

I never had the chance to get to know the man the whole world knew as Hank
But I got to know some pretty famous rowdy friends and they told me he was the king
I remember him singing 'bout a lost highway I've been down that same road too
My mama had me spendin' my younger days trying to fill my daddy's shoes

Now I'm grown I'm a man of my own
I think I know why Lovesick sang the way he used to do I surely do
I bet a hundred dollars son a woman was the one
Who made my daddy sing the way he sang the blues

You know I can't help but wonder if he was still with us just what he would think
About his little son he calls Bocephus now is Rockin' Randall Hank
I've been many many a mile since I quit walking in his shoes
These days I got my own style and my people love the blues

Livin' on the road doing one night shows I know about the hard life
Mama and daddy used to go through yeah I surely do
In the sweet by and by I'm gonna look him in the eye
And I'm gonna shake the hand of the man who used to moan the blues

Hey St Peter give me cloud number nine and tell Hank Sr that Jr's on the line
Oh please Lord tell him I got some real goodness
I wanna speak man to man with the man who used to moan the blues

I've been livin' on the road seen a lot of things
Broke a lot of hearts and some guitar strings
I know what poor old pappy was a goin' through
We'll meet person to person man to man from south Alabama to the promised land
I wanna speak man to man with the man who used to moan the blues

I mean person to person and man to man we come form south Alaba
ma to the promised land

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