

Montana Song

Hank Williams Jr.

I'm going to Montana to spend the winter
I hear the snows are deep up there and the winds are cold
Way out there the blues will never find me
Oh, I'm going to Montana to rest my soul

I wish that special someone was goin' along
But she don't love me anymore so I'll be gone
Maybe I can find someone who cares
'Bout the man I am stead of clothes I wear
'Cause I ain't takin' nothin' but my boots and jeans
And a big ole cold along

But oh Lord, wouldn't her warm skin feel good at night
Makin' love in a sleepin' bag and holdin' me [pretty] tight
We've spent the days side by side right upon the great divide
And look across America and feel so free inside

Oh Lord, that would be quite a change for a country boy like me
Up there in the snow drifts right up to my knees
And as I warm my hands by the fire
I'd have to fight off the great desire
To call that girl and ask her
To come out here for a while

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Way out there the blues will never find me
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I wish that special someone was goin' along
But she don't love me anymore so I'll be gone
Maybe I can find someone who cares
A sweet simple baby who'd like to share
This love I've held inside me for so long
And help me sing my Montana song, ooh