

Wild Weekend

Hank Williams Jr.

I had nothing to do on a Saturday night
So I picked up a pizza at the drive-thru line
And I needed back just to spend it with man's best friend
When a pretty young lady asked me to give her a hand
As a man tried to forced her to a black sedan
And I had no idea I was heading for a wild weekend

So I smacked that sucker and he took a dive
And I threw her in the front seat of my four-wheel drive
They were on my tail after I headed out on highway 10
My hands were sweating our hearts were pumping
Bullets flying around me from a three-fifty-something
It could've been a bad dream but it was a wild weekend
Lookout baby

It was a wild weekend it happens every now and then
It was a wild weekend I don't know why and I can't remember where or when
You take some sour mash whiskey and steel guitars
Throw in long legged women and souped up cars
You cook it down slow you got yourself a wild weekend

Well I made tracks to the Alabama line
To a rockin' little road house where I spend some time
Drinking and dancing down at the Hotel Whiskey
They chased me and her through the bar room door
We started knocking them down and mopping up the floor
It was a certified countryfied Dixie-fied wild weekend

It was a wild weekend it happens every now and then...

I woke up Monday morning I thought it was a dream
I had quite a headache thanks to ol' Jim Bean
There was a stranger in my bed smiling like a long lost friend
Now she wasn't the prettiest thing I'd ever seen in my life
And she wasn't my girlfriend or my ex-wife
Must have been someone I found on a wild weekend

It was a wild weekend it happens every now and then...

Got yourself a Bocephus weekend
What are the directions to that Hotel Whiskey