

## 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 whe  
re 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