

# Hairy Ass Hillbillies

Jerry Jeff Walker

This song it was written down  
In a pea green windowless room  
Four o'clock and the TV's dead  
Wired up with nothin' to do  
I drunk all my whiskey I smoked all my beer  
I'm already gone I just got here  
An old hairy ass hillbilly  
Still up and hangin' on

Made me think of a Similar time  
In the Tropicannibal motel  
Takin' showers 'bout every hour  
'Cause I wasn't really feelin' well  
Well in walked the Alabama Leanin' Man  
His ol' buddy Billy Swann  
Two old hairy ass hillbillies  
Still up and hangin' on

Takes a friend to make you laugh  
A slap on the back someone who knows  
Right where you're at  
A friend in town who just heard you're around  
Came by see how you're gettin' along

Most people go out to clubs  
Just to see an electric dildo  
A human jutebox who loves to play  
Every single song they know  
But they don't care if you blow your soul  
They usually stand up and tell you so  
And leave that hairy ass hillbilly  
Still up and hangin' on

So wherever you may be tonight  
I wish you luck  
You may be with a friend of yours  
And may your friend be your lady love  
But if you gotta go and do a show  
And afterwards you got no where to go  
You're just a hairy ass hillbilly  
Still up and hangin' on