

Whiskey Bent And Hell Bound

Mark Chesnutt

I got a good woman at home
Who thinks I do no wrong
But sometimes, Lord, she just ain't always around

And you know that's when I fall
Lord, I can't help myself at all
And I get whiskey bent and hell bound

Play me the songs about a ramblin' man
Put a cold one in my hand
'Cause you know I love to hear those guitar sounds

Don't play 'Your cheating heart'
'Cause that'll tear me apart
I'll get whiskey bent and hell bound

Sure enough about closin' time
I'm stoned out of my mind
And I end up with some honkytonk special I found

Just as sure as the mornin' sun comes
Thinkin' of my sweet girl at home
Lord, I need to get whiskey bent and hell bound

Play me the songs about a ramblin' man
Put old Jim Beam in my hand
'Cause you know I still love to get drunk
And hear country sounds

Don't play 'I'm so lonesome I could cry'
I get all balled up inside
Yeah, I'll get whiskey bent and hell bound

Yeah, don't you know that old Hank's songs
Always make me feel low down