

I Feel Like Hank Williams Tonight

Sunny Sweeney

I could live my whole life without a phone call
The likes of which I got today
It was only my wife said hello, then goodbye

Told me she's going away
I didn't cry, it was all cut and dry
I hung up before I realised
Turned up my radio, walked to the window
And stared at the storm clouds outside

I play classical music when it rains
Country when I am in pain
I won't play Beethoven if the moods just not right
I feel like Hank Williams tonight

There's no explanation, not even a reason
No talks of the good times we had
Was it me? Was it her?
I don't know for sure
And that's why I'm feeling so bad

I play jazz when I am confused
Country whenever I lost
Bergh's saxophone yeah, just won't sound right
I feel like Hank Williams tonight

You know I've been thinking I just might quit drinkin'
And now I don't know all in all
I just might stay home and get drunk all alone
And punch a few holes in the wall

When I'm real high I play rock 'n roll
Country when I'm losing control
I don't play Chick Berry as much as I'd like
I feel like Hank Williams tonight
I feel like Hank Williams tonight