## **Thunderhead Hawkins**

I don't need no suits

## **Uncle Kracker**

I know a cabin down there in Tennessee Where you can't find the forest on account of the trees And Old Perry Foster he got something to say And you can smell the pigs cuz' they been cookin' all day I don't need no critics I don't need no suits I just need somebody who can tell me the truth You can keep your opinions You can keep on walkin' I'm gonna raise my glass here to Thunderhead Hawkins I don't need no critics I don't need no suits I just need somebody who can tell me the truth You can keep your opinions You can keep on walkin' I'm gonna raise my glass here to Thunderhead Hawkins yeah Miss Mary Jane she always looks like a star But the rock n roll banker likes to sleep in his car You won't hear no opry you'll hear six strings And you won't know what to do when you hear Thunderhead sing I don't need no critics I don't need no suits I just need somebody who can tell me the truth You can keep your opinions You can keep on walkin' I'm gonna raise my glass here to Thunderhead Hawkins I don't need no critics I don't need no suits I just need somebody who can tell me the truth  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1$ You can keep your opinions You can keep on walkin' I'm gonna raise my glass here to Thunderhead Hawkins yeah yeah yeah yeah Now Mr. Hawkins got a family tree He got that their legendary cabin down in Tennessee You know he'll hook up that guitar everybody gather round You stay close to the fire when the sun goes down Old Brother Merle he's always waiting in the wings Only man up in them woods wearin' all them gold rings Old Mr. Hawkins he won't do nobody wrong But he'll he'll tear your heart out with one sad song I don't need no critics I don't need no suits I just need somebody who can tell me the truth You can keep your opinions You can keep on walkin' I'm gonna raise my glass here to Thunderhead Hawkins I don't need no critics

I just need somebody who can tell me the truth
You can keep your opinions
You can keep on walkin'
I'm gonna raise my glass here to Thunderhead Hawkins yeah