

## Hank Williams

# "Howlin' At The Moon"

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Words and music by hank williams, sr.

I [c] know there's never been a man in the awful [c7]  
shape Im [f] in  
I can't even [c] spell my name, my [d7] heads in such a  
[g7] spin  
To-[c] day I tried to eat a steak with a big old [c7] table-  
[f] spoon  
You got me chasin rabbits, [c] walkin on my hands  
...and [g7] howlin at the [c] moon.

Well, (\*sug), I took one look at you and it almost drove  
me mad  
And then I even went and lost what little sense I had  
Now I can't tell the day from night, Im crazy as a loon  
You got me chasin rabbits, pullin out my hair and  
howlin at the moon.

Some friends of mine asked me to go out on a huntin  
spree  
Cause there aint a hound dog in this state that can hold  
a light to me  
I eat three bones for dinner today, then tried to tree a  
coon  
You got me chasin rabbits, scratchin fleas and howlin  
at the moon.

I rode my horse to town to day and a gas pump we did  
pass  
I pulled im up and I hollered whoa!, said fill im up with  
gas  
The man picked up a monkey wrench and wham!, he  
changed my tune  
You got me chasin rabbits, spittin out teeth and howlin  
at the moon.

I never thought in this old world a fool could fall so  
hard  
But honey baby, when I fell the whole world must have  
jarred  
I think I'd quit my doggish ways if you'd take me for  
your groom

You got me chasin rabbits, pickin out rings and howlin  
at the moon

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