

Hank Williams Jr. "A Whole Lot Of Hank"

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I'm an outlaw from the south
Got country in my mouth
I'm lookin' for good lovin' all the time
I got outlaw in my bones
And Jim Beam in a lot of my songs
And there's a little bit of Cherokee Indian in my eyes
There's a whole lot Hank
Underneath this hat of mine

Andrew Jackson he was my kind of hero
Though he lived and died a hundered years ago
Frank and Jessie James
They know'd how to rob them trains
But they always took it from the rich
And gave it to the poor
They mighta' had a bad name
But they both had a heart of gold

But the greatest one of all
Is called Luke the Drifter
He wore diamond rings and his tailor made cowboy
suits
Lawdy he was a honky tonk ramblin' man
He had this whole world in the palm of his hand
Till he died at twenty nine from the lovesick blues
Like young Billy the Kid and ole Jessie
He had nothin' to lose

I'm an outlaw from the south
I got country in my mouth
And I'm lookin' for good lovin' all the time
And there's rebel in these bones
There's Jim Beam in a lot of these songs
There's a little bit of Cherokee Indian in these eyes
And there's a whole lot of ole Hank
In this hat of mine

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And I'm lookin' for good lovin' all the time
I got outlaw in my bones

And Jim Beam in a lot of my songs
And there's a little bit of Cherokee Indian in my eyes
And there's a whole lot of Hank in all these songs of
mine

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