

## **Hank Williams Jr. "Blizzard"**

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There's a blizzard comin' on  
And I'm wishin' I was home  
For my pony's lame  
And he can't hardly stand

Listen to that northern sigh  
If we don't get home we'll die  
But it's only seven miles to Mary Anne  
It's only seven miles to Mary Anne

You can bet we're on her mind  
For it's gettin' just about supper time  
Oh, I know those hot biscuits're in the fryin' pan

Lord, my hands feel like they're froze  
And there's a numbness in my toes  
But it's only five more miles to Mary Anne  
It's only five more miles to Mary Anne

That wind's a howlin' and it seems  
Mighty like a woman's screams  
And we'd best be movin' faster if we can

Dan just think about that barn  
With all that hay so soft and warm  
It's only three more miles to Mary Anne  
It's only three more miles to Mary Anne

Dan get up your ornery cuss  
Or you'll be the death of us  
I'm so weary but I'll help you if I can

All right, Dan perhaps it's best  
We'll stop just a little while and rest  
For it's still another mile to Mary Anne  
It's still another mile to Mary Anne

Late that night the storm was gone  
And they found him there at dawn  
He'd have made it but he couldn't leave ol' Dan

Yes, they found him out there on the plains

His hands were frozen to the reins  
He was just a hundred yards from Mary Anne  
He was just a hundred yards from Mary Anne

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