

Hank Williams Jr. "Howlin' At The Moon"

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I know there's never been a man, in the awful shape I'm
in
I can't even spell my name, my head's in such a spin
Today I tried to eat a steak, with a big old table spoon
You got me chasin' rabbits, walkin' on my hands and
howlin' at the moon

Well sugar 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, I'm 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 ain't 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 today and a gas pump we did
pass
I pulled him up and I hollered whoa and said, fill him 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 take me for your
groom
You got me chasin' rabbits, pickin' out rings and howlin'
at the moon

