

Hank Williams Sr.

'Howlin' at the Moon'

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(Hank Williams)

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' on the moon.

Well Sug, I took one look at you and it almost drove me
mad
And then I even want 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.

--- Instrumental ---

Some friends of mine asked me to go out on a huntin'
spree
'Cause there ain't a hounddog in this state that can
hold a light to me
I ate three bones for dinner today and tried to tree a
coon
You got me chasin' rabbits, I'm cratchin' fleas and
howlin' at the moon.

--- Instrumental ---

I rode my horse to town today and a gaspump 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' rabbitts, 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 goom

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

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