

## Uncle Kracker "Thunderhead Hawkins"

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I know a cabin down there in Tennessee  
Where you can't find the forest on account of the trees  
And the Old Perry Foster he got something to say  
And you can smell the pigs 'cause they've been cookin'  
all day

I don't need no critics  
I don't need no suits  
I just need somebody who can tell me the truth

You can keep your opinions  
You can keep on walkin'  
I'm gonna raise my glass, yeah to Thunderhead  
Hawkins

I don't need no critics  
I don't need no suits  
I just need somebody who can tell me the truth

You can keep your opinions  
You can keep on walkin'  
I'm gonna raise my glass, yeah to Thunderhead  
Hawkins

Miss Mary Jane she always looks like a star  
But the rock 'n' roll banker likes to sleep in his car  
You won't hear no opry you'll hear six strings  
And you won't know what to do when you hear  
Thunderhead sing

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You can keep on walkin'  
I'm gonna raise my glass, yeah to Thunderhead  
Hawkins

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You can keep on walkin'  
I'm gonna raise my glass, yeah to Thunderhead  
Hawkins

Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah

Now Mr. Hawkins got a family tree  
He got that legendary cabin down there in Tennessee  
You know he'll hook up that guitar everybody gather  
'round  
You stay close to the fire when the sun goes down

Old Brother Merle he's always waiting in the wings  
Only man up in them woods wearin' all them gold rings  
Old Mr. Hawkins he won't do nobody wrong  
But he'll, he'll tear your heart out with one sad song

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Hawkins

Yeah

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