

# Alan Jackson, Blues Man, The

(Tribute to Hank Williams, Jr.)

He's just a singer  
A natural born guitar ringer  
Kind of clinger  
To sad ole songs.

He's not a walk behinder  
He's a new note finder  
But his name's a reminder  
Of a blues man that's already gone.

So he started drinkin'  
Took some things that messed up his thinkin'  
He was surely sinkin'  
When she came along.

He was alone in the spot lights  
Not too much left in sight  
But she changed all that one night  
When she sang him this song

Hey, baby I love you  
Hey, baby I need you  
Hey, baby you ain't got to prove to me  
That you're some kind of macho man  
You've wasted so much of your life  
Runnin' through the dark night  
Let me shine a little love light  
Down on this blues man.

Instrumental

He was so sick from speedin'  
All the things they said he was needin'  
If he was to keep on pleasin'  
All of his fans

He got cuffed on dirt roads  
He got sued over no shows  
He came and took all that ole load  
Down off that blues man.

Hey, baby I love you too  
Hey, baby I need you  
Hey, baby I do get tired  
Of this travellin band

I'm over 40 years old now  
Nights would be cold now  
If you hadn't stuck it out  
For that blues man

I'm over 40 years old now  
Nights would be so cold now  
If you hadn't hung around  
For that blues man...