

# Alan Jackson, The Blues Man (A Tribute To Hank Williams, Jr.)

He's just a singer  
A natural born guitar ringer  
Kind of a clinger to sad old songs  
He's not a walk behinder  
He's a new note finder  
His name's a reminder of a blues man  
That's already gone  
So he started drinking and took somethings  
That meesed up his thinking  
He was sure sinking when she came along  
He was born in the spot light not to much left inside  
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  
Your some kind of macho man  
You wasted so much of your life running through the dark nights  
Let me shine a little love light down on the blues man  
He got so sick of speeding all things  
They said he was needing if he was to keep on pleasing all of his fans  
He got cuffed on dirt roads  
He got sued over no shows  
She came and took all that old down off of that blues man  
And he sang  
Hey baby I love you to  
Hey baby I need you  
Hey baby I do get tired of this traveling band  
I'm over 40 years old now  
Nights would be so cold now i  
If you hadn't stuck it out with this blues man  
I'm over 40 years old now  
Nights would be so cold now  
If she hadn't hung around with that blues man.