

Drank Like Hank

Brothers Osborne

Woke up dead
Head pounding like a kick drum
Red eyes got, my smoke filled black lung
Cigarette burning holes in a foldout couch
Must've had one hell of a time, no doubt
And I'm hazing out of line
Found a buzz
And a hundred proof chug
And I lost my mind
Ain't got a drop left in the tank
Not a nickel left in the bank
Yeah, we partied like The Possum
And we drank like Hank
I remember feedin' twenties in a honky tonk jukebox
Stepped up and ate shit in a pot hole parking lot
I gave a damn good cussing to a big doorman
Might have dotted my eyes
But I'd do it again
And I'm hazing out of line
Found a buzz
And a hundred proof chug
And I lost my mind
Ain't got a drop left in the tank
Not a nickel left in the bank
Yeah, we partied like The Possum
And we drank like Hank
Oh, yes we didn't go wrong
And I'm hazing out of line
Found a buzz
And a hundred proof chug
And I lost my mind
Ain't got a drop left in the tank
Not a nickel left in the bank
Yeah, we partied like The Possum
And we drank like Hank
Yeah, we sang my Macadilla
Smoked ourselves silly
When we partied like The Possum
And we drank like Hank
Yeah, we drank like Hank

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