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 doubtAnd 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 againAnd 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 HankYeah, 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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