Hillbilly Blues

In the trailer parks of Little Rock
Where the rent is always due
They call me the Commissioner
Of the Hillbilly Blues
I'm the January wind
Heavyweights bend when I blow in
And them lightweights
Just beg for better news
From the Commissioner
Of the Hillbilly Blues

I'm so lonely in these piney woods And that's why tonight I'm blowin into town With all my awesome might Here I come here I come

Better patch those cracks in your walls
Better insulate your pipes
And turn your water faucets on
Cause just like old Phil
Spector's wall of sound
Your power lines are gonna
Come a tumbling down

Repeat chorus

Repeat 1st verse

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