D

Howlin At The Moon Hank Williams Howlin at the Moon - Hank Williams Tabbed by: Dave S. Email: prime-prine@hotmail.com Tuning: Standard Intro: G D I know there s never been a man in the awful shape I m in I can t even spell my name my heads in such a spin Today I tried to eat a steak with a big old table spoon You got me chasin rabbits walkin on my hands and howlin at the moon D Well Sug I took one look at you and it almost drove me mad And then I even went and lost what little sense I had Now I can t tell the day from night I m crazy as a loon You got me chasin rabbits pullin out my hair and howlin at the moon Break: G Ε Some friends of mine asked me to go out on a huntin spree

Cause there ain t a hounddog in this state that can hold a light to me

I ate three bones for dinner today I tried to tree a coon \$B\$ \$D\$ \$A\$ \$D\$ You got me chasin rabbits cratchin fleas and howlin at the moon

(Repeat Break)

I rode my horse to town today and a gas pump we did pass

D
E
A
I pulled him up and I hollered whoa and I said fill him up with gas
D
G
The man picked up a monkey wrench and wham he changed my tune
G
D
You got me chasin rabbitts spittin out teeth and howlin at the moon

I never thought in this old world a fool could fall so hard

D
E
A

But honey baby when I fell the whole world must have jarred

C
I think I d quit my doggish ways if I d take me for your goom

C
C
C
You got me chasin rabbitts pickin out rings and howlin at the moon