Howlin’ At the Moon
by Hank Williams (1951)


D
I know there’s never been a man in the awful shape I’m in,
D                  E7              A
I can’t even spell my name, my head’s in such a spin.
D
To-day I tried to eat a steak with a big ol’ table spoon
D                A               D
You got me chasin’ rabbits, walkin’ on my hands and howlin’ at the moon  Ow-woo00000!

D
Well, Shug, I took one look at you and it almost drove me mad
D                 E7            A
And then I even went and lost what little sense I had
D                G
Now I can’t tell the day from night, I’m crazy as a loon
D                A               D
You got me chasin’ rabbits, pullin’ out my hair and howlin’ at the moon.

**Instrumental:** same chords as verse

D
Some friends of mine asked me to go out on a huntin’ spree
D                  E7              A
‘Cause there ain’t a hound-dog in this state that can hold a light to me
D                G
I ate three bones for dinner today, then tried to tree a ‘coon
D                A               D
You got me chasin’ rabbits, scratchin’ fleas and howlin’ at the moon.

**Instrumental:** same chords as verse

D
I rode my horse to town today and a gas pump we did pass
D                 E7            A
I pulled him up and I hollered ‘whoa’ and said “fill him up with gas”
D                G
The man picked up a monkey wrench and WHAM, he changed my tune.
D                A               D
You got me chasin’ rabbits, spittin’ out teeth and howlin’ at the moon.  Ow-woo0000000!

D
I never thought in this old world, a fool could fall so hard
D                 E7            A
But honey baby, when I fell, the whole world must have jarred.
D                G
I think I’d quit my doggish ways if you’d take me for your groom,
D                A               D
You got me chasin’ rabbits, pickin’ out rings, and howlin’ at the moon.  Ow-woo0000000!

San Jose Ukulele Club (added 3/18/14)