

# Honky Tonk Kid

Aaron Watson

He's wrinkled and gray but he's still got the fire  
And he sings on the stage like a bird on a wire  
He'll pack 'em in just like he always did  
Everybody loves The Honky Tonk Kid

He got his first guitar when he was fifteen  
Thirstin' for knowledge, all hungry and green  
Strummin' that six string just like Lefty did  
Everybody loves The Honky Tonk Kid

Well the Honky Tonk Kid loves a honky tonk crowd  
He picks them up when this world gets them down  
All the smoke and the neon keep his pain here  
Nobody knows The Honky Tonk Kid

Ten million fans and a hand full of friends  
He'll go home alone when each night ends  
He'll think about her and he'll twist off the lid  
Cause nobody loves The Honky Tonk Kid

Well the Honky Tonk Kid loves a honky tonk crowd  
He picks them up when this world gets them down  
All the smoke and the neon keep his pain here  
Nobody knows The Honky Tonk Kid

Well the Honky Tonk Kid loves a honky tonk crowd  
He picks them up when this world gets them down  
All the smoke and the neon keep his pain here  
Nobody knows The Honky Tonk Kid

It won't be long the lord will take him away  
He'd sung his last song, they'll place a reef on his grave  
But he'll draw a crowd just like he always did  
One last goodbye for The Honky Tonk Kid