I'm out till four and I'm up at six
And when I wake I have a fix
To try and cure the morning after blues
To help me make it through the day
So I can drink the night away

That honky tonkin' lifestyle Will get the best of you

I pay my fare and get on the bus
'Cause I lost my keys and I drank too much
The only money I have's in my shoe
I hear the words roll through my head
That my folks and the preacher said

That honky tonkin' lifestyle Will get the best of you

Well I drink and drink and drink and drink some more
And though I feel high as a kite
I'm laying on the floor
My friends tell me to lose the booze
And then they read the same old news

That honky tonkin' lifestyle Will get the best of you

I dance, drink liquor, beer, and wine
I try to have a happy time
But by the time I'm thirty I'll be through
I try to turn to God and pray
But when I do I hear him say

That honky tonkin' lifestyle Will get the best of you