

The Honky Tonk Downstairs

Suzi Quatro

Well, it won't be long now
Til that 'ol sun goes down
And darkness helps me hide my shameful tears.
My wife works all night long
For a man who's halfway gone

I'm the barmaid in the honky-tonk downstairs.

It's a shame she wears the name
Of a man who's locked and chained
To a bottle that's destroyin' all hopes and cares.
To the men with hungry eyes
I work and hide her pride

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