Honky Tonkin' Lifestyle

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