

You Ought To Try It Sometime

Conway Twitty

I want a honky tonk girl
I want a honky tonk song
I'd like to pull my saddle off
And send my pony home

I've got fast cars, fast planes
Fast trains everything
Never gets me there on time

You've got the bossman
Tax man screwin' up my game plan
Messin' with my mind

You've got a bad mood, attitude
Every day can take a few
Good years off of my life

But I put them back on
When the band kicks off
Every Saturday night

I get a honky tonk girl
And a honky tonk song
Then I pull my saddle off
And send my pony home

We're gonna dance all night
In and out of that line
With a rockin' beat
To get you on your feet
You ought to try it sometime

Well, talk to me big wheel
Can you tell me what's the deal
Won't you let a poor boy slide

Back dent, pay the rent
Got to send them every cent
But I'm gonna survive

With a honky tonk girl
And a honky tonk song
Then I pull my saddle off
And send my pony home

We're gonna dance all night
In and out of that line
With a rockin' beat
To get you on your feet
You ought to try it sometime

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