

# Honkytonk Life

Darryl Worley

Well, I think I'm in Kansas, maybe Missouri  
The truth is I really ain't sure  
But I've been in this van going on fifteen hours  
My back and my butt, God they hurt  
There's a sign up ahead, flashing in red  
From Nashville, appearing tonight  
It's always the same, they misspell my name  
Still I love the honkytonk life

Hey Soir, grab the guitars, and I'll get the speakers  
Could somebody plug in my amp  
If we hurry they'll feed us, before we go on  
And I'll work it out with the man  
Sometimes the beer's free and sometimes it's half price  
And sometimes there's no beer at all  
But me and the boys'll be making some noise  
Either way 'til they give that last call

The guys will be drinkin', the girls will be dancing  
Dancing up there on the bar  
This joint's got an atmosphere  
Blue collar, cold beer  
Decidedly come as you are  
I could quit all this road stuff  
Go back to my real job  
And put in a straight nine to five  
But I love the neon  
And I love the people  
And I love the honkytonk life

I got a wink from a barmaid straight out of a magazine  
Man, that girl's breaking my heart  
Now I've got ten after, but according to tavern time  
This gig is fixing to start  
This crowd here is rowdier, the girls here are prettier  
Than any place we've ever played  
You got us boys thinking, if y'all keep on drinkin'  
Tonight we might all just get... paid

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I could quit all this road stuff  
Go back to my real job  
And put in a straight nine to five  
But I love the neon  
And I love the people  
And I love the honky tonk life  
Yeah I love the neon  
I love the people  
And I love the honkytonk life