

## Honky Tonk Downstairs

George Strait

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  
She's 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  
She works and hides her pride  
She's the barmaid in the honky-tonk downstairs.

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