

If the Whole World Was a Honky Tonk

George Strait

If the whole world was a honky-tonk,
And it revolved around an old jukebox,
We'd tell our troubles to the Bar,
Over cryin' steel guitars,
And soon, they'd all be gone.
Yeah, if you asked me what I thought,
I'd say: "We'd be better off,
"If the whole world was a honky-tonk."

You could smoke that cigarette,
An' be politically incorrect.
Show off that red 'round your neck...
Not hear a single soul object.
Wouldn't need no lawyers to decide,
Who is wrong and who is right.
No need for big expensive trials...
Brother, we'd just step outside.

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Wouldn't have to pay no tax...
Just set a tip jar in the back.
If we ran low, we'd pass the hat...
I bet we'd all be in the black,
If the whole world was a honky-tonk.

(Instrumental)

And if you're lookin' love...
Someone to heal that broken heart.
Hey, buddy, you'd be in half.
You wouldn't have to go that far.

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Life would be a three-chord song,
And the king would be George Jones,
If the whole world was a honky-tonk.

(Instrumental)