## **Honky Tonk Man**

## **Johnny Horton**

I'm a honky tonk man, and I cain't seem to stop. I love to give the girls a whirl to the music of an old jukebox But when my money's all gone, I'm on the telephone Callin' he-ey moma can you're daddy come home? I'm livin' fast and dangerously But I've got plenty of company. When the moon comes up and the sun goes down That's when I wanna see the lights of town. Cause I'm a honky tonk man, and I cain't seem to stop. I love to give the girls a whirl to the music of an old jukebox But when my money's all gone, I'm on the telephone Callin' he-ey moma can you're daddy come home? (GUITAR) I'm a honky tonk man, and I cain't seem to stop. I love to give the girls a whirl to the music of an old jukebox But when my money's all gone, I'm on the telephone Callin' he-ey moma can you're daddy come home? It takes a purdy little gal and a jug of wine, That's what it takes to make a honky tonk mind. With the jukebox a moanin' a honky tonk sound That's when I wanna lay my money down. Cause I'm a honky tonk man, and I cain't seem to stop. I love to give the girls a whirl to the music of an old jukebox But when my money's all gone, I'm on the telephone Callin' he-ey moma can you're daddy come home?