

# 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.  
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(GUITAR)

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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.  
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