

# Run Out of Honky Tonks

Justin Moore

Midnight in Albuquerque  
Drunk again on a little Wild Turkey  
Damned if her memory didn't show up right on time  
I've driven through the rain, the snow and ice  
I ain't hit the same town twice  
Just lookin' for a place I figured she couldn't find

I thought by now she'd left me alone  
Turned around and headed back home  
And just let me be  
Hell what does she want with me

Bartender set 'em up  
Hell as long as she's here might as well stay drunk  
Start fresh tomorrow somewhere down the road  
Shut down another bar  
Try to convince my heart somehow sometime some place  
This is gonna work  
Oh but what if I run out of honky tonks  
Before I get over her

Well she walked out and I bought a map  
A couple towns and I'd be back  
Some place I could hurt where no one knew my name  
Yeah I started out in Little Rock  
I've lost track of everywhere I stopped  
I can't seem to drink enough to outrun the pain

You'd think by now her memory  
Would get tired of following me  
But tonight ain't the night  
So before they turn out the lights

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This is gonna work  
Oh but what if I run out of honky tonks  
Before I get over her  
'Fore I get over her