

# Honky Tonk Downstairs

Poco

Well, it won't be long now until that old 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 a barmaid in the Honky Tonk downstairs

It's a shame she wears the name of a man that's locked and chained  
To a bottle that's destroyed all hopes and cares  
To the men with hungry eyes she works and hides her pride  
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