I know it happens every time that I go honky tonking 'round. I find me sharing some corners that I can't talk my way around.

I know I've done it all before.
I'll probably do it once again.
the first time I feel down-hearted.
I need some ol' good-timin' friend.

I'm trying to tell it like it is.
There's nothing wrong with what in what I've done.
If it's a sing to feel lonesome.
Then I'm as guilty as they come.

One dance and one drink, babe. That's all that I have had. Well I'm feeling good baby 'cause I ain't been bad.

I'm trying to tell it like it is.
There's nothing wrong with what in what I've done.
If it's a sing to feel lonesome.
Then I'm as guilty as they come.

I'm trying to tell it like it is.
There's nothing wrong with what in what I've done.
If it's a sing to feel lonesome.
Then I'm as guilty as they come.

If it's a sing to feel lonesome, then I'm as guilty as they come.