

Webb Pierce

"Honky Tonk Hell"

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One wife two on the side
Too many stories I can't tell
Too much loss of memory
Too many bottles of rebel yell
One more night in a roadhouse
I figure I might as well
I know when it's all over for me
I'll be headin' down to honkey tonk hell

Well Honkey Tonk Hell
Where the beer tastes like water
And the wine don't ever flow
Juke box blown if you wanna hear a song
Twisted sister on the radio
Honkey Tonk gals in the neon lights
Won't be dancin' in my sinner's cell
Well every night around closin' time
I'm gonna nurse another heartache spell
Down in Honkey Tonk Hell

Well brother if you think you got a future
It might be time to change your life (uh huh)
Think about the ones that love you
And all the misery and striff
Once you crawl inside that bottle
It's mighty hard to climb up out of that well
You know you don't wanna wind up like me
Just a drinkin' in Honkey Tonk Hell

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