

Dwight Yoakam

"Honky Tonk Man"

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Well, I'm a honky tonk man and I can't seem to stop
I love to give the girls a whirl to the music of an old juke
box
But when my money's all gone I'm on the telephone
singing
Hey, hey mama, can your daddy come home?

Well now I'm living wild and dangerously
But I've got plenty of company
When the moon comes up
And the sun goes down
But I can't wait to see the lights of town

'Cause I'm a honky tonk man and I can't seem to stop
I love to give the girls a whirl to the music of an old juke
box
And when my money's all gone I'm on the telephone
singing
Hey, hey mama, can your daddy come home?

I'm a honky tonk man and I can't seem to stop
I love to give the girls a whirl to the music of an old juke
box
And when my money's all gone I'm on the telephone
singing
Hey, hey mama, can your daddy come home?

Hey now a pretty little girl and a jug of wine
Well, that's what it takes to make a honky tonk time
Juke box moaning those honky tonk sounds
I can't wait to lay my money down

'Cause I'm a honky tonk man and I can't seem to stop
I love to give the girls a whirl to the music of an old juke
box
But when my money's all gone I'm on the telephone
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