

George Huff

"The Honky Tonk Downstairs"

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Well, it won't be long now
Until that 'ol 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 the barmaid in the honky-tonk downstairs.

Chorus:

It's a shame she wears the name
Of a man who's locked and chained
To a bottle that's destroyin' all hopes and cares.
To the men with the hungry eyes
She works and hides her pride
She's the barmaid in the honky-tonk downstair

--- Instrumental ---

Chorus:

It's a shame she wears the name
Of a man who's locked and chained
To a bottle that's destroyin' all hopes and cares.
To the men with the hungry eyes
She works and hides her pride
She's the barmaid in the honky-tonk downstairs.

She's the barmaid in the honky-tonk downstairs...

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