George Strait "My Old Flame Is Burnin' Another Honky Tonk Down"

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Just a one pump fill-in station Lord and one old general store I found her in that wide spot In the road

And the brightest lights she'd ever seen Were the headlights on my pickup Till she saw the lights behind Those swinging doors

And everywhere she goes She leaves the jukebox smoking Everywhere she's been There's ashes on the ground

I see the glow in the sky Through the teardrops in my eyes My old flame's out burnin' Another honky tonk down

So country, young and pretty She's never been no where before And I lost her behind Those swinging doors

Now it's just me and my old pickup Making every joint in town 'Cause tonight she's out somewhere To burn one down

And everywhere she goes She leaves the jukebox smoking Everywhere she's been There's ashes on the ground

I see the glow in the sky
Through the teardrops in my eyes
My old flame's out burnin'
Another honky tonk down

My old flame's out burnin'

Another honky tonk down

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