

Carl Smith

"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
jukebox
But when my money's all gone I'm on the telephone
Callin' hey hey mama can your daddy come home

Well I'm living fast and dangerously but I've got plenty
of company

When the moon comes up the sun goes down
That's when I want to see the lights of town
Cause I'm a honky tonk man...

[guitar]

It takes a purty little gal and a jug of wine
What it takes to make a honky tonk mind
The jukebox a whinin' honky tonk sound
That's when I want to lay my money down
Cause I'm a honky tonk man...

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