## Charlie Daniels Band "Honky Tonk Avenue"

Visit "Honky Tonk Avenue" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, I know wanna sound weak Is lookin? old and time to seek While the hooker in the doorway Leaves to turn another cheek

And the jukebox in the Camberlay Is blearing out the blues But the blues is just a way of life On Honky tonk Avenue

Where the swingers and the hustlers And the evening people dwell Where the neon shines toward heaven While it lights the way to hell

Time to survive and time to stay alive S?about all a man can do You can make it anywhere If you can make it out there On Honky tonk Avenue

Where all birds of a feather Were out here on the street In all kinds of weather

Were all in this thing together Were just trying to make a living Just trying to get by

It?s a one-way street to nowhere Where nothing?s as it seems It?s a multi-car junkyard Full of a thousand broken dreams

And it?s the end of the line
Where the sun don?t shine
And there?s nothing left to lose
Well it sure ain?t a lot but it?s all that we?ve got
On Honky-Tonk Avenue

Where all birds of a feather Were out here on the street in all kinds of weather Were all in this thing together

Were just trying to make a living Just trying to get by Were just trying to make a living Just trying to get by

Oh, I know wanna sound weak Is lookin? old and time to seek

Visit <u>Charlie Daniels Band</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.