

Chesnutt Mark

"Honky Tonk Heroes"

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Low down leaving sun, I've done did everything that
needs done

Woe is me, why can't I see, I best be leaving well
enough alone

Them neon light nights, couldn't stay out of fights

They keep a hauntin' me and memories

There is one in every crowd, for cryin' out loud

Why was it always turnin' out to be me.

Chorus:

Where does it go, the good Lord only knows

It seems like it was just the other day

I was down at Green Gables, hawkin' them tables

And generally blowin' all my hard earned pay.

Piano rolled blues, danced holes in my shoes

There weren't another other way to be

For loveable losers, and no account boozers

And honky tonk heroes like me...

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