

## Marty Stuart "Honky Tonkin's What I Do Best"

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Well, I was born for Saturday night

Looking for trouble and ready to fight

I was made to be wild and free

Where it's loud and bright, that's where I'll be

And I might change some day I guess

But honky tonkin's what I do best

I can juke all night without taking a breath

Get out on the floor, dance myself to death

I'm a wild-eyed, certified, bonafide general mess

And honky tonkin's what I do best

I never had much luck with society

My momma used to say, "He don't belong to me"

But deep down I think daddy understood

He always made me feel like I was worth some good

Sister moved to New York and she's a big success

(I'm so impressed)

But honky tonkin's what I do best

I can juke all night without taking a breath

Get out on the floor, dance myself to death

I'm a wild-eyed, certified, bonafide general mess

And honky tonkin's what I do best

Honky tonkin's what I do best

Yeah, I said honky tonkin's what I do best

Honky tonkin's what I do best

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