

Murray McLaughlin

"Honky Red"

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I ain't got no back porch
I ain't got a rocking chair
I got a dirty old coat
I got shaky hands
And a face like a grizzly bear

I'm an old wino and I scare all the ladies
Yeah you might say that I'm a bum
But I'm sure wired up to the Honky Red
And that good Gold Anchor rum

When I need a drink I'm stains on a sink
I'm please and thank you ma'am
But when I got a head full of Honky Red
I don't give no good goddamn

I fought in your wars now I sleep in your doors
An' I left my leg in France
All that remains is a ghostly pain
When the mornings get too damp

I come from the styx
I got grade six
And I ain't much in demand.
I deliver hand bills and I steal red pills
From the boys in the whorehouse band

When I need a drink I'm stains on a sink
I'm please and thank you ma'am
But when I got a head full of Honky Red
I don't give no good goddamn

I've got me a little girl that I see sometimes
She's damn near half a ton
In a furnished room in the Joyceville pen
I got me a no good son
But I'll keep me a head full of Honky Red
'til the reaper tolls the bell
If I'm as high when I die as I was when I lived
I'll be in heaven as sure as hell

When I need a drink I'm stains on a sink

I'm please and thank you ma'am
But when I got a head full of Honky Red
I don't give no good goddamn

When I need a drink I'm stains on a sink
I'm please and thank you ma'am
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