

Dale Watson

"Honkiest Tonkiest Beer Joint"

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It's been here for near on thirty years
Wish I had a dime for every time somebody cried a tear
in their beer
And a penny for every smile and Ginny gave out
At the honkiest tonkiest beer joint, in town

(Chorus)

45's are on the jukebox, some old some new
They say "Hello there, pull up a chair, what can I get for
you?"
Well that's just small talk to help you feel at home when
you come 'round
The honkiest tonkiest beer joint, in town

(Guitar and steel solos...modulate one whole step)

If you're out on that side of town
You wanna shoot some pool or just shoot a cool one
down
Rose's pickled eggs and sausage are by the pound
At the honkiest tonkiest beer joint, in town

(Chorus)

45's are on the jukebox, some old some new
They say "Hello there, pull up a chair, what can I get for
you?"
Well that's just small talk to help you feel at home when
you come 'round
The honkiest tonkiest beer joint
The honkiest tonkiest beer joint
The honkiest tonkiest beer joint, in town

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