Darren Styles
"Honkytonk Life"

Well, I think I'm in Kansas, maybe Missouri
The truth is I really ain't sure
But I've been in this van going on fifteen hours
My back and my butt, God they hurt
There's a sign up ahead, flashing in red
From Nashville, appearing tonight
It's always the same, they misspell my name
Still I love the honkytonk life

Hey Soir, grab the guitars, and I'll get the speakers
Could somebody plug in my amp
If we hurry they'll feed us, before we go on
And I'll work it out with the man
Sometimes the beer's free and sometimes it's half
price
And sometimes there's no beer at all
But me and the boys'll be making some noise
Either way?til they give that last call

The guys will be drinkin', the girls will be dancing
Dancing up there on the bar
This joint's got an atmosphere
Blue collar, cold beer
Decidedly come as you are
I could quit all this road stuff
Go back to my real job
And put in a straight nine to five
But I love the neon
And I love the people
And I love the honkytonk life

I got a wink from a barmaid straight out of a magazine
Man, that girl's breaking my heart
Now I've got ten after, but according to tavern time
This gig is fixing to start
This crowd here is rowdier, the girls here are prettier
Than any place we've ever played
You got us boys thinking, if y'all keep on drinkin'
Tonight we might all just get... paid

The guys are all drinkin', the girls are all dancing

Dancing up there on the bar
This joint's got an atmosphere
Blue collar, cold beer
Decidedly come as you are
I could quit all this road stuff
Go back to my real job
And put in a straight nine to five
But I love the neon
And I love the people
And I love the honky tonk life
Yeah I love the neon
I love the people
And I love the honkytonk life