Moe Bandy "Honky Tonk Merry-Go-Round"

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She stood there with tears in her beautiful eyes Said the closest she'd be was around And now she was leaving cause she couldn't fight My honky tonk merry go round.

If it was a woman she'd know what to do But she couldn't take being put down By bottles and barrooms night after night On my honky tonk merry go round.

Cause my paycheck still buys tickets that come in flip top cans

My silver dimes still strike up that old jukebox band Where once rode a king now a sad lonely clown Is ridin' a honky tonk merry go round.

--- Instrumental ---

So she left me and I thought well maybe that's good I won't feel so guilty tonight
But somehow some where something went wrong
With my complete honky tonk life.

Cause my paycheck still buys tickets that come in flip top cans

My silver dimes still strike up that old jukebox band Where once rode a king now a sad lonely clown Is ridin' a honky tonk merry go round.

Is ridin' a honky tonk merry go round...

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