

Robert Earl Keen

"High Plains Jamboree"

Visit "[High Plains Jamboree](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She was a honky tonker and he was a family man
And she showed him her gold teeth when he'd hold
her little hand
And they met out on the highway at the Paradise Motel
lounge
On Saturday nights, when things weren't right
Between him and his wife in town

They're just another couple on a high plains jamboree
Playing out them sad songs, they understand
Just another couple making juke box memories
Walking into troubles hand in hand

She weren't no maid of cotton and he weren't no hell
of a man
So they must have loved each other like only the lonely
can
'Cause they slow-danced through the neon like a
sorrow through a song
Then they carried the tune to the motel room
And they played it all night long

They're just another couple on a high plains jamboree
Playing out them sad songs, they understand
Yeah, just another couple making juke box memories
Walking into troubles hand in hand
I said, they walking into troubles hand in hand

Visit [Robert Earl Keen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.