

Stuart Marty "Honky Tonker"

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Well, every evening when the news is over
And the moon is a climbing high
I crank up my old pickup truck
And baby, down the road I fly

Just to find a spot down in the parking lot
Of a place they call Big Jeans
Then I walk on in and the night begins
In the same familiar scene

I'm a honky tonker
And I feel all right
Yeah, I'm a honker tonker
I'm a neon light

Well, my momma told me and my poppa told me
Son there's more to life than beer
Why ain't you more like your brother Drew
He's a petroleum engineer

Why don't you cut your ties with all them old bar flies
And try to straighten up your life
You need to quit that drinkin'
Start a thinkin' 'bout a house, some kids and a wife

But daddy, I'm a honky tonker
Yeah, and you can't dig that
I'm a honky tonker
I'm a juke joint cat

Yeah, they tell me I'm lazy, baby, tell me I'm crazy
Tell me I'm not so smart
Just the same ole sins I say it's self-defense
Well, I sure got a happy heart, all right, all right

Well, every evening when the news is over
And the moon is a climbing high
I crank up my old pickup truck
And baby down the road, baby down the road I fly

I'm a honky tonker
Honey, that's my style

Said I'm a honky tonker
Yeah, I'm a deuces wild
Wild, wild, wild, wild, wild

I'm a honky tonker
And I can't help that
Yeah, I'm a honky tonker
Just a juke joint cat

Honky tonkin', that's just fine
Yeah, honky tonkin'
Baby, gonna walk no line
No, no, no

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