

Stuart Marty

"Honky Tonkin's What I Do Best"

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Well, I was born for Saturday night
Looking for trouble and ready to fight
I was made to be wild and free
Where it's loud and bright, that's where I'll be

And I might change some day I guess
But honky tonkin's what I do best
I can juke all night without taking a breath
Get out on the floor, dance myself to death
I'm a wild-eyed, certified, bonafide general mess
And honky tonkin's what I do best

I never had much luck with society
My mamma used to say, "He don't belong to me"
But deep down I think daddy understood
He always made me feel like I was worth some good
Sister moved to New York and she's a big success
(I'm so impressed)
But honky tonkin's what I do best

I can juke all night without taking a breath
Get out on the floor, dance myself to death
I'm a wild-eyed, certified, bonafide general mess
And honky tonkin's what I do best

Honky tonkin's what I do best
Yeah, I said honky tonkin's what I do best
Honky tonkin's what I do best

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