

Tom T. Hall

"From A Mansion To A Honky-Tonk"

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How could anyone who said they'd help me
Want to hurt me the way you did
It was just like Superwoman slapping some poor crying
kid
It's just one slip and a stumble Lord it's sure not very
far
From a big three story mansion to a nine by twelve foot
bar

From a mansion to a honky-tonk Lord it's closer than I
thought
From a mansion to a honky-tonk thanks for trying hey
thanks a lot

I hate to say it hmm, but I don't miss it castle's cold and
money's chill
Our love died of pure starvation it's not something that
you kill
I just wonder does the world know what a short trip it
really is
From a bedroom to a barroom and an honest way to
live

From a mansion to a honky-tonk Lord it's closer than I
thought
From a mansion to a honky-tonk thanks for trying hey
thanks a lot

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