

Travis Tritt "Honky Tonk History"

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I got these calluses from all those nights
I spent playing a telecaster until my fingers bled bud
light
I got this scar in a beer bar brawl
Outside of Tuscaloosa
Stiched it up in a bathroom stall
And I got this tattoo in the back of a pool room
In East Tennessee
Oh I've got a long
Honkytonk history

See this solid gold watch and chain
I took it off a texas oil tycoon
In a back room poker game
Look at these holes in my tailgate
They're from Susie Johnson's husband's
Snumb nosed thirty eight
Well, thank god he's a bad shot
And i had that toolbox between him and me
Right or Wrong
That's my Honkytonk History

Chorus 1

I love the smell of cigarettes
And whiskey on a woman's breath
The sound of outlaw music sets me free
Blame it on my honkytonk history

Im just like my daddy
And my daddy's daddy
And his daddy before him
Im just like my daddy
And his daddy's daddy
And his daddy before him

Chorus 2

I love the smell of cigarettes
and whiskey on a woman's breath
the sound of outlaw music sets me free
Right or wrong, i'm just carrying on

My honkytonk, honkytonk history
yeah

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