

# You Ought To Try It Sometime

Conway Twitty

I want a honky tonk girl  
I want a honky tonk song  
I'd like to pull my saddle off  
And send my pony home

I've got fast cars, fast planes  
Fast trains everything  
Never gets me there on time

You've got the bossman  
Tax man screwing up my game plan  
Messin' with my mind

You've got a bad mood, attitude  
Every day can take a few  
Good years off of my life

But I put them back on  
When the band kicks off  
Every Saturday night

I get a honky tonk girl  
And a honky tonk song  
Then I pull my saddle off  
And send my pony home

We're gonna dance all night  
In and out of that line  
With a rockin' beat  
To get you on your feet  
You ought to try it sometime

Well, talk to me big wheel  
Can you tell me what's the deal  
Won't you let a poor boy slide

Back debt, pay the rent  
Got to send them every cent  
But I'm gonna survive

With a honky tonk girl  
And a honky tonk song  
Then I pull my saddle off  
And send my pony home

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In and out of that line  
With a rockin' beat  
To get you on your feet  
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