

Honky Tonk Town

Coffey Anderson

There's a cold one poured at the end of the bar
A red dirt band twanging on that guitar
Some came to remember, some come to forget
A thousand miles from nowhere, better catch your breath
Bartender, don't let her drink here alone
Tip that band a twenty, tell them play her a song
She's done with crying, 'cause he's been lying all along

Oh, take it on down to the honky tonk town of Texas
You can two-step, line dance all your pretty problems away
Spin it all around, DJ, play them country sounds from Texas
So we can two-step, line dance all our pretty problems away

It's not too late to plan your escape
Not taking a chance can be a mistake
Just follow my lead to that sawdust floor
Just one little ditty have you begging for more
I just can't let you dance here alone
Tip that band of fifty tell them play us a song
If you're done crying, 'cause he's been lying all along

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My firm, rough hands, your babydoll face
Opposites attract right here in this place
Here in this place

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