

Don't Trade Your Old Fashioned Sweetheart

Ernest Tubb

Take away the bright lights and music take away the power and pain
And you'll find that a honky tonk angel can't compare with your home lovin' saint
She's just another woman who'll never make a home
She's had sweethearts before you she'll have others when you're gone
Don't trade one who loves you for the bright lights that gleam
Don't trade your old fashioned sweetheart for a honky tonk queen
She'll lie and she'll cry on your shoulder and she'll speak of a broken romance
She'll say that things might have been different take pity but don't take a chance
Don't take a cheap imitation when you have a real pearl
Don't take this hard hearted woman for your old fashioned girl
Don't trade one who loves you for the bright lights that gleam
Don't trade your old fashioned sweetheart for a honky tonk queen