

Rosie Bokay

George Jones

Rosie's the barmate at Bret Wilson's Tavern
That's where I'll be all night long
She pours me my label and sits at my table
And hums me a honky tonk song.

Rosie don't go to the PTA meetings
And the preacher has not seen her face
But the hypocrites naggin' don't keep me from draggin'
On my darlin' Rosie Bokay.

I need Rosie Bokay
I need somebody to love all my troubles away
I need Rosie Bokay
A hound needs to holler, a bum needs a dollar
And I need Rosie Bokay.

Honky tonk life ain't a life to be proud of
But it's better than bein' alone
Everyone tells me that Rosie ain't pretty
But I've got a mind of my own.

If not for the long nights that I spent with Rosie
My days would be cloudy and grey
If I was the mayor then do me a favor
And bring in more Rosie Bokay.

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