

Honkytonkville

George Strait

Thought I'd go crazy when you said goodbye
I didn't have that far to go
But I made a wrong turn somewhere in the night
Down a long and lonely road

To Honkytonkville, an ideal
Home away from home sweet home
Honkytonkville where I don't feel
A thing since you've been gone
Where the future's always bright
In the glow of neon lights
Livin' high on Barstool Hill in Honkytonkville

There's friendly faces everywhere I turn
Droppin' quarters in the slot
Lord knows that we've all got memories to burn
And that's why that jukebox plays around the clock

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