

My Old Flame Is Burnin' Another Honky Tonk Down

George Strait

Just a one pump fill-in station
Lord and one old general store
I found her in that wide spot
In the road

And the brightest lights she'd ever seen
Were the headlights on my pickup
Till she saw the lights behind
Those swinging doors

And everywhere she goes
She leaves the jukebox smoking
Everywhere she's been
There's ashes on the ground

I see the glow in the sky
Through the teardrops in my eyes
My old flame's out burnin'
Another honky tonk down

So country, young and pretty
She's never been no where before
And I lost her behind
Those swinging doors

Now it's just me and my old pickup
Making every joint in town
'Cause tonight she's out somewhere
To burn one down

And everywhere she goes
She leaves the jukebox smoking
Everywhere she's been
There's ashes on the ground

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