

# Honky Tonk Heroes

Mark Chesnutt

Low down leaving sun, I've done did everything that needs done  
Woe is me, why can't I see, I best be leaving well enough alone  
Them neon light nights, couldn't stay out of fights  
They keep a hauntin' me and memories  
There is one in every crowd, for cryin' out loud  
Why was it always turnin' out to be me.

Where does it go, the good Lord only knows  
It seems like it was just the other day  
I was down at Green Gables, hawkin' them tables  
And generally blowin' all my hard earned pay.

Piano rolled blues, danced holes in my shoes  
There weren't another other way to be  
For loveable losers, and no account boozers  
And honky tonk heroes like me...