

Honky Tonk Merry Go Round

Moe Bandy

She stood there with tears in her beautiful eyes
Said the closest she'd be was around
And now she was leaving cause she couldn't fight
My honky tonk merry go round.

If it was a woman she'd know what to do
But she couldn't take being put down
By bottles and barrooms night after night
On my honky tonk merry go round.

Cause my paycheck still buys tickets that come in flip top cans
My silver dimes still strike up that old jukebox band
Where once rode a king now a sad lonely clown
Is ridin' a honky tonk merry go round.

--- Instrumental ---

So she left me and I thought well maybe that's good
I won't feel so guilty tonight
But somehow some where something went wrong
With my complete honky tonk life.

Cause my paycheck still buys tickets that come in flip top cans
My silver dimes still strike up that old jukebox band
Where once rode a king now a sad lonely clown
Is ridin' a honky tonk merry go round.

Is ridin' a honky tonk merry go round...