

# Honky Tonk Road

Wade Bowen

Miles and miles in this old van  
Things don't always go the way we plan  
We always do the best we can  
Out here on this honkey tonk road

With our boots and our drums and our guitars  
We were born right here in this hill country bars  
We ain't afraid to go too far  
Out here on this Honkey Tonk road

Ohhhhh Out here on this honkey tonk road  
Where the lights are hot but the beer is cold  
Out here on this honkey tonk road

We eat pretty well but we don't sleep much  
We gotta tear down we gotta set up  
When we get time we go looking for love  
Out here on this honkey tonk road

We get paid in cash, we work for the door  
Sometime we wonder what we're out here for  
But it's all worth it when they scream for more  
We get down on this honkey tonk road

Ohhhhh Out here on this honkey tonk road  
Where the lights are hot but the beer is cold  
Out here on this honkey tonk road

Well we spend a lot of time in cheap hotels  
Waking up feeling rough as hell  
I called my momma just to sender her my love  
All she wants to know is when I'm giving this up

Looking for ways to pass the time  
Trying to keep it between the lines  
Trying to keep this dream from dying  
Out here on this honkey tonk road

Ohhhhh Out here on this honkey tonk road  
Where the lights are hot but the beer is cold  
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Ohhhhh Out here on this honkey tonk road  
Where the lights are hot but the beer is cold  
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God help me I love it out here so much  
Out here on this honkey tonk road