

Honky Tonk Queen

Whitey Morgan and the 78's

Well every Friday night, yeah, she gets dressed up just right
She's up and down Broadway under the neon light
She's headin' down to Losers before she hits this bar
After that wheel gets her rollin', Lord, that girl is hard to s
top

Just leave her alone, he's gonna make a scene
She ain't no honky tonk angel: she's a honky tonk queen
Stompin' her boots on the dance floor, throwin' her hat in the
ring
She ain't no honky tonk angel: she's a honky tonk queen

We're always glad to see her whenever she comes around
Yeah, she got a runnin' bar-tab, hell, at every place in town
And all the boys in all the bands know all her favorite songs
Yeah, she got a drink in the air like she don't care, she's alw
ays singin' along

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