The Honky Tonk Kid

Aaron Watson

Hes wrinkled and gray but hes still got the fire
And he sings on the stage like a bird on a wire
Hell pack em in just like he always did
Everybody loves the honky tonk kidHe got his first guitar when he was fifteen
Thirstin for knowledge, all hungry and green
Strummin that six string just like Lefty did
Everybody loves the honky tonk kidWell, the honky tonk kid loves a honky tonk crowd
He picks them up when this world gets them down
All the smoke and the neon keep his pain here
Nobody knows the honky tonk kidTen million fans and a hand full of friends
Hell go home alone when each night ends
Hell think about her and hell twist off the lid
'Cause nobody loves the honky tonk kidWell, the honky tonk kid loves a honky tonk crowd
He picks them up when this world gets them down
All the smoke and the neon keep his pain here
Nobody knows the honky tonk kidWell, the honky tonk kid loves a honky tonk crowd
He picks them up when this world gets them down
All the smoke and the neon keep his pain here
Nobody knows the honky tonk kidIt wont be long the Lord will take him away
Hed sung his last song, theyll place a reef on his grave
But hell draw a crowd just like he always did
One last goodbye for the honky tonk kid

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