

# 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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