Run Out Of Honky Tonks

Justin Moore

Midnight in Albuquerque
Drunk again on a little Wild Turkey
Damned if her memory didn't show up right on time
I've driven through the rain, the snow and ice
I ain't hit the same town twice
Just looking for a place I figured she couldn't findI thought by now she'd a left me alone
Turned around and headed back home
And just let me be
Hell what does she want with meBartender set 'em up
Hell as long as she's here might as well stay drunk
Start fresh tomorrow somewhere down the road
Shut down another bar
Try to convinced my heart somehow sometime some place
This is gonna work
Oh but what if i run out of honky tonks
Before I get over herWell she walked out and I bought a map
A couple towns and I'd be back
Some place I could hurt where no one knew my name
Yeah I started out in Little Rock
I've lost track of every where I stopped
I can't seem to drink enough to outrun the painYou'd think by now her memory
Would get tired of following me
But tonight ain't the night
So before they turn out the lightsBartender set 'em up
Hell as long as she's here might as well stay drunk
Start fresh tomorrow somewhere down the road
Shut down another bar
Try to convinced my heart somehow sometime some place
This is gonna work
Oh but what if i run out of honky tonks
Before I get over herShut down another bar
Try to convinced my heart somehow sometime some place
This is gonna work
Oh but what if i run out of honky tonks
Before I get over her'Fore I get over her

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