

Somebody Save the Honky Tonks

Mark Chesnutt

I drove down to The Trap but the joint was closed
Lately they've been droppin' like dominoes
All of my favorite
Waterin' holes are dryin' up Tell me, is it too much for a man to ask
To hear Haggard and Jones sing CC Waterback
With the lights so low
And cold drafts will cost you one buck, enough's enough Somebody save the honky tonks
The hard wood floor and the quarter jukebox
Where's the workin' man gonna go to get tore up?
When the last one's tore down Somebody save the neon lights
And the cinder block shacks crossed the county line
Everyday another piece of history's lost
Somebody save the honky tonks Well, it's enough to bring a tear to a blood shot eye
Not knowin' where to go on a Friday night
To get down and get loud
And unwind from a hard day Listen, we the people got a make a stand
Maybe write a letter to our Congressman
Show some support for the drinkin' man
We can't wait, until it's too late Somebody save the honky tonks
The hard wood floor and the quarter jukebox
Where's the workin' man gonna go to get tore up?
When the last one's tore down Somebody save the neon lights
And the cinder block shacks crossed the county line
Everyday another piece of history's lost
Somebody save the honky tonks Why don't they take that ol' wreckin' ball
To the uppity bars, down at the mall?
All I'm askin' and all I want
Somebody save the honky tonks

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