

# Honkiest Tonkiest Beer Joint

[Dale Watson](#)

It's been here for near on thirty years  
Wish I had a dime for every time somebody cried a tear in their beer  
And a penny for every smile and Ginny gave out  
At the honkiest tonkiest beer joint, in town(Chorus)  
45's are on the jukebox, some old some new  
They say "Hello there, pull up a chair, what can I get for you?"  
Well that's just small talk to help you feel at home when you come 'round  
The honkiest tonkiest beer joint, in town(Guitar and steel solos...modulate one whole step)If you're out on that  
side of town  
You wanna shoot some pool or just shoot a cool one down  
Rose's pickled eggs and sausage are by the pound  
At the honkiest tonkiest beer joint, in town

Lyrics provided by

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