

She Don't Honky Tonk No More

[Ronnie Dunn](#)

Neon lights once turned her on, whiskey made her crazy
She'd flirt and tease me all night long, like a fiddle, she'd play me
I've seen her drink tequila straight, flat out lose her mind
And party till the break of day, was all fun and good times
Strait took it home, he almost quit, climbed down off
his horse
Jones walked it through those pearly gates, big gold swingin' doors
Right now I could use a shot of somethin' hardcore, that's for sure
She don't honky tonk no more
Man they'd play that neon moon, back and forth we'd sway
We'd live, we'd breathe those cowboy tunes, I still do today
I ain't givin' up at all, I can't turn her loose
Gotta get her back to two-step songs, three chords and the truth
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She don't honky tonk no more
Oh, she don't honky tonk no more

Songwriters

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