

Honky Tonk Heroes

Mark Chesnutt

Low down leaving sun, I've done did everything that needs done
Woe is me, why can't I see, I best be leaving well enough alone
Them neon light nights, couldn't stay out of fights
They keep a hauntin' me and memories
There is one in every crowd, for cryin' out loud
Why was it always turnin' out to be me.

Where does it go, the good Lord only knows
It seems like it was just the other day
I was down at Green Gables, hawkin' them tables
And generally blowin' all my hard earned pay.

Piano rolled blues, danced holes in my shoes
There weren't another other way to be
For loveable losers, and no account boozers
And honky tonk heroes like me...