

Bonnie Owens, No. 82

They warned me not to look at you and flirt with you for fun
They said your book of broken hearts had names of eighty one
But still one night I let myself get much too close to you
And the sunrise found me number eighty two
Sometimes when the honky tonks have closed I hear from you
The time has hushed and you have missed the chance with someone new
I don't know how I keep on loving you the way I do
And stand the shame of number eighty two
[steel]
I know that I'm a fool to let your lips touch mine again
In front of me your arms have been around my closest friend
But I can't stop my wild desire from giving in to you
Or hide the love of number eighty two
Sometimes when the honky tonks...