

# Robert Earl Keen, Jr., High Plains Jamboree

Terry Allen

She was a honkytonker and he was a family man  
And she showed him her gold teeth when he'd hold her little hand  
And they met out on the highway at the Paradise Motel lounge  
On Saturday nights when things weren't right between him and his wife in town

Chorus:

They're just another couple on a high plains jamboree  
Playin' out those sad songs they understand  
Just another couple makin' juke box memories  
Walkin' into troubles hand in hand

She weren't no maid of cotton and he weren't no hell of a man  
So they must have loved each other like only the lonely can  
Cause they slow-danced through the neon like a sorrow through a song  
Then they carried the tune to the motel room and they played it all night long

(Repeat Chorus)