

# Webb Wilder, Honky Tonk Hell

One wife, two on the side  
Too many stories I can't tell

Too much loss of memory  
Too many bottles of Rebel Yell  
One more night in a roadhouse  
I figure I might as well  
Cause I know when it's all over for me  
I'll be headin' down to Honky Tonk Hell

Well Honky Tonk Hell  
Where the beer tastes like water  
And the wine don't ever flow  
Juke box blown, if you wanna hear a song  
Twisted Sister on the radio  
Honky Tonk gals in the neon lights  
Won't be dancin' in my sinner's cell  
Well every night around closin' time  
I'm gonna nurse another heartache spell  
Down in Honky Tonk Hell

Well brother if you think you got a future  
It might be time to change your life (uh huh)  
Think about the ones that love you  
And all the misery and strife  
Once you crawl inside of that bottle  
It's mighty hard to crawl up out of that well  
You know you don't wanna wind up like me  
Just a drinkin' in Honky Tonk Hell

Honky Tonk Hell  
Where the beer tastes like water  
And the wine don't ever flow  
Juke box blown if you wanna hear a song  
Twisted sister on the radio  
Honky Tonk gals in the neon lights  
Won't be dancin' in my sinner's cell  
Well every night around closin' time  
I'm gonna nurse another heartache spell  
Down in Honky Tonk Hell

Down in Honky Tonk Hell

Now Honky Tonk Hell  
Where the beer tastes like water  
And the wine don't never flow  
Juke box gone if you wanna hear a song  
Twisted sister on the radio  
The Honky Tonk gals in the neon lights  
Won't be dancin' in my sinner's cell  
Well every night around closin' time  
I'm gonna nurse another heartache spell  
Down in Honky Tonk Hell

Down In Honky Tonk Hell

One wife, two on the side  
Too many stories I can't tell