

# Buck Owens, Close Up The Honky-Tonks

She's in some honky tonk tonight I know  
She's dancing where the music's loud and lights are low  
In a crowded bar she likes to hang around  
And as long as there's a honky tonk, she'll never settle down  
So close up the honky tonks, lock all the doors  
Don't let the one I love go there any more  
Close up the honky tonks, throw away the key  
Then maybe the one I love will come back to me  
I wish I had the power to turn back the time  
And live again the hours when she was all mine  
But it hurts to see her running with that crowd down  
And as long as there's a honky tonk, she'll never settle down