

# Dwight Yoakam, Honky Tonk Man

Well, I'm a honky tonk man  
And I can't seem to stop  
I love to give the girls a whirl  
To the music of an old juke box  
But when my money's all gone  
I'm on the telephone  
Singing, hey hey mama can your daddy come home

Well, now I'm living wild and dangerously  
But I've got plenty of company  
When the moon comes up and the sun goes down  
Well, I can't wait to see the lights of town

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Hey now, a pretty little girl and a jug of wine  
Well, that's what it takes to make a honky tonk time  
With the juke box moaning those honky tonk sounds  
I can't wait to lay my money down

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