

# Ernest Tubb, Don't Trade Your Old Fashioned Sw

Take away the bright lights and music take away the power and pain  
And you'll find that a honky tonk angel can't compare with your home lovin' saint  
She's just another woman who'll never make a home  
She's had sweethearts before you she'll have others when you're gone  
Don't trade one who loves you for the bright lights that gleam  
Don't trade your old fashioned sweetheart for a honky tonk queen

[ guitar ]

She'll lie and she'll cry on your shoulder and she'll speak of a broken romance  
She'll say that things might have been different take pity but don't take a chance  
Don't take a cheap imitation when you have a real pearl  
Don't take this hard hearted woman for your old fashioned girl  
Don't trade one who loves you for the bright lights that gleam  
Don't trade your old fashioned sweetheart for a honky tonk queen