

# George Strait, Honky Tonk Saturday Night

Angels and devils share the same tables  
And that's not so wrong if you get it done right.  
Halos and horns lock up on the dance floor  
On a Honkytonk Saturday Night.

It's a Honkytonk Saturday Night,  
It's not who is who, it's who will or who might.  
With luck she'll turn on  
'fore they turn out the lights  
On a Honkytonk Saturday Night.

I played the jukebox, I played some Merle Haggard,  
Me and the waitress think he's outta' sight.  
Then some folks got thirsty  
While we were dancin'  
On a Honkytonk Saturday Night.

It's a Honkytonk Saturday Night,  
It's not who is who, it's who will or who might.  
With luck I'll turn her on  
'fore they turn out the lights  
On a Honkytonk Saturday Night.

With luck I'll take her home  
'fore they turn out the lights  
On a Honkytonk Saturday Night.