

# Joe Nichols, Honky Tonk Girl

She moved up to the city  
Became a big time fashion designer  
All them big shots wined and dined her  
In those fancy restaurants  
She came back to our hometown  
Pulled up in a brand new Lexus  
Looks like our little girl from Texas  
Had joined the upper echelon

And she walked through the door  
In her jeans and her boots  
Stepped right back  
Into her tonkin' roots  
'Neath the neon lights  
We raised the roof  
Way into the night  
Now you can take the girl out of the honky tonk  
Into that uptown world  
But she's still my little good timin', beer drinkin', pool shootin'  
Honk tonk girl

Once upon another time  
Before she moved to the Big Apple  
Wedding bells were gonna ring in a country chapel  
For me and my down-home debutante  
Said she missed what we had  
And though she made a darn good livin'  
Money couldn't buy what she'd been missin'  
Yeah, that girl knows what she wants

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In her jeans and her boots  
Stepped right back  
Into her tonkin' roots  
'Neath the neon lights  
We raised the roof  
Way into the night  
Now you can take the girl out of the honky tonk  
Into that uptown world  
But she's still my little good timin', beer drinkin', pool shootin'  
Honk tonk girl

Well, you can take the girl out of the honky tonk  
Into that uptown world  
But she's still my little good timin', beer drinkin', pool shootin'  
Honk tonk girl  
Honk tonk girl