

Randy Travis, Honky Tonk Moon

Dirt road in the twi-lght, woods so cool and dark.
Up a-head pale ne-on, somewhere a dog barks,
Honky-tonk moon, keeps shining on my ba-by and me
Breaking up the pool balls, chalk-ing up the cues
Juke box pumping soft-ly, lazy sum-mer blues
Honky-tonk moon, keeps shining on my ba-by and me

Chorus

Through the blue smok-y haze, all through the days
Trouble seems to melt a - way.....
My heart's on a roll, I'm easy in my soul
There's no hur-ry, no wor-ry, things are go-in' my way
My arms a-round my ba-by, shuf-flin' on the floor
Cig-a-rettes and saw-dust, squeak-y old screen door.
Honk- Tonk Moon, keeps shin-in on my ba-by and me.
Out-side the dark is fal-ling, stars are twinkling bright
That old Hoot Owl is calling, every-things all right
Honk- Tonk Moon, keeps shin-in on my ba-by and me.
Honk- Tonk Moon, keeps shin-in on my ba-by and me.