

Tom T. Hall, From A Mansion To A Honky-Tonk

How could anyone who said they'd help me want to hurt me the way you did
It was just like Superwoman slapping some poor crying kid
It's just one slip and a stumble Lord it's sure not very far
From a big three-story mansion to a nine by twelve foot bar
From a mansion to a honky-tonk Lord it's closer than I thought
From a mansion to a honky-tonk thanks for trying hey thanks a lot

I hate to say it hmm but I don't miss it Castle's cold and money's chill
Our love died of pure starvation it's not something that you kill
I just wonder does the world know what a short trip it really is
From a bedroom to a barroom and an honest way to live
From a mansion to a honky-tonk...