

# Travis Tritt, Honky Tonk History

I got these calluses from all those nights  
I spent playing a telecaster until my fingers bled bud light  
I got this scar in a beer bar brawl  
Outside of Tuscaloosa  
Stitched it up in a bathroom stall  
And I got this tattoo in the back of a pool room  
In East Tennessee  
Oh I've got a long  
Honkytonk history

See this solid gold watch and chain  
I took it off a texas oil tycoon  
In a back room poker game  
Look at these holes in my tailgate  
They're from Susie Johnson's husband's  
Snumb nosed thirty eight  
Well, thank god he's a bad shot  
And i had that toolbox between him and me  
Right or Wrong  
That's my Honkytonk History

## Chorus 1

I love the smell of cigarettes  
And whiskey on a woman's breath  
The sound of outlaw music sets me free  
Blame it on my honkytonk history

Im just like my daddy  
And my daddy's daddy  
And his daddy before him  
Im just like my daddy  
And his daddy's daddy  
And his daddy before him

## Chorus 2

I love the smell of cigarettes  
and whiskey on a woman's breath  
the sound of outlaw music sets me free  
Right or wrong, i'm just carrying on  
My honkytonk, honkytonk history  
yeah