## Trent Willmon, Dixie Rose Deluxe's Honky Tonk

There ain't a four lane road within twenty some miles from here This town ain't got Wal-mart and never ever will There's a church and a fillin' station where you get your gas Then there's Dixie Rose Deluxe's Honky tonk feed store gun shop Used car beer bait bar-b-que barber shop laundermat

Well I stop by Dixie's about a half a dozen times a day I ain't there for the super duper deals or the famous fried steak Dixie's daughter is hotter than a hound on a fresh coon track Down at Dixie Rose Deluxe's Honky Tonk feed store gun shop Used car beer bait bar-b-que barber shop laundermat

Yeah I got four of everything in there Bunch of stuff that I can't use Hundred cans of skoal on my dashboard & Damp; I don't even chew Yeah I'm there when they open and I'm there when they close Standing at the check out line just checking out Becky Jo Down at Dixie Rose Deluxe's Honky Tonk feed store gun shop Used car beer bait and bar-b-que barber shop laundermat

She wears nothing to hide sun dress that'll make you melt Makes a country boy think she got eyes for nobody else Yeah truth is she got us lined up clear out the back Of old Dixie Rose Deluxe's Honky Tonk feed store gun shop Used car beer bait bar-b-que barber shop laundermat

"yeah" lead

Boss shouts out where you going I tell him I'll be right back
I just remembered I needed a dozen eggs and '87 cadlalac
Some question my persistence aw some might my sanity
But I ain't quitting til that gal is crazy over me
Down there at Dixie Rose Deluxe's Honky Tonk feed store gun shop
Used car beer bait bar-b-que barber shop tractor parts eigth tracks