

Every Little Honky Tonk Bar

George Strait

Whiskey is the gasoline that lights the fire that burns the bridge
Ice creates the water that's no longer runnin' under it
Stool holds the fool that pours the whiskey on his broken heart
Cigarettes create the smoke that hides the lonesome in his eyes
The jukebox plays Hank, "I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry"
Dance floor holds the folks trying to forget who they are
That's what happens in every little honky tonk bar
Friday night, it's a given
We'll be L-I-V-N, livin'
We'll dance on the bar 'til we're sleeping it off in the car
Monday morning, it's a given
We'll be D-R-A-G-N, draggin'
And that's what happens in every little honky tonk bar
Neon lights flashin' bright 'til you're almost hypnotized
Red dress, short skirt, gets it on 'bout every night
Comin' and goin', always rollin' with the flow
Bartender pourin' drinks, Código double shots
You think you're tall and bulletproof until somebody says you're not
Step outside thinkin' you're gonna show 'em you are
That's what happens in every little honky tonk bar
Friday night, it's a given
We'll be L-I-V-N, livin'
We'll dance on the bar 'til we're sleeping it off in the car
Monday morning, it's a given
I'll be D-R-A-G-N, draggin'
And that's what happens in every little honky tonk bar
Yeah that's what happens in every little honky tonk bar
Whiskey is the gasoline that lights the
fire that burns the bridge

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>