

HONKY TONKY MAMA

If you go down to the bottom
Better watch the way you act
If you fool around them honkies
You will never make it back.

When you get in trouble
The best you can do is lose
For them honky tonky mama's
They'll give you the honky blues.

I went down to the bottom
Just a week ago today
Met a honky tonky baby
And I couldn't get away.

Lost all my money
And brand new padded shoes
For them honky tonky mama's
They had them honky blues.

I drank a half of pint a liquor
And a half a pint of gin
Saw my honky tonky mama
Foolin' around some other men.

Really felt mistreated
My baby I was about to lose
Got jealous of my baby
I had them old honky tonky blues, sure did.

She's a honky tonky mama
Got her honky tonky way's
She got me in trouble
Now I'm servin' day's.

Big policemen got me
Would not turn me lose
Took me down to the station
Locked me in the county blues, good mornin' judge.

When I go back to the bottom
Gonna watch my p's and q's
Or them honky tonky mama's
Will be givin' me the blues.

Gonna have protection
I think I have paid my dues
I'll find me a honky tonky mama
And give her back these old honky tonky blues.

I'll find me a honky tonky mama
And give her these old honky tonky blues.

I'll find me a honky tonky mama
And give her these old honky tonky blues...