Title: The Honky Tonk Kid ©2003SonnetPublishing
Songwriters: Aaron Watson, Chris Bergsnes

D G D
He's wrinkled and grey but he's still got the fire
A G D
He sings on the stage like a bird on a wire
D G D
He'll pack em' in like he always did
A G D
Everybody loves the honky tonk kid

He got his first guitar when he was fifteen
Thirsting for knowledge, all hungry and green
Strummin' that six string just like Lefty did
Everybody loves the honky tonk kid

Chorus:
G D
The honky tonk kid loves the honk tonk crowd
A G D
He picks them up when the world gets them down
G D Bm
But the smoke and the neon keep his pain hide
A G D
No one really knows the honky tonk kid

Solo

Ten million fans and a handful of friends
But he'll go home alone when each nights ends
He'll think about her and then twist off a lid
Nobody loves the honky tonk kid

Chorus:

It won't be long the lord will take him away
He'll have sung his last song, they'll place a wreath on his grave
He'll draw a crowd like he always did
One last goodbye for the honky tonk kid