

# Sammy Kershaw, Honky Tonk America

(Bob McDill)

Well the day it ends when the sun comes up  
And it starts when the sun goes down  
Out on the backroads and on the back streets  
Of every farm and factory town  
There in the world of weekly wage  
There's always a place out there  
And the names and the faces are the same everywhere

Well the room is full it's a Friday night  
We all wanna hear Louie Louie  
Been a long hard day and a long hard life  
And this is how we make it through it  
It's a blue collar place a red blooded crowd  
Tonight everything's all right  
In honky tonk America

There's a flashing sign on a rain soaked street  
That lights up just about dark  
A welcome beacon on life's highway  
When your weary and when you lost heart  
Never say its loneliness  
It's only the drinks and the band  
But something brings us back here again and again

Well the room is full it's a Friday night  
We all wanna hear Proud Mary  
Been a long hard day and a long hard life  
We all got our crosses to carry  
It's a blue collar place a red blooded crowd  
Tonight everything's all right  
In honky tonk America

Well talk about freedom alright but maybe some other time  
Tonight everyone's feeling fine

Well the room is full it's a Friday night  
We all wanna hear Wolly Bully  
Been a long hard day and a long hard life  
Monday morning well all do our duty  
It's a blue collar place a red blooded crowd  
Tonight everything's all right  
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