

Honey Won't You Call Me

Hank Williams Jr.

I can see the home fires burning and the kids playin' in the yard
As the red sun is slowly fadin' on this rock'n roll cowboys farm
Now I wish I had my woman to kiss and love and hold me tight
But the only thing in my arms is my guitar tonight

Now honey won't you call me
It gets so lonely on the road
If I heard your sweet voice oh darlin'
I'd turn around and come back home

Well I dreamed that I had you with me I smelled the perfume in your hair
You were layin' so warm beside me tellin' me how much you cared
But I woke up without you darlin' to tell me everything's alright
But the only thing in my arms is my guitar tonight

So honey won't you call me...
Honey won't you call me...
Honey won't you call me...