

Honky Tonked All to Hell

Hank Williams Jr.

Too much wine, women, and song
That'll make you moan the blues
But when your baby takes off
Well, what else can you do

Hey, you go out honky-tonkin'
Jukebox jumpin' all over town
Find you a barroom angel
And pour a little cold beer down

But, I'm broke down busted
And honky-tonked all to hell
I think my boogie boots and my drinkin' hat
Probably need to rest a spell
Hey, if I don't stop and take a break
I'll end up in a health club, ain't' no way
But I'm broke down busted
Honky-tonked all to hell

Now my head kind of hurts and my stomach's bad
But the worst hangover I ever had
That was the morning after you said we were through

And ever since that night I've been partying strong
But my warning light has finally come on
And I'm tired of sleeping every place except home

Yeah, I'm broke down busted
And honky-tonked all to hell
I think my boogie boots and my drinkin' hat
They could probably rest a spell
Hey, if I don't stop and take a break
They're gonna lay me down in an early grave
I'm broke down busted
I'm honky-tonked all to hell

Yeah, if I don't stop and take a break
I'll end up in a health club, there ain't' no way
But I'm broke down burned out
Honky-tonked all to hell

Broke down burned out
Honky-tonked all to hell