

Rust

Josh Thompson

Oh it's been a long time
Since I got crazy
I'm talking all night
That ends up with the blue lights
Tryna chase me
Yeah I'm getting fed up
With this cooped up kinda life
I'm gonna knock the rust offa
My honkey tonk tonight

I'ma gonna jump right back in an old rut
Freshen up this worn out neon tan
I'ma dig down deep and find that streak of hell, yeah
And raise it up again, I'll raise it up again
Girl I'll try

Sandplain kinda lifestyle
I hung in there, hanging with
The uptown low lifes for a good while
What I need is a big hair bombshell
Wearing her jeans too tight
To come and knock the rust
Off my honkey tonk tonight
Aw, knock it off

I'ma gonna jump right back in an old rut
Freshen up this worn out neon tan
I'ma dig down deep and find that streak of hell, yeah
And raise it up again, oh can I get an amen?

You gonna hear people talking
About whatever, it is I did
But rest assure I won't remember
'Cause it don't count once
You get past the county line
I'm gonna knock the rust off
My honkey tonk tonight
I'm gonna knock the rust off
My honkey tonk tonight

Tonight
Tonight
Tonight, yeah