## **Honky Tonkin's What I Do Best**

## **Marty Stuart**

Well I was born for Saturday night
Looking for trouble and ready to fight
I was made to be wild and free
Where it's loud and bright, that's where I'll be
And I might change some day I guess
But honky tonkin's what I do best
I can juke all night without taking a breath
Get out on the floor, dance myself to death
I'm a wild-eyed, certified, bonafide general mess
And honky tonkin's what I do best

I never had much luck with society
My momma used to say "he don't belong to me"
But deep down I think daddy understood
He always made me feel like I was worth some good
Sister moved to New York and she's a big success (I'm so impres sed)

But honky tonkin's what I do best

I can juke all night without taking a breath Get out on the floor, dance myself to death I'm a wild-eyed, certified, bonafide general mess And honky tonkin's what I do best Honky tonkin's what I do best Yeah, I said honky tonkin's what I do best Honky tonkin's what I do best