

She said, I guess there ain't no right way  
For you to say goodbye again  
You been lookin' at the highway  
Where your heart has always been  
I could cuss you from here to Tucson  
There ain't nothin' left to say, boy  
She said, "I thought that I could change you"  
But ah, but you were born a playboy

So get on the stage and play boys  
Let's kick out the lights tonight get high and make noise  
We might drink a little too much whiskey  
We might have a little too much fun  
She's already gone away boys  
If we don't go home, what difference does it make, boys?  
This old world would be a dull place, boys  
If it was all work and no play boys

A hundred miles outside of Houston  
Third name on the marquee sign  
But out here, you get used to losing  
Your friends, your lovers and your mind

So get on the stage and play boys  
Let's kick out the lights tonight get high and make noise  
Yeah, a little drink a little too much whiskey  
Yeah, let's have a little too much fun  
She's already gone away boys  
If we don't go home, what difference does it make, boys?  
This old world would be a dull place, boys  
If it was all work and no play boys

Playboy!

Set em up, we'll knock em down  
Wake up in another town  
We don't know no other way  
We ain't good at love  
We ain't good at much  
We just know how to play, hey, hey

I'm just a playboy  
You can't blame me for the way that I was made, boy  
Yeah, I might drink a little too much whiskey  
And I might have a little too much fun  
She's already gone away, boys  
If we don't go home, what difference does it make, boys?  
This whole world would be a dull place, boys  
If it was all work and no play boys