Spent a long, long evening in a low down honky-tonk bar Pulled a low down lady with a long black honky-tonk car I asked no questions, I got no lies
A one off winner, I didn't want any ties
And I knew it wasn't right
Well, everybody has to sometimes break the rules

Took me down on the highway doing too many miles an hour And by the way she motored thought we might have made the Eiffe 1 Tower

She stopped the motor by her own front door
I knew she'd done it so many times before
But I was off of the floor
But everybody has to sometimes break the rules

I woke up next morning feeling kind of up and down 'Cos I did not know if I was in or out of the town Then I saw the face from the night before
My purse was empty lying there on the floor
But like I told you before
That, everybody has to sometimes break the rules

I spend a low down evening sitting high on a honky-tonk stool And I spent my money like a low down honky-tonk fool But everybody has to sometimes break the rules Well, everybody has to sometimes break the rules Yes, everybody has to sometimes break the rules