

Run Out of Honky Tonks

Justin Moore

Midnight in Albuquerque
Drunk again on a little Wild Turkey
Damned if her memory
Didn't show up right on time I've driven through the rain and snow
And asked I ain't hit the same town twice
Just looking for a place
I figured she couldn't find I thought by now she'd left me alone
Turned around and headed back home
And just let me be
Hell, what does she want with me?
Bartender set 'em up
Hell, as long as she's here
Might as well stay drunk
Start fresh tomorrow
Somewhere down the road Shut down another bar
Trying to convince my heart
Somehow, sometime, some place
This is gonna work Oh, but what if I run out of honky tonks
Before I get over her? She walked out and I bought a map
A couple of towns and I'd be back
Some place I could hurt
Where no one knew my name
Yeah, I started out in Little Rock
I've lost track of everywhere I've stopped
Can't seem to drink enough
To out run the pain You'd think by now her memory
Would get tired of bothering me
But tonight I ain't the map
So before they turn out the lights Bartender set 'em up
Hell, as long as she's here
Might as well stay drunk
Start fresh tomorrow
Somewhere down the road Shut down another bar
Trying to convince my heart
Somehow, sometime, some place
This is gonna work Oh, but what if I run out of honky tonks
Before I get over her? Shut down another bar
Trying to convince my heart
Somehow, sometime, some place
This is gonna work Oh, but what if I run out of honky tonks
Before I get over her?

Before I get over her

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