



# **RICK TRAVINO HONKY TONK CROWD**

pas sûr

My grandmother owned a night club  
On the Arkansas-Oklahoma line  
Mama put me on a Greyhound  
And I went to stay with her in the summertime  
I'd box up those empty long-necks  
And stack 'em in the back and make a HAND  
Then at night she'd let me sneak out  
Of the kitchen and let me sit in with the band

Yes, I have sacked some quarterbacks  
And broke my share of bones along the way  
I knew it wouldn't last forever  
Semi-pro always means semi-pay  
I started climbing drilling rigs  
I'm oil field trash and proud as I can be, yeah  
Then I took my songs and guitar

And sang 'em to a man from Tennessee

I've played every beer joint tavern  
From New York City out to Pasadena  
Every corn dog fair and rodeo  
And sold out every basketball arena  
Like to get down with my boys  
In Afghanistan and Baghdad City too  
I am a red, white and blue blood

Graduate of Honky Tonk U

A star can't burn forever  
And the brightest ones will someday lose their  
shine  
But the glass won't ever be  
Half empty in my optimistic mind  
I'll still have a song to sing  
And a band to turn it up and play it loud  
As long as there's a bar room

With a corner stage and a honky tonk crowd

I've played every beer joint tavern  
From New York City out to Pasadena  
Every corn dog fair and rodeo  
And sold out every basketball arena  
I like to get down with my boys  
In Afghanistan and Baghdad City too  
Son, I'm a red, white and blue blood  
Graduate of Honky Tonk U

Thats right, a red, white, and blue blood