

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>