

**CC CC | GG GC | C | CC CC | GG GC**

In the middle of the summer, in the peak of sweet July  
We sit and count the hours 'til the moon comes on the rise  
Then we put the kids to bed, kiss and hold 'em tight  
Then I'm hanging onto my bar stool 'til the stroke of midnight

**CC GG | CC GG | CC7 FF | CC GC**

Put on your banjo, blow on your harp,  
Pick on your guitar, 'til it gets dark  
Then sing me a sad song, sing me the blues  
Sing me a Hank song, 'til the clock strikes two

**CC CC | GG GC | C | CC CC | GG GC**

Now my toes'll get to tapping when the fiddle leads a tune  
The gamblers lamenting all the money they're 'bout to lose  
The bullfrogs get croaking underneath that floor  
We'll dance 'til our feet fall off or the clock strikes four

**CC GG | CC GG | CC7 FF | CC GC**

But the women kept on spinning, 'til the men have all been twirled  
I'm singing the honky tonk highway, like I'm old Merle  
Got no plans to leave, 'til I see sunlight  
I'm dancing on a Sunday, like it's Friday night

**CC CC | GG GC | C | CC CC | GG GC**

Then I told my favorite joke but not a single person laughed  
Now I'm holed up in the corner like some day-old news gone past  
As I'm packing up my guitar, about to hit the bricks  
A patron turned to me, said "buddy, it's only six"

**CC GG | CC GG | CC7 FF | CC GC**

So put on your banjo, blow on your harp,  
Pick on your guitar, 'til it gets dark  
Then sing me a sad song, sing me the blues  
Sing me a Hank song, 'til the night is through