

River City Extension

"Too Tired To Drink"

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I'm too tired to drink
I'm too wasted to think
And I think the way that you laugh is just darling
I don't understand what you see in a man
Who is digging himself his own grave
I'm digging myself my own grave

'Cause I sweat under lights
I grow my beard for the nights
All day I just think about the next drink
My guitar breaks again and I'll fix it if I can
But the odds are that drive let me broke
Yeah, the odds are that drive let me broke

To hell I don't try
'Cause I bust my ass at learning just how to be nothing
at last
It's that ticking again, the clock's my new best friend
If it keeps putting minutes under my belt
Of only you knew how I felt
Of only you knew how I felt

So it's me at last
Exposed by a glass of anything my stomach thought it
could stomach
So don't hold your ears, no, sing it loud, sing it clear
Oh I think I might just want to die, yeah
Oh I think I might just want to

'Cause I'm too tired to drink
I'm too wasted to think
And I think the way that you laugh is just darling
I don't understand, no, I don't understand
I'm digging myself my own grave [x3]

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