Eddie Rabbitt "Drinkin' My Baby (Off My Mind)"

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Hey, Bartender

Pop the top on another can

Give me ten dimes

For this dollar in my hand

Turn the knob on the jukebox way up loud

I might drive out the whole damn crowd

But I'm drinking my baby off my mind

Hey, Joe

You're lookin' at me like I was half crazy

But ain't you never

Loved and lost a real special lady

She was a sweet lovin' momma she treated me right

I stepped out on her one to many times

Now I'm drinking my baby off my mind

Drinkin' and thinking about facin' tomorrow

Sinkin', sinkin' in a sea of sorrow

Hey, Bartender

Line 'em up down the bar

I'm gonna try

And wash away all these lovin scars

Now don't worry 'bout me weavin' I'll be alright

Show me the door when you close up tonight

Cause I'm drinking my baby off my mind

No don't you worry about me weaving I'll be alright

Show me the door when you close up tonight

Cause I'm drinking my baby off my mind

Yes I'm drinking my baby off my mind

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