

Jason Boland & The Stragglers "Drinkin' Song"

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Jesus has my heart, but whiskey's got my liver,
Floatin' through life like a raft on a river.
I know what's right and I know what's wrong,
I know how to quit but now its been too long.
Just the other day, I was thinkin' to myself,
At least I still think to myself.
Well everything works except me of course,
I still got some of my health.

Chorus:

Well I grit my teeth and I wish,
I could stand up and ram my fist
Right through this wall that keeps on keepin' me in.
I got sober, now its over, I'm back to drinkin' again.

See the time before I quit,
I quit quittin' the very next day.
So many times, hell I lost count,
I guess it just works that way.
See I forgot how it felt to feel good in the mornin',
Mornin's were for goin' to bed.
And I'd roll out the rack, a monkey on my back,
I need a drink to ease my head.

See I'm not saying that its the right way,
Hell, its really no way at all.
But you know, it seems like I'm never gonna get too
tired,
Of feelin' ten feet tall.
So you may wanna watch what you're doin',
Or better yet you can just watch me.
And its not always entertaining,
But you get what you pay for, and baby its free.

Chorus

Yeah I grit my teeth and I wish,
I could stand up and ram my fist
Right through this wall that keeps on keepin' me in.
I got sober, now its over, and its back to drinkin' again.
I got sober, now its over, and its back to drinkin' again.

