

Tobin Sprout

"You Ain't Much Fun Since I Quit Drinkin'"

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I used to come home late and not a minute too soon
Barkin' like a dog, howlin' at the moon
You'd be mad as an ol' wet hen
Up all night wonderin' where I'd been
I'd fall down and say come help me honey
You laughed out loud, I guess you thought it was funny
But I sobered up and I got to thinkin'
Girl you ain't much fun since I quit drinkin'

Now I'm paintin' the house and I'm mendin' the fence
I guess I've gone and lost all my good sense
Too much work is hard for your health
I could've died drinkin' now I'm killing myself
And I'm feedin' the dog, sackin' the trash
It's honey do this, honey do that
I sobered up and I got to thinkin'
Girl you ain't much fun since I quit drinkin'

Now I'm fixin' the sink and I'm mowin' the grass
And you've made me a list and I'm bustin' my.... well
All broke down, tail's been draggin'
It's a rough old life up here on the wagon
And I'm feedin' the dog, sackin' the trash
It's honey do this, honey do that
I sobered up and I got to thinkin'
Girl you ain't much fun since I quit drinkin'

Yeah I sobered up and I got to thinkin'
Girl you ain't much fun since I quit drinkin'

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