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Toby Keith "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, tails 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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