

## Robbie Fulks

### "Cocktails"

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Cocktails tore up my family, Cocktails tore down my home

One to wake me up every morning, one with a buddy at noon

One for the road every evening, til I found out pretty soon

It took two to wake me up every morning, two with my buddy at noon

Two for the road every evening, til guess what happened pretty soon

Cocktails tore up my family, Cocktails tore down my home

I cheated and I lied, I swallowed my pride  
And then, Washed it down with Cocktails

I had a house on a hillside, the car I was driving was new

I had money in my pocket, but look what liquor made me do

I started runnin round with a woman, turned my back on my wife and my kid

Wonder how Momma's gonna tell them, the awful thing that Daddy did

Chorus

Repeat:

Cocktails tore up my family, Cocktails tore down my home

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