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Thomson Square "Keeping Up With The Joneses"

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Verse

Just one, I know I can handle that
Pull that bottle from it's hiding place yea, just one
And I'll put it back
And it's one after another till your key turns in the door
And I'll slur baby I'm sorry as you help me off the floor

CHORUS

I've been fighting my demons
I've been gaining ground
Crawling, walking then falling back down
It aint been a bed of roses
Keeping up with the Jonses

Verse

That bottle, just won't let me be
It's killed everything that's good in my life and now it's
working on me
Well I've come to believe, that whiskey is a spell
And you were sent straight down from heaven, to pull
me out of hell

Chorus

Any man in his right mind would have set me free, given up on me
Said you fool
But baby not you
Someday I'll bury my demons deep in the ground
If I have never met you that's where I'd be now
It aint been a bed a roses keeping up with the jonses
(2X)

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