

## Keith Toby

### "You Ain't Much Fun"

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(Toby Keith/Carl Goff, Jr.)

I used to come home late and not a minute too soon  
Barking like a dog, howling at the moon  
You'd be mad as an ol' red hen, up all night wonderin'  
where I been  
I'd fall down and say come help me honey  
You laughed outloud, I guess you thought it was funny  
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 gone out and lost all my good sense  
Too much work is hard for your health  
I could've died drinkin', now I'm killing myself  
Now 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  
You made me a list and I'm bustin' my...wheel  
All broke down, tail's been (or talespin??) draggin'  
It's a tough ol' life up here on the wagon  
Now 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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