

# The Next Time

## myDownfall

Woke up face down in a cheap motel  
Had a King James Bible, a musty smell  
An' a Jim Beam bottle layin' in the bed  
    With a lipstick note sayin'  
    I hope he ain't dead  
Call me later if you wanna party  
    Signed, Susan

I need to make a resolution  
No more drinkin', no more sinnin'  
    No more kissin' bow-legged women  
    No more twos that look like tens  
'Til the drunk wears off an' the light sneaks in  
    This time I've made up my mind  
    I ain't gonna do that again

No, no, 'til the next time  
Well, a man's just made of flesh an' blood  
    But that don't mean he gotta roll in the mud  
    Sometimes I do an' I get concerned  
    How weak I am, an' you think I'd learn  
    To put temptation behind me

Where that damned old whiskey can't ever find me  
Yeah, no more drinkin', no more sinnin'  
    No more kissin' bow-legged women  
    No more two's that look like tens  
'Til the drunk wears off an' the light sneaks in  
    This time I've made up my mind  
    I ain't gonna do that again

No, no, 'til the next time  
Oooh, no more drinkin', no more sinnin'  
    No more kissin' bow-legged women  
    No more twos that look like tens  
'Til the drunk wears off, light sneaks in  
    This time I've made up my mind  
    I ain't gonna do that again

No, no, 'til the next time  
This time I've made up my mind  
    I ain't gonna do that again  
    No, no, 'til the next time  
    Lord, till the next time  
I'm gettin' ready for the next time  
    (Huh, huh, huh)