

# Jumpin' Off The Wagon

[Darryl Worley](#)

I got drunk in Raleigh and I played too long  
Word got back to Nashville 'fore I got back home  
The record label said boy you better straighten up your act  
The lawyers told me, 'Son, that's what the contract says?  
So I got good and sober and I stayed that way  
But still you couldn't find a Worley record on the rack  
I did everything they asked me to do  
And still they went and cut me loose  
But I ain't balling, I'm through crawling  
I got lots of other people calling  
No more nagging, I ain't bragging  
But my boot heels they ain't dragging  
I ain't falling and I'm jumping off the wagon  
I'm already feeling more like my old self  
That double-shot of Dickel was a lot of help  
From here on out I am just doing my own thing  
There's something to be said about just feeling good  
I'm going with my gut so, baby, knock on wood  
If this don't work I've only got myself to blame  
I ain't into looking back  
I ain't never got nowhere like that  
So I ain't balling, I'm through crawling  
I got lots of other people calling  
No more nagging, I ain't bragging  
But my boot heels they ain't dragging  
I ain't falling and I'm jumping off the wagon  
I ain't balling, I'm through crawling  
I got lots of other people calling  
No more nagging, I ain't bragging  
And my boot heels they ain't dragging  
I ain't falling and I'm jumping off the wagon  
I ain't driving, hell, I'm diving off the wagon

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