I Gotta Get Drunk

The Devil Makes Three

Well I gotta get drunk, I sure do dread it
'Cause I know just what I'm gonna do
I start to spend my money, call everybody honey
and I wind up singing the bluesI spend my whole paycheck on some old wreck
And brother, I could name you a few
Well, I gotta get drunk, I sure do dread it
'Cause I know just what I'm gonna doI gotta get drunk, I can't stay sober
'Cause there's a lotta good people in town
Who like to see me holler, and spend my dollar
And I wouldn't think of lettin' them downThere's a lot of doctors tell me
I better start slowin' it down
But there's more old drunks than there are old doctors
So I guess I better have another roundYeah I gotta get drunk, I can't stay sober
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'Cause I know just what I'm gonna do
Yeah I gotta get drunk, I sure do dread it
'Cause I know just what I'm gonna do

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