Hungover & Hard Up

Eric Church

Hungover and hard up
I'm broken down and messed up
I never saw your leaving comin? but
I sure felt it when ya left
Memory button stuck on repeat
Mind skippin? like a record machine
Over and over that goodbye scene
Keeps spinnin? in my head
It keeps haunting me
And there ain?t no maybe about it
The hurt keeps calling me
Come on out we got you surrounded
Yeah the bottle in my hand is loaded and
I ain?t afraid to use it tonight
Hungover and hard up
Pain hurts, whiskey?s tough
And too much ain?t ever enough
To break through your space

Livin? in a lost and found
Round and round, up and down
I?m tired of this seesaw, merry-go-round
So Mary you can go to hell
All I wanna do
Is just get on down the highway
And I?ll be there as soon as
I get on out of my way
Yeah the truth is like a hangman?s noose
And it?s holdin? up my heart tonight
Hungover and hard up
I've tried it all, well now what?
I?ve given everything but up
And up?s going down the drain
Just when I thought the coast was clear
You?re cloudin? up my atmosphere
That mornin? sun?s waitin? there when I wake up
Hungover and hard up

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