

# Misery and Gin

[Merle Haggard](#)

Memories and drinks don't mix too well  
Jukebox records don't play those wedding bells.  
Looking at the world through the bottom of a glass  
All I see is a man who's fading fast.  
Tonight I need that woman again  
What I'd give for my baby to just walk in.  
Sit down beside me and say its alright  
Take me home and make sweet love to me tonight.[Chorus]  
But here I am again mixing misery and gin  
Sitting with all my friends and talking to myself.  
I look like I'm having a good time but any fool can tell  
That this honky tonk heaven really makes you feel, like hell.I light a lonely woman's cigarette  
We start talking about what we wanna forget.  
Her life story and mine are the same  
We both lost someone and only have ourselves to blame.[Chorus]

Songwriters

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