Dear Sobriety

Pistol Annies

My hands are shaking
But I can still pour the mistake that I'm making
And I'll pour one more
It runs in my family, it runs in my blood
And just like my daddy, I can't get enough
Every last drop I say is the last
Then I drive to the store and I fill up my glass

Dear Sobriety
Please come back to me
I left you high and dry
I'm doomed for good this time
I swore I wouldn't be
I'm making a fool of me
I need you desperately
Dear Sobriety

Two years I gave in and I did not sway
And I swore to my family I'd keep it that way
Saved by the good Lord and hurt in their eyes
But life would back splatter and I compromise
If heartache won't kill you, you find something that will
And it turns out this battle is only uphill

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