

# 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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