

All Time Low

Kip Moore

Well it ain't like I ain't been here before, I'm just here again
Mixing long neck bottles, with my misery and gin
And if I'm being honest, I'm a whole new kind of sad
'Cause when you're down this far, it's a whole new kind of bad I'm at an all time low, I'm bottomed out and a
12 ounce cold
And this shitty dive's spendin' all my cash, to hell with her she can kiss my glass
In too damn deep and it's too damn late, no climbin' out of this poor heartbreak
This neon hell is my newfound home, my baby's gone I'm at an all time low Well there's a cover band playin',
nothin' but happy tunes
And there's a couple on the dance floor, sayin baby I love you
And there's a Jesus Saves, carved out in the men's bathroom stall
But I'm in need of a jukebox and a sad old country song I'm at an all time low, I'm bottomed out and a 12 ounce
cold
And this shitty dive's spendin' all my cash, to hell with her she can kiss my glass
In too damn deep and it's too damn late, no climbin' out of this poor heartbreak
This neon hell is my newfound home, my baby's gone I'm at an all time low Well there ain't enough whiskey in
the cellar, ain't enough high in the smoke
Ain't enough rungs on the ladder, to get me up outta this hole
Ain't enough whiskey in the cellar, ain't enough high in the smoke
Ain't enough rungs on the ladder, to get get my up outta this hole I'm at an all time low, I've bought 'em out of
every 12 ounce cold
And this shitty dive's spendin' all my cash, to hell with her she can kiss my glass
In too damn deep and it's too damn late, no climbin' out of this poor heartbreak
This neon hell is my newfound home, my baby's gone I'm at an all time low Neon hell is my newfound home,
my baby's gone I'm at an all time low

Songwriters

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