

Cranky

Winterpills

All I know is that I'm true
To every single one of you
The best that I know how to do
I'm lost
I'm lostCranky is friend of mine
She puts away a glass of wine
Faster than the columbine
Falls off
In frostSo tell me cranky
What do I do
What do I do
There's miles more heartache
Yet to go through.
Yet to go throughHow do you get rid of love
When its painted on you like a glove
And you're really not deserving of
Its graceCranky's got somewhere to go
Probably leaving with the coming snow
Somewhere south of Idaho
I'll miss
Her faceSo tell me cranky
What do I do
What do I do
There's miles more heartache
Yet to go through.
Yet to go throughCranky is friend of mine
She puts away a glass of wine
Faster than the columbine
Falls off
In frost

Songwriters

PHILIP B PRICEPublished by

Lyrics Â© NETTWERK MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>