Pullin

S.S. Web

Wake up boy, yeah boy, you've been sleeping your life away
You've been chasing after. It's and bourbon
And I've been dying yeah dying, dyin just to hear you say
I'm awake, I'm awake and I'm listening

Cause you're pullin at the same problem your father did
Yeah your pullin at the same damn problem your father did

No good can come after midnight in the neon lights
And the people you think you like, will betray you when the time is right
So I'm begging, move on, move on, move on
Get your ass off the bar stool, find someone and hold on

But your pullin at the same problem your father did
Yeah your pullin at the same damn problem your father did

With each shot you take a little more is taken from you
You keep pulling them up and knocking them back
And you wake up alone, no matter who is still in your bed
Whispering to yourself I'd rather be dead

Because your pullin at he same problem your father did
Yeah your pullin at he same damn problem your father did
Boy you've been pullin at the same problem your father did
Yeah you've been pullin at the same damn problem your father did

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