

# 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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