

Crazy Old Soldier

David Allan Coe

I've had fame and fortune
And women come knock on my door
I've lived to the limit
Maybe a little bit more
There are so many stories
Of how I got out of control
Some say it's a woman
And some say, it's just my troubled soul
Like a crazy old soldier
Fighting a war on my own
Just me and the whiskey
And the bottles are ten thousand strong
Why'd you think I'd give up?
As many times as I've been hit
But like a crazy old soldier
I just didn't know when to quit
Bar rooms and bed rooms
Just faces and places and names
One's for the pleasure
And lord knows, one's for the pain
I've tried to forget her
And all of the things that we've done
But as long as there's memories
I'll never hang up my guns
Like a crazy old soldier
Fighting a war on my own
Just me and the whiskey
And the bottles are ten thousand strong
Why you know you'd think I'd give it all up?
As many times as I've been hit
But like a crazy old soldier
I just don't know when to quit
Like some crazy old soldier
I never did know when to quit

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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