

Zoloft

Drive-By Truckers

Gimme that z, o-l-o-f-t
Gimme a grip, make me love me
Suckin' 'em down, I'm happy man
Can feel it inside, makin' me smile Realize that the sky's not made of gold
Don't disguise the nature of your soul Gimme that z, o-l-o-f-t
No longer pissed and you don't bother me
I'm makin' it through, I'm givin' my all
When base are loaded, I'm whacking the ball Don't suck the mind, don't drain the source
The path of life's not so easy to course, buddy

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