

# Drinkin' My Baby (Off My Mind)

**Eddie Rabbitt**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey, Bartender  
pop the top on another can  
Give me ten dimes  
for this dollar in my hand  
Turn the knob on the jukebox way up loud  
I might drive out the whole damn crowd  
But I'm drinking my baby off my mindHey, Joe  
you're lookin' at me like I was half crazy  
But ain't you never  
loved and lost a real special lady  
She was a sweet lovin' momma she treated me right  
I stepped out on her one to many times  
Now I'm drinking my baby off my mindDrinkin' and thinking about facin' tomorrow  
Sinkin', sinkin' in a sea of sorrowHey, Bartender  
Line 'em up down the bar  
I'm gonna try  
and wash away all these lovin' scars  
Now don't worry 'bout me weavin' I'll be alright  
Show me the door when you close up tonight  
Cause I'm drinking my baby off my mindNo don't you worry about me weaving I'll be alright  
Show me the door when you close up tonight  
Cause I'm drinking my baby off my mind  
Yes I'm drinking my baby off my mind

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