

# I Can't Do It Alone

Catherine Zeta-Jones

Oh God, God, she's really done it now  
Coked up, her body's all spun around  
Oh yeah, yeah, she's really done it  
And seein' her just isn't something I can stomach  
Back it up, back it up if you talkin' shit to me  
Smack it up, smack it up if you act a bitch to me  
Stack it up, stack it up if you're fuckin' rich as me  
My daddy owns a dealership, the rest is fuckin' history  
This ain't a love song, oh no  
This ain't a broken heart homie singin' only  
'Cause he's lonely  
This ain't a love song, oh, no, no, no  
This ain't a whiskey drowned ballad  
There ain't nothing here that's valid  
So tell me baby, pretty baby that this house is not a graveyard  
Tell me how to stay strong and carry you home  
Over corpses of her long lost fathers and her unborn daughters  
Goddammit, I can't do it alone, I can't do it alone  
I can't do it alone, no I can't do it alone  
Oh no, no, I'm not impressed with you  
Pink drinks that seem to get the best of you  
Rock late and sleep until the sun sets  
I'd talk but you took the tongue I talk with  
Back it up, back it up if you talkin' shit to me  
Smack it up, smack it up if you act a bitch to me  
Stack it up, stack it up if you fuckin' rich as me  
My daddy owns a dealership, the rest is fuckin' history  
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There ain't nothing here that's valid  
So tell me baby, pretty baby that this house is not a graveyard  
Tell me how to stay strong and carry you home  
Over corpses of her long lost fathers and her unborn daughters  
Goddammit, I can't do it alone, I can't do it alone  
I can't do it alone, no I can't do it alone  
I can call you out and complain the rain is worse  
But it's that much better if I blame it on a person  
I can call you out and complain the rain is worse  
But it's that much better if I blame it on a person  
So tell me baby, pretty baby that this house is not a graveyard  
Tell me how to stay strong and carry you home  
Over corpses of her long lost fathers and her unborn daughters  
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Tell me how to stay strong and carry you home  
Over corpses of her long lost fathers and her unborn daughters  
Goddammit, I can't do it alone

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