

Blues, You're a Buzzkill

Pistol Annies

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Blues, you're a buzzkill
You sneak up on my pain pills
Jack Daniels can't swallow you whole
Hey blues, you're a tough act to follow Ain't no needle that can kill
The pain that I feel
No smoke that can clear all this air
Hey blues, nothing compares To the way that you hurt
The way that you sting
The way that you bring me
Down to my knees
If whiskey can't drown ya
What the hell will?
Hey blues, you're a buzzkill You showed up at a party
Where I thought I'd partied so hard
That you'd be gone for good
Hey blues, guess I misunderstood You're good at disguisin'
But I'm good at lyin'
Right here in some stranger's bed
Hey blues, you're over my head With the way that you hurt
The way that you sting
The way that you bring me
Down to my knees
If whiskey can't drown ya
What the hell will?
Hey blues, you're a buzzkill The way that you hurt
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If whiskey can't drown ya
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Hey blues, you're a buzzkill

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