

Intoxicated Rat

Doc Watson

The other night when I come in, so drunk I couldn't see
I hooked my toe in the old doormat and fell as flat as I could be I had me a little old bottle o' booze (and I didn't
have no more)
When I fell down - the cork flew outta the bottle (Plop!-glug glug glug....hic) - 'n spilled it There's a little old rat
in his hidin' place, he got that whiskey scent
He slipped right up 'n he got him a sssshrlp, 'n back to his hole he went Says back to his hole he went, back to
his hole he went
He slipped right up 'n he got him a sssshrlp (he's drinkin' it all) 'n back to his hole he
went He slipped right up to my puddle o' gin and he lapped up more and more
He says "Doggone, my red-eyed soul, I'm a-gonna get drunk once more" "I gonna get drunk once more, I'm a-
gonna get drunk once more
He says "Doggone, my red-eyed soul, I'm a-gonna get drunk once more" He washed his face with his front paws
and on his hind leg he sat
And he's a-gettin' pretty high when he winked one eye and he says "(hic) Hey, where's that
old tom-cat?" "Now where's that old tom-cat? I said where's that old tom-cat?
He's a-gettin' high when he winked one eye and he says "(hic) Hey, buddy, where's
that old tom-cat? (I can lick him and his brother)" The old tom-cat come a-slippin' in, dashed over to the middle
o' the floor
The cat jumped over and the rat got sober and he never got drunk no more He didn' get drunk no more, no he
never got drunk no more
The cat jumped over and the rat got sober (poor little feller) and he never got dunk no
more

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