

Dead Men Cant Get Drunk

Nashville Pussy

Here I goHow long can I drag this thing on?
It feels like someone pissed inside my soul
Spent my life perfecting desperation
Never gave a damn about self controlAnd if the bottom dropped out of hell
I'd be too low down to even tell
Gotta keep on living 'cause dead men can't get drunk
No, they can't get drunk
Singing songs about the good old crucifixion
They never said don't try this at home
Well, on an endless anthem of self mass destruction
Gotta keep on living 'cause dead men can't get drunk
No, they can't get drunkHow long can I drag this thing on?
It feels like someone pissed inside my soul
And on an endless anthem to the mass self-destruction
Well, I don't know, it's ready to go
And if the bottom dropped out of hell
I'd be too low down to even tell
Gotta keep on living 'cause dead men can't get drunk
No, they can't get drunk, noSo nail me up the best you can
Just put a cold one in my hand
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>