

# Hurricanes and Hand Grenades

Jason Isbell

I got a glass of wine  
I got a cigarette  
I should be feeling fine  
I ain't feeling nothing yet  
She's leading the second line  
Feel like I'm in front of it  
I guess, I am tonight I got a cigarette  
My glass is empty now  
I got a little wine  
Well, I ain't gonna break it out  
I need something to let me down  
When I'm down and out  
I guess, I am tonight She told me I took  
The best years of her life  
And she was only 17  
She swore I would leave her  
But I didn't believe her  
I called it all a bad dream She's moved on to whiskey now  
I've got a Lucky left  
Go out and hit the town  
But this town can hit itself  
My baby's a day away  
And I've got a show to play  
In Birmingham tonight There was a time  
When she would laugh in my face  
Or just sit and judge me silently  
I cried on her shoulder  
All the things that I told her  
Guess, I didn't say  
Didn't say enough about me Now hurricanes and hand grenades  
Are the only things  
That gets you off my mind  
But I'm a day away  
And I've got a show to play  
In Birmingham tonight I'm a day away  
And I've got a show to play  
In Birmingham tonight

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>