Desperate Ain't Lonely

Whiskeytown

I try not to drink 'cause if I sit and think, I'll go crazy

Desperate ain't lonely

Know I've been high, pockets are empty

In daytime I'm lonesome, in the nightime I'm sadThe letter I wrote took words from my throat I was saving Lay on the roadside

I guess the mailman was drunk, the message was urgent

How lazy a state where you don't live no oneSo I try not to drink 'cause if I sit and think, I'll go crazy

Desperate ain't lonely

Know I've been high, pockets are empty

In daytime I'm lonesome, in the nightime I'm sad

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