Bad Liver And A Broken Heart

Hayes Carll

Well, I got a bad liver and a broken heart
Yeah, I drunk me a river since you tore me apart
And I don't have a drinking problem, except when I can't get a drink
And I wish you'd a known her, we were quite a pairShe was sharp as a razor and soft as a prayer
So welcome to the continuing saga
She was my better half and I was just a dog
And so here I am slumped, I've been chipped
I've been chumped on my stoolSo buy this fool some spirits and libations
It's these railroad station bars
And all these conductors and the porters
And I'm all out of quartersAnd this epitaph is the aftermath
Yeah, I choose my path, hey, come on, Kath
He's a lawyer, he ain't the one for ya
No, the moon ain't romantic, it's intimidating as hell
And some guy's trying to sell me a watchAnd so I'll meet you at the
Bottom of a bottle of bargain Scotch
I got me a bottle and a dream
It's so maudlin it seemsYou can name your poison
Go on ahead and make some noise
I ain't sentimental, this ain't a purchase
It's a rental and it's purgatory
And hey, what's your story, well, I don't even care
'Cause I got my own double-cross to bearAnd I'll see your Red Label, and I'll raise you one more
And you can pour me a cab, I just can't drink no more
'Cause it don't douse the flames that are started by dames
It ain't like asbestos, it don't do nothing but rest us assured
And substantiate the rumors that you've heard

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