

Can't Tell If I Drink

Jason Boland & The Stragglers

Can't tell if I drink because she bitches
Or she bitches because I drink Well the hardest part are hard times
 But I hear that they don't last
 The best of the free life is still yet to come
 Leave the past in the past
 The present is unpleasant
 Lord it goes by way too fast
 And the future is looking blurry
 Thru the bottom of the glass(Chorus)
 We go round and round, up and down
 Till neither of us can think
 Can't tell if I drink because she bitches
Or she bitches because I drink Well if I can get off of this barstoll
 I'm gonna give her a piece of my mind
 Lord knows that I love that lady
 And I know I can be unkind
 I had it all planned out in my head
 Like some Shakespearean play
 I walked home, threw the door open wide
Forgot what I had to say Chorus Well you think one day I would get a clue
 Be a stand up kind of guy
 Instead I wind up flat on my back
 And I can't tell you why
 Besides I'll bet that she'd get bored
 Needing something to keep her in check
 She hits me up with a lecture
And I just hit the deck Chorus Can't tell if I drink because she bitches
 Or she bitches because I drink.

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