

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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