

This Side of Sober

Jacob Bryant

Hey, Mister can you tell me how far
A walk it is to the nearest bar
So I can turn around and run the other way?

Got a tendency to tie one on
If stupid was a shirt my sleeves would be long
I'm never too far from making my next mistake.

'Cause it's hard to outrun the devil when he's sittin' on your shoulders
And you can't feel the warmer side of life if your world's gettin' colder,
You know I'm gonna be a better man for it when my dark days are over.
But it's hard to see the light at the end of the tunnel this side of sober.

And he said, Yeah, I'm a God fearing hard working man,
But put the wrong thing in my hand
And I'm a back slider dyin' down a dead end road.

It all started with my first sip of beer,
It's all a blur how it got from there to here,
And twelve steps feels like a million more miles to go.

But yeah it's hard to outrun the devil when he's sittin' on your shoulders
And you can't feel the warmer side of life if your world's gettin' colder,
You know I'm gonna be a better man for it when my dark days are over.
But it's hard to see the light at the end of the tunnel this side of sober.

I paid for my coffee and slipped out into the night
And he said, if I can just make it home today will make twenty-nine.

But yeah it's hard to outrun the devil when he's sittin' on your shoulders
And you can't feel the warmer side of life if your world's gettin' colder,
You know I'm gonna be a better man for it when my dark days are over.
But it's hard to see the light at the end of the tunnel this side of sober.

This side of sober.

Yeah, he said, hey mister can you tell me how far
A walk it is to the nearest bar, so I can turn around and run the other way.

Lyrics Submitted by Trevor Thompson

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