

# Takin' Pills

## Pistol Annies

She's on the highest dose of Prozac a women can take,  
she likes to pop her pain pill with every little ache,  
she's got a Tennessee mountain point of view,  
if you're gonna have one might as well have two. Raised up right in the hills of Kentucky,  
although she aint gonna smile til' she lights up her lucky,  
no filter on her mouth or her cigarette, baby what you're lookin'  
at is what you get. We owe 400 dollars to the boys in the band,  
gas lights blinkin' on our broke down van,  
livin' off truck stop burgers and fries,  
crossin' our fingers for a vacancy sign,  
Well who in the hell's gonna pay these bills,  
ones drinkin', ones smokin', ones takin' pills She's a rootin' tootin' pistol from the lone star state,  
she mixes up a double at the break of every day,  
she might get crazy but she don't get mean,  
til' some drunk cowboy asks her to sing. We owe 400 dollars to the boys in the band,  
gas lights blinkin' on our broke down van,  
livin' off truck stop burgers and fries,  
crossin' our fingers for a vacancy sign,  
Well who in the hell's gonna pay these bills,  
ones drinkin', ones smokin', ones takin' pills Now we ain't ashamed of who we are,  
we like fast men and cheap guitars,  
ain't tryin' to get rich just tryin' to get by,  
by playin' for tips on Saturday night We owe 400 dollars to the boys in the band,  
gas lights blinkin' on our broke down van,  
livin' off truck stop burgers and fries,  
crossin' our fingers for a vacancy sign,  
Well who in the hell's gonna pay these bills,  
ones drinkin', ones smokin', ones takin' pills

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