Hungover & Hard Up

Eric Church

Hungover and hard up
I'm broken down and messed up
I never saw your leaving comin but
I sure felt it when ya left
Memory button stuck on repeat
Mind skippin like a record machine
Over and over that goodbye scene
Keeps spinnin in my head
It keeps haunting me
And there aint no maybe about it
The hurt keeps calling me
Come on out we got you surrounded
Yeah the bottle in my hand is loaded and
I aint afraid to use it tonight
Hungover and hard up
Pain hurts, whiskeys tough
And too much aint ever enough
To break through your space
Livin in a lost and found
Round and round, up and down
Im tired of this seesaw, merry-go-round
So Mary you can go to hell
All I wanna do
Is just get on down the highway
And Ill be there as soon as
I get on out of my way
Yeah the truth is like a hangmans noose
And its holdin up my heart tonight
Hungover and hard up
I've tried it all, well now what?
Ive given everything but up
And ups going down the drain
Just when I thought the coast was clear
Youre cloudin up my atmosphere
That mornin suns waitin there when I wake up
Hungover and hard up

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