

# 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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