

## Misery and Gin

Album: Back to the Barrooms

Memories and drinks don't mix too well  
And jukebox records don't play those wedding bells  
Looking at the world through the bottom of a glass  
All I see is a man who's fadin' fast  
Tonight I need that woman again what I'd give for my baby to just walk in  
Sit down beside me and say it's alright  
Take me home and make sweet love to me tonight  
But here I am again mixing misery and gin  
Sittin' with all my friends and talkin' to myself  
I look like I'm havin' a good time but any fool can tell  
That this honky tonk heaven really makes you feel like hell

I light a lonely woman's cigarette  
We start talkin' bout what we want to forget  
Her life story and mine are the same  
We both lost someone and only have ourselves to blame  
But here I am again...