

Ernest Tubb, Drivin' Nails In My Coffin

My sweetheart has gone and I'm so lonely she said that she and I were through
So I started out drinking for past time drivin' nails in my coffin over you
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin everytime I drink a bottle of booze
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin Lord I'm drivin' those nails over you
[guitar]

Now ever since the day that we've parted I've been so sad and so blue
I'm always thinking of you love and I just can't quit drinking that old booze
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin...
[steel]

Now you've turned me down you don't want me there's nothing now I can lose
I'm just drivin' those nails in my coffin and worryin' my darlin' over you
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin...