Lucero, Hold Me Close

I was drunk by noon on new years day In the hills outside of town some place With the smoke and the wine And a stranger's eyes Smoke and the wine and the whiskey don't mix Shakin' so bad, think I'm gonna be sick Buy 'nother scotch as I head to the door Now it won't make me better But i wanna make sure Now hold, me close, I love you more than you know And I step outside Now I drank away all of my fears and my doubts Stole away hearts from town to town Now the things I fear Come back here I feel the cold ground underneath my boots For no good reason it reminds me of you Never made good, though I tried and I tried So I turn back around... And I walk inside Now hold, me close I love you more than you know Now hold, me close I love you more than you know And that won't make things right