

Ryan Adams, Desperate Ain't Lonely

I try not to drink.
Cause if I sit and think I'll go crazy
Desperate ain't lonely
You know I've been had.
Pockets are empty
In the daytime, I'm lonesome
In the nighttime, I'm sad.

The letter I wrote
Took words from my throat I was saving
It lay on a roadside
Guess the mailman was drunk
The message was urgent
Now it lays in a state where you don't live no more

So I try not to drink
Cause if I sit and think I'll go crazy
Cause desperate ain't lonely
You know I've been had
Pockets are empty
In the daytime, I'm lonesome
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