

Ryan Adams, Too Drunk To Dream

Do you hear that lonesome moaning?
Is that you, or is that me?
My broken heart ain't aching for nothing
That I can't touch or I can't see.
Do you hear that lonesome crying?
Thought I'd made it stop its singing
But my hands lay there on the bottle
And I just drank, 'til my heart would be
Too drunk to dream

So baby, you can leave if you wanna
There ain't no drinking when the bottle is dry
Sugar, you can leave if you wanna
I got no more tears to cry.

Do you hear that lonesome shuffle
Of my feet walking out of the bar?
And I stumble down the same damn streets,
My daddy done stumbled before.

So baby, you can leave if you wanna
All the flowers in your garden have died
Baby, I'm gonna have to warn you
I ain't got no more tears to cry.

Well sugar, you can leave if you wanna
There ain't no drinking when the bottle is dry
Baby, I'm gonna have to warn you
I ain't got no more tears to cry.