

Widespread Panic, Blackout Blues

Hope you don't mind me barging the door
In the middle of the night
Hope you don't mind me barging the door like this
In the middle of the night
Falling in and out of bars on my own
Pick my head up off the ground

Woke up on your bed this morning
You were sleeping on the floor
Woke up on your bed this morning
You were sleeping on the floor
Falling in and out of bars on my own
Pick my head up off the ground

I think we're riding on our last legs
Like a dark horse down the stretch
I think we're riding on our last legs
Like a dark horse down the stretch
Falling in and out of bars on my own
Pick my head up off the ground

I think we're riding on our last legs
Like a dark horse down the stretch
I think we're riding on our last legs
Like a dark horse down the stretch
Falling in and out of bars on my own
Pick my head up off the ground

Pick my head up off the ground
Pick my head up off the ground
Pick my head up off the ground
Pick my head up off the ground