

Alison Krauss & Union Station, Wouldn't Be So B

Take me back to Anona street
Fill my glass again, with a bittersweet
'Cause I don't wanna see the life I have
Thought the next time around wouldn't be so bad
Same mistake that I made before
I'll be wakin' up on the kinlin' floor
While the bells are ringin' so low and sad
Thought the next time around wouldn't be so bad

Same mistake that I made before
I'll be wakin' up on the kinlin' floor
I remember how I made you mad
Thought the next time around wouldn't be so bad
Thought the next time around wouldn't be so bad
I thought the next time around wouldn't be so bad