

Amber Dotson, I'll Try Anything

I cant stand the smell of smoke
But I bought myself a pack
Bummed a light from a stranger
Nearly choked from that first drag
And I hate the taste of whiskey
And this barroom aint my style
But Ill try anything not to hurt for a while

Seems like forever since I looked
into the eyes of another man
In my lifetime Ive never known a one-night stand.
Lord knows its wrong to let a stranger
turn out your bedroom light.
But Ill try anything not to hurt for a while

Im tired, so tired of crying
Tired of reaching for a memory in the middle of a night
So sick of pain running through my veins overtaking my whole life
Ill try anything not to hurt for a while
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It aint like me to be a cussin
Getting tore up in this bar
Guess a good ole girl can backslide
Running from a broken heart
I pray the good Lord aint a lookin
And taking notes on me tonight
Cause Ill try anything not to hurt for a while

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