

# Bill Anderson, Coctails

(Bill Anderson)

Coctails tore up my family  
Coctails tore down my home  
One to wake me up every morning  
One with a buddy at noon.

One for the road every evening  
Till I found out pretty soon  
It took two to wake me up every morning  
Two with my buddy at noon.

Two for the road every evening  
Till I guess what happened pretty soon  
Coctails tore up my family  
Coctails tore down my home.

I cheated and I lied  
Swallowed my pride  
(and then) washed it down  
With coctails.

--- Instrumental ---

I had a house on a hillside  
The car I was driving was new  
I had money in my pockets  
Look what liquor led me to.

I started running round with a woman  
Turned my back on my wife and my kids  
Wonder how mom was gonna tell 'em  
The awful thing that daddy did.

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