

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.

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

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