

# Drive-By Truckers, Why Henry Drinks

Them stories that you tell me are so hard to swallow  
You said Go to hell but I know you'd just follow  
The future's closing in quicker than you think  
and hanging with you I know why Henry drinks

Those obnoxious drunks downstairs are fighting and cussing  
and twelve years of me and you don't add up to nothing  
You say what's on your mind - tell it to your shrink  
so he can know like me why Henry drinks

Just a few more hours till the sun comes back around  
to tear each other down and drink another round  
lost it on the way now I'm hating what we found  
mendacity and grudge-fucks and pieces out of town

I drink half a case of beer on my way home from work  
Daddy needs his medicine to keep his hands off Mama's throat  
Baby, push a little harder cuz you got me on the brink  
of spilling more than guts about why Henry drinks

Telling you so much about why Henry drinks

lyrics by Patterson Hood

music by Drive-by Truckers (Cooley, Hood, Howell, Lane, and Neff)