

Lori McKenna, Drinkin Problem

Well, I've been thinkin', like you've been drinkin'
But, I know thinkin' is the last thing on your mind.
But, I've been hopin', to get this out in the open.
And hopin' we ain't runnin' out of time.
The book I've been reading says we need to work this out.
We need to talk about our problems, if we got em.
I think I've got a drinkin' problem.

I can't hardly get out of bed, I can't hardly clear my head.
Of last night's spinning, smokey memories.
I call in sick to work, I tell em my whole body hurts.
Yeah, I think this drinkin' might be the death of me.
The man down at the meeting says we need to work this out.
We need to talk about our problems, if we got em.
We need to talk about our problems, if we got em.
I think I've got a drinkin' problem.

Oh baby, you can't claim this for your own
I swear that every bottle you bring home
Leaves me feeling that much more alone
Like a stranger, yeah, you see it's my problem too.

No, I never touch the stuff, but, honey, I'll tell you what.
You can't count all the ways it touches me.

Baby, you and me, we need to work this out.
We need to talk about our problems, if we got em.
I confess I've got a drinkin' problem.
Baby, I think I've got a drinkin' problem.
Baby, I think I've got a drinkin' problem.