

Reverend Horton Heat, Liquor, Beer & Wine

The doctor says I'm livin'
On precious borrowed time,
With all the time I'm givin'
To liquor beer and wine.

The X-rays of my liver,
look like molded old swiss cheese,
My heart pumps blood and alcohol,
Through hardended arteries.

Every body knows me,
Down at the local bar,
I drink until I can't see,
And I wonder where you are.

I guess I let my health go,
Since you quit bein' mine,
But there was nothing to replace you,
Except liquor beer and wine.

Liquor, beer, and wine
Is the flashing sign I see
Ever single morning I get up
It's buzzing down at me

I look up to the heaven's
For a ray of hope to shine
And there it is in neon,
Liquor beer and wine

Ever since you've left me
I've lived out of my car
Parked between the liquor store
And Uncle Bubba's bar

Booze helps ease the heartache
But your constantly in mind
As constant as that buzzing noise
Of Uncle Bubba's sign