

Rhonda Vincent, Drivin' Nails In My Coffin

My sweetheart is gone and I'm so lonely.
He said that he and I were through.
So I started out drinkin' for pastime:
Drivin' nails in my coffin over you.
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin,
Every time I drink a bottle of booze.
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin:
Drivin' those nails over you.

Instrumental break.

Ever since the day that we parted,
I've been so sad and so blue.
I'm always thinkin' of you, love,
And I just can't quit drinkin' that old booze.

I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin,
Ev'ry time I drink a bottle of booze.
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin:
Drivin' those nails over you.

Instrumental break.

You turned me down, you don't want me.
There's nothin' now I can lose.
I'm just drivin' those nails in my coffin.
An' worryin', my darlin', over you.

I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin,
Ev'ry time I drink a bottle of booze.
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin:
Drivin' those nails over you.

Instrumental break.

I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin,
Ev'ry time I drink a bottle of booze.
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin:
Drivin' those nails over you.

Yes, I'm drivin' those nails over you.