

Whiskeytown, Desperate Ain't Lonely

I try not to drink,
'cause if I sit and think I'll go crazy
Desperate ain't lonely
Though I've been high
Pockets are empty
In the daytime I'm lonesome in the nighttime I'm sad

The letter I wrote,
Took words from my throat I was saying
Lay on the roadside

I guess the mailman was drunk
The message was urgent
How lazy a state where you don't live no-one

So I try not to drink,
'cause if I sit and think I'll go crazy
Desperate ain't lonely
Though I've been high
Pockets are empty
In the daytime I'm lonesome in the nighttime I'm sad