

Drinkin' Man

George Strait

I woke up this mornin' and I swore to God
I'd never, ever take another drink again
I fought it like the devil, but you know that you're in trouble
When you're fourteen and drunk by 10am.
Tried to hide it from my mom and dad, all my friends said, straighten up
I just laughed, said, you don't understand
That's a hell of a lot to ask a drinkin' man
At sixteen I was on my own and flyin' high
and stayin' stoned
I knew everything there was to know
I did things I can't talk about
I wore my mom and daddy out
Late nights they spent prayin' for my soul
Stayed sober once for nine days in a row
I quit cold turkey and damn near almost
made it to ten
but that's a hell of a lot to ask of a drinkin' man
I look into the mirror, bottle in my hand
I'd like to pour it out, I just don't think I can
'Cause that's a hell of a lot to ask of a drinkin' man
I don't know when or where it was or how we met
and fell in love
Or why she'd even fall for a guy like me
I tried to pull myself together, hopin' we could last forever
For awhile I started to believe
Her daddy said, she's all I got
Son, don't ever break her heart
Promise me before you take her hand
But that's just too much to ask of a drinkin' man
I look into the mirror, bottle in my hand
I'd like to pour it out, I just don't think I can
'Cause that's a hell of a lot to ask of a drinkin' man
I woke up this mornin' and I swore to God
I'd never, ever take another drink again

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