

# Drivin' Nails In My Coffin

[Rhonda Vincent](#)

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.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>