

## Drinkin' My Baby (Off My Mind)

Eddie Rabbitt

Hey, bartender  
Pop the top on another can  
Gimme ten dimes for this dollar in my hand  
Turn the knob on the jukebox way up loud  
I might drive out the whole damn crowd  
But I'm drinkin' my baby off my mind

Hey, Joe  
You're lookin' at me like I was half crazy  
But ain'tcha never loved and lost  
A real special lady?  
She was a sweet lovin' mamma  
She treated me right  
I stepped out on her one too many times  
Now I'm drinkin' my baby off my mind

Drinkin' and thinkin' bout facin' tomorrow  
Sinkin', sinkin' in a sea of sorrow

Hey, bartender  
Line up down the bar  
I'm gonna try and wash away all these lovely scars  
Now don't worry 'bout me weavin'  
I'll be alright  
Show me the door when you close up tonight  
Cause I'm drinkin' my baby off my mind

No don't worry 'bout me weavin'  
I'll be alright  
Show me the door when you close up tonight  
Cause I'm drinkin' my baby off my mind  
Yes I'm drinkin' my baby off my mind