

# Peace of Mind

Tyler Childers

He drinks orange juice and vodka  
In the basement while she's talking  
To someone long distance for hours and hours on end  
And as he's slowly sippin'  
He thinks about his children  
And the heart attacks that youngest daughter's always giving him

He ain't smoked no marijuana  
Since he got on with the railroad  
And he's been on with the railroad for a long and lonesome while  
But the day that he retires  
He will smoke himself to China  
He will leave behind his worries as he's racing through the sky

She sells Avon to her buddies  
And saves a little money  
For all the makeup she's been using to hide away the years  
And she sits and watches TV  
Usually every evening  
If there ain't some kind of ball game her daughter has to cheer

She sneaks menthols every morning  
While her family's still snoring  
As she burns the Eggos she looks back at her life  
That heart she broke in highschool  
He's singing on the Opry  
She wonders what the hell that she was thinking at the time

Oh the days are dark down in the holler  
Waiting for the sun to shine  
On the back you've been breaking  
Trying to earn peace of mind

Their youngest daughter Stella  
She's been running with this fella  
That he cannot stand the thought of, that he surely does despise  
He's told her he best never  
See the two of them together  
But it's hard to keep an eye on her when you're working all the time

There are things he needs to tend to  
And the bills the bank keeps sendin'  
Lord, the zeros on the end keep pushing further to the right  
Like a freight train hauling sorrow  
And moving ever onward  
Through the tunnel of forever towards the never ending light

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