

# Dry

Corey Smith

One, two, three

I didn't stay out late last night  
So nothing's hanging over me today  
And I'm ashamed to say but it's been a long, long time  
Since I woke up in this good a shape  
I've got no hammer against my head  
And my recollection's fine  
I've got no need for rehydration  
'Cause I didn't go drinkin' myself dry

Drinkin' myself dry  
Burnin' my belly full of holes  
The more liquor I pour in the well  
The more it drains everything else  
Till liquor's all I'm a-thirsty for  
I wind up sleepin' in my boots  
Wakin' up on the floor  
Tellin' myself that it's alright  
Just had a little too much last night  
I've been drinkin' myself dry

Some days I wake up fightin' mad  
I feel like whoopin' my own tail  
I stare in the mirror, I wanna put my fist right through  
'Cause I can't stand lookin' at myself  
But this mornin' I'm feelin' quite well  
Here with my children and my wife  
I've got everything a man could hope for  
Why I gotta go drinkin' myself dry?

Drinkin' myself dry  
Burnin' my heart full of holes  
The more liquor I pour in the well  
The more it drains everything else  
Till liquor's all I'm a-thirsty for  
She's been tellin' me for years  
You can't live like this for long  
But I couldn't see that she was right  
'Cause I had dust all in my eyes  
I was drinkin' myself dry

But I think I've finally seen the light  
I wiped the dust out of myself  
I think I've drank myself dry