Yeah, if I could help it
I wouldn't live in my thoughts, no
But I've been fucked up on the demons of today

A little bit of dedication

And a little bit of medication

But I just can't seem to find the damn words to say

So I start drinkin' and thinkin'
What a life would be with you, girl
If I never treated you this way
And I've been fucked up on the demons of today

Self-inflicted pain
Brought the heavy driving rain
Yeah, this really seemed to put me in my place
And a man with a little money
You might think it's funny
But I just can't seem to find a smile to fit my face

So I start drinkin' and thinkin'
What a life would be with you, girl
If I never treated you this way
And I've been fucked up on the demons of today

Yeah, if I could help it
I wouldn't live in my thoughts, no
But I've been fucked up on the demons of today

Hope you know I love you
And all the things I'd damn do
To know I never threw my whole life away

So I start drinkin' and thinkin'
What life would be with you, girl
If I never treated you this way
And I've been fucked up
Been love-struck
Dumped the liquor right out of my damn cup
I've been fucked up on the demons of today

I've been fucked up on the demons of today