My woman, my woman, you know she cryin'
She keeps me hanging on a bottle of wine
She leaves no roads open, there ought to be a law
She puts me right down here
She keeps me right down here
She holds me right down here

Lord, I talk and talk about her, can't get her off my mind Cannot live without her, she keeps me on this wine She leaves no roads open, there ought to be a law She puts me right down here She holds me right down here She keeps me right down here

Lord, I talk and talk about her, can't get her off my mind Cannot live without her, she keeps me on that wine She leaves no roads open, there ought to be a law She put me right down here She keep me right down here She hold me right down here

She puts me right down here She holds me right down here She keeps me right down here