

## Sober

Jamey Johnson

I've been mad, I've been drunk  
I've been so high I can't tell  
Up from down  
But lately I've been working  
On trying to get my feet  
Back on the ground  
It ain't easy on the wagon  
Hell I lost more of my mind  
Than I have found  
All these drinking songs we're playing  
Make it hard staying sober  
In this town

I'd take a paycheck and I'd turn it  
To a sack of weed and I'd burn it  
Straight to hell  
I'd drink a beer joint dry  
And then the next day I'm right  
Back at the well  
If the body is a temple  
I worked hard to keep that steeple  
Spinning round  
Then one day I heard the preacher say  
Lord, it's hard staying sober in this town

Lord I pray for the courage  
To greet the hardened faces  
With a smile  
They don't notice any difference  
But then again I guess forgiveness  
Just takes a while  
Would you believe He'd give a sinner  
Like me amazing grace  
How sweet that sounds  
But it's been hell crossing over  
It's so hard staying sober  
In this town

And the hardest part ain't over  
It's so hard staying sober  
In this town