

## D.O.A. (Drunk on Arrival)

Johnny Paycheck

Lord don't I know whiskey ain't a good chaser  
For chasin' a mem'ry gone wild  
It ain't no cure and it won't erase her  
Only board up the pain for awhile  
So why did I reach for that barroom door  
I ain't been drunk in a week and a day  
Lord guide these headlights 'cause the bottle tonight  
Says I'm comin' home DOA

Drunk on arrival three sheets to the wind  
Ain't no mistakin' the state that I'm in  
Deliver me Lord from this hell where I been  
Mixing whiskey and mem'ries till when  
I'm drunk on arrival again

I musta drunk every drop that the bar had to offer  
Musta closed it down drunk it dry  
I ain't been in worse shape since the day that I lost her  
And this bottle's the damn reason why  
Now the road keeps a swayin' the stop signs are a blur  
Lord I hope that you're lookin' my way  
Hope the drive ends ahead 'cause I feel all but dead  
Comin' home DOA

Drunk on arrival three sheets to the wind  
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