

Cocaine and Gin

Kid Rock

Well she's the match that I hold in my fingers
And I'm lettin' it burn to the nail
And I know it's a pain that'll linger
It's a woman like that sends a good man to jail

And now the cocaine and gin's got me spinnin'
Left in the old lost n found
If sorrow's a game then I'm winnin'
Won't you please, set my feet on the ground

So I sat and I thought for a long time
Prayin' on what I might do
God you never did give me the answer
And I can't stand the thought of another with you

And now the cocaine and gin's got me spinnin'
Left in the old lost n found
If sorrow's a game then I'm winnin'
Won't you please, set my feet on the ground

Thank you for everything momma
For tryin' to raise me up well
And I'm sorry I did what I had to do
It's a woman like that sends a good man to hell

And now the cocaine and gin's got me spinnin'
Left in the old lost n found
If sorrow's a game then I'm winnin'
Won't you please, set my feet on the ground