

All Time Low

Kip Moore

Well it ain't like I ain't been here before, I'm just here again.

Mixing long neck bottles, with my misery and gin.

And if I'm being honest, I'm a whole new kind of sad.

Cause when you're down this far, it's a whole new kind of bad.

I'm at an all time low, I'm bottomed out and a 12 ounce cold,
And this shitty dive's spendin all my cash, to hell with her she can kiss my glass

In too damn deep and it's too damn late, no climbin out of this poor heartbreak

This neon hell is my newfound home, my baby's gone I'm at an all time low.

Well there's a cover band playin, nothin but happy tunes.

And there's a couple on the dance floor, sayin baby I love you
And there's a jesus saves, carved out in the men's bathroom stall

But I'm in need of a jukebox and a sad old country song

I'm at an all time low, I'm bottomed out and a 12 ounce cold,
And this shitty dive's spendin all my cash, to hell with her she can kiss my glass

In too damn deep and it's too damn late, no climbin out of this poor heartbreak

This neon hell is my newfound home, my baby's gone I'm at an all time low.

Well there ain't enough whiskey in the cellar, ain't enough high in the smoke.

Ain't enough rungs on the ladder, to get me up outta this hole.
Ain't enough whiskey in the cellar, ain't enough high in the smoke.

Ain't enough rungs on the ladder, to get me up outta this hole.

I'm at an all time low, I've bought em out of every 12 ounce cold,

And this shitty dive's spendin all my cash, to hell with her she can kiss my glass

In too damn deep and it's too damn late, no climbin out of this poor heartbreak

This neon hell is my newfound home, my baby's gone I'm at an all time low.

Neon hell is my newfound home, my baby's gone I'm at an all time low.