

## Runnin' Low

**Koe Wetzel**

I tried to sell some guy an 8 ball of the sweet El Paso dust  
He said, "Son, I'm a Christian I don't fuckin' touch that stuff  
"

I told him "I don't either, but if you don't buy can we settle  
on a hug?"

Strung out, pushing 90, twenty miles from Abilene  
Skipped town on a DUI from drinking memories  
Of you and me in Cabo, and those pictures that I swore that I'd  
delete

And I got these women going crazy for the sound  
And a whisky cloud that keeps on rainin' down  
Running high on everything, but I still got the blues  
Honey, I'm just running low on you

Well, I thought I made it home last night to rest my broken heart

But I woke up, I was laid up in a Dollar General cart  
With a bag filled with Pedialyte and "Take me back, I'm sorry"  
Hallmark cards

And I smoked my lucky cigarette, but no luck came to me  
At that old Choctaw Casino where I bet your diamond ring  
What's the point of winning when you're the only jackpot I need  
?

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If I could just stay sober enough to get down on one knee  
I'd learn to tie my shoes again and say, "Please marry me"  
But I understand if you've got plans to settle down with anyone  
but me

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