Well, I promise you now
That I'll forget you
By the time this Backwoods burns out
Once you're gone
I'll go back to
All the pills and cocaine
And all the other shit that I was told not to do

You owe me more than just packin' up and leavin'
Out here in the dark, seems like a fun place to be
I'm sure in the morning, when I'm coming down
I'll be alone, and scared, no doubt
But I'm too high to cry right now

I found myself
In San Antonio, Texas
Betting money on a sorry ass basketball game
Down on the river, I met the love of my life
But I was too fucked up to remember her name

You owe me more than just packin' up and leavin'
Out here in the dark, seems like a fun place to be
I'm sure in the morning, when I'm coming down
I'll be alone, and scared, no doubt
But I'm too high to cry right now

You owe me more than just packin' up and leavin'
Out here in the dark, it ain't the funnest place to be
I know in the morning, when I'm coming down
I'll be alone, and scared, no doubt
But I'm too high to cry right now
Cause I'm too high to cry
I wouldn't give a fuck if you went and died
Girl I'm too high to cry right now