Well she packed her bags
Said she might come back
If I ever straighten up
I've been sober as a judge
Now every night for a month
But when I saw her wrapped up with some ole boy
In a truck I can't afford
I've been workin' on quittin'
But the quittin' ain't workin' no more

This 6 pack just turned into 5
And this 5 pack won't last long
So, pour me up a tall one
Make it really strong son
Play an old drinkin' song
Well I'm tired of trying
So here I am tying one on
Til they lock the door
I've been workin' on quittin'
But the quittin' ain't workin' no more

Well I didn't pop a top
Or touch a single drop
I went to church every week
I cleaned up the house
Cleaned up my act
Thinking she'd come back to me
Now I reckon I can go back to stumbling in
And waking up on the floor
I've been workin' on quittin'
But the quittin' ain't workin' no more

This 6 pack just turned into 5
And this 5 pack won't last long
So, pour me up a tall one
Make it really strong son
Play an old drinkin' song
Well I'm tired of trying
So here I am tying one on
Til they lock the door
I've been workin' on quittin'
But the quittin' ain't workin' no more

I've been workin' on quittin'
But the quittin' ain't workin'
So I'm sittin' here sippin'
Instead of sittin' home hurtin'

This 6 pack just turned into 5
And this 5 pack won't last long
So, pour me up a tall one
Make it really strong son
Play an old drinkin' song
Yeah, I'm tired of trying
So here I am tying one on
Til they lock the door
I've been workin' on quittin'

But the quittin' ain't workin' no more

Yeah, I've been workin' on quittin'
But the quittin' ain't workin' no more