

# I Swear (To God)

Tyler Childers

I only had a couple drinks last night  
And few good hits from an antler pipe  
And I must admit, I had a few white lines  
And I don't know what all happened  
I woke up in the noon time light  
With a poundin' head, shiner on my eye  
And I don't know how and I don't why  
But it feels like fierce abandon

Ah, working on a buildin' out'a hand-hewn brimstone  
Workin' on a buildin' and I'm buildin' on it all alone  
Well there ain't nobody in my room tonight  
Goodnight honey, honey sleep tight  
Ma I swear I'm doing alright  
But when the evenin' comes around  
I swear to God

Pay no mind to the words I say  
Cause they ain't no count anyway  
I been ramblin' around and led astray  
By the paths that I been choosin'  
Cuttin' paths like a forest fire  
Pupils wider than backhoe tires  
Throwin' my money on a funeral pyre  
But it sure feels good abusin'

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Bands too loud for their Bible thumpin'  
Feels too good to not count for somethin'

Big Sandy rock, Sludge River roll  
Goddamn, fire in the hole  
Look out baby, I'm bound to blow  
I'm bound to blow a gasket  
Damn good gig, good damn crowd  
Good God, for cryin' out loud  
Coming off stage I was mighty proud  
Then I don't know what all happened

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