Well the last time, I swore it was the last time And the time before well I swear I swore the same Honey this time baby I won't make a promise Because I've given up I ain't ever gonna change

So pass that bottle I'm jumping off this wagon
It never seemed to get me very far
You can say what you will but I'm drinking til I get my fill
So if you're lookin' darlin' I'll be at the bar

I've always had this black streak up my back Yeah the night time plays a song I love to sing So if you don't like the way I run my shop My friends don't seem to mind my company

Pass that bottle I'm jumping off this wagon
It never seemed to get me very far
You can say what you will but I'm drinking til I get my fill
So if you're lookin' darlin' I'll be at the bar

Well tomorrow mornin' my head it will be ringin'
And the look that's in my eyes is gonna be scary
So I guess I'll have to drag my ass to the kitchen
I'm gonna find that bottle of ninety for Bloody Mary

Pass that bottle I'm jumping off this wagon
It never seemed to get me very far
You can say what you will but I'm drinking til I get my fill
So if you're lookin' darlin' I'll be at the bar
Yeah if you're lookin' darlin I'll be passed out on the bar
Hey if you're lookin' darlin I'll be at the bar