

## Another Day Dying

Zach Bryan

I'm having a hard time, jugglin' her  
As the hard times sit on my jugular  
Tried my best just to get ahead  
The world isn't fair to a heart that's dead

Living here for thirteen years, nobody knows my name  
So if I get drunk, wreck my old ladies car  
I think I'd die in vain

So call the sheriff  
Cause I have been drinking and I've been driving  
Maybe he'll give me three hots and a cot  
So I can live another day dying  
So I can live another day dying

Me and my friends, we like to get wild  
Down there at the tavern  
Try our luck at steering home  
What's the worst thing that can happen

Next thing I remember  
He was riding right by my gun  
Blasting powder at the gods  
Trying to shoot out the rising sun

The cops they had us, but I had more  
As I put the forty-five on the dashboard  
Pulled the fifth, not giving a shit  
Like it was my God-sent chore

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