

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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