

Wood, Wire and Whiskey

Midnight, can't sleep
She's gone, but I don't weep
It's plain to see
She don't care if I bleed
Like a ghost, I walk this floor
Heart & mind, fight a war
I roll up, the pearl snaps
And pull on, these old boot straps

Because when I get broke down like this
There's only one way to fix me
I pick a little wood, bend a little wire
And sip a little whiskey

Somehow, I gotta find
Some way, to ease my mind
Shadows, & me
Six string, got what I need
Pull a cork out of the cup
Stoke the fire, get tuned up
It ain't much, but it's enough
To get me by, 'till that sun comes up

Because when I get broke down like this
There's only one way to fix me
I pick a little wood, bend a little wire
And sip a little whiskey