

The Ballad of Mr.Daniels

Alabama 3

What the hell is this all about
I'm shaking/shivering, but I can't shout
I lost a fight with Mr Daniels
I'm so wrong I better go home
My worries ain't mine I've had a weird time
I can't rhythm, rhyme or reason

Guess I'll go down to the shops
Don't know If I do a roll or do a rock
I lost that fight with Miss Martell
Must have got it wrong I gotta go home
These worries ain't mine I've had a weird time
I can't rhythm, rhyme or reason

I started out on whiskey
Soon I hit the harder stuff
I said how comes Mr Daniels
Time can get so tough
Miss Martell she cast her spell
And you ain't never ever gonna have enough
No rhythm, rhyme or reason