

Talk to Spirits

Boondox

Line em up and I'm a drank until it's alright
Keep the bottle tippin think it's gonna take me all night
The sun'll rise but it's settin on an outlaw
Fightin with tha devil throwin hands with him southpaw
Liquor lies and a life I can't explain I'm
Sick and tired but I'm tryin to remain fine
Nah it ain't easy when tha whiskey runnin dry
When you dependent on the spirits and forever haunted by another chemical
Reaction is surrender
And nobody understand it when they askin to remember who ya used to be
Think by now that they'd be used to me
Reaffirming that this ain't the way that I would choose to be
Yeah it hurts but I ain't cryin in tha Jim Beam
My Southern Comforts faded and I've wasted most of my dreams
Heavens hill is still real and I been climbing
Impurities I feel in my mind that I'm refining

I'm drankin to the ghost that haunt me
To myself here's a toast cause ya didn't want me
So I raise a glass to the devil I knew
Naw ya never stood a chance when the devil is you
That's why I never needed no Ouija board
To talk to tha spirits yeah believe me Lord
No I never needed no Ouija board
To talk to the spirits yeah believe me Lord

Bartender I surrender plead tha fifth
I'm on another bender can't remember where I live
So I'm like a gypsy livin tipsy always roamin
Searchin for familiar but I'm never goin home and
I don't know how long it's been since tha last smile
And do not know when I'll begin to walk the last mile
Can only hope that there's somebody at the other end
Who gone offer up redemption not go tempt me with another sin
Heart on my sleeve and a chip on my shoulder
Ain't no need for you to grieve cause they ain't burying me sober
Rolling over in tha grave to keep from drowning
In a sea of my regrets it's getting crowded
Dear Johnny Walker address the flowers to hell
And sign the card at the bottom that you wishin me well
Cause it'll be the only peace I ever knew.
It's lookin up and I'm pleased with the view.

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