

The Fourth Night Of My Drinking

Drive-By Truckers

On the first night of my drinking I was looking for my keys
I was half blind and stinking and bloody at the knees
I had a built in fever and bright red cheeks
My checks and balances up shit creek

It was all in fun, I didn't hurt no one
Until I crawled back for more
Then there was damage done but I made it home
And woke up on the floor

On the second night of my drinking I was looking for my car
And as luck would have it I found it parked outside my favorite
bar
I had a leather liver and lipstick streaks
I had a disposition of valleys and peaks

It was a lot of fun until I shot my gun
And the neighbors called the law
They didn't take me in but they let it sink in
That I was headed for a fall, headed for a fall

On the third night of my drinking I was yelling at your house
I had a stick in my hand and was convinced
Some man was in there hiding out
I had a foot on your door, you had me down on the floor
I woke up next morning and my jaw was sore

Then I was back at the bar and I was wanting some more
Then I was back at the bar and I was wanting some more
Then I was back at the bar and I was wanting some more
Until they tried to cut me off

On the fourth night of my drinking I had to go it all alone
As my friends list was shrinking and I was sinking like a stone
I had a steely eye, I had mouth full of grit, my disposition had gone full tilt
There was a taste in my mouth, I wasn't liking it

Guess, it will be through with me before I'm through with it
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