

You And Your Crystal Meth

Drive-By Truckers

You've become such a mess. You and your crystal meth

You lost your family and wrecked your truck, I used to love you
but now you suck

We were friends, among the best; You and your crystal meth

I ain't exactly a no-

drug guy, Don't dig the way that you get high

Hope your kids don't see you throwing up, Hope they ain't there
if the house blows up

Hope you ain't murdered in your sleep, Up all night with that c
ranked out creep

You ain't eaten and you ain't slept; You and your crystal meth

Indiana and Alabama, Oklahoma and Arizona.

Texas, Florida, Ohio, Small town America, right next door

Blood soaked your pillow red; You and your crystal meth