

# I Can't Do It Alone

3OH!3

Oh God, God, she's really done it now  
Coked up, her body's all spun around  
Oh yeah, yeah, she's really done it  
And seein' her just isn't something I can stomach

Back it up, back it up if you talkin' shit to me  
Smack it up, smack it up if you act a bitch to me  
Stack it up, stack it up if you're fuckin' rich as me  
My daddy owns a dealership, the rest is fuckin' history

This ain't a love song, oh no  
This ain't a broken heart homie singin' only  
'Cause he's lonely

This ain't a love song, oh, no, no, no  
This ain't a whiskey drowned ballad  
There ain't nothing here that's valid

So tell me baby, pretty baby that this house is not a graveyard  
Tell me how to stay strong and carry you home  
Over corpses of her long lost fathers and her unborn daughters  
Goddammit, I can't do it alone, I can't do it alone  
I can't do it alone, no I can't do it alone

Oh no, no, I'm not impressed with you  
Pink drinks that seem to get the best of you  
Rock late and sleep until the sun sets  
I'd talk but you took the tongue I talk with

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I can't do it alone, no I can't do it alone

I can call you out and complain the rain is worse  
But it's that much better if I blame it on a person  
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