The sun you know it rots my brain
The way I walk is with a cane
The wind it blows it takes me in
And times it turns it makes me thin

My life is going down the drain My wife you know she went insane My kids are messed up in the brain But when I'm high I feel no shame

When my mind won't hold still
When I feel the sickening chills
When I feel I've had my fill
And every voice I hear is shrill
I calm myself with whiskey and pills
I calm myself with whiskey and pills

The people I know
Their number's changed
Their view of me is rearranged
The way I see they're really strange
I've got no reason to play their games, yeah

They look at me with eyes a stare I look at them but I don't care I tell them all, what's fair is fair And here and there and everywhere

When my mind won't hold still
When I feel the sickly chills
When I feel I've had my fill
And every voice I hear is shrill
I call upon my friends
Whiskey and pills
I call upon my friends
Whiskey and pills
Ooh, ooh, whiskey and pills

When you see me
I'm a-roaming around
My face hits the pavement
Yes I'm on the ground
Turn me around, see if I'm okay
Check out this smile
That's on my face

I never thought I was gonna die Until I stared into God's eyes He said to me "well, come on son, better shape up boy, your days are done"

Up my mind I got the chills
Even though he talked with skill
Of the voice I heard the shrill
It was a sound I had to kill
I turned around and grabbed
The whiskey and pills

Can't say goodbye to Whiskey and pills I call upon my friends Whiskey and pills

I calm myself with Whiskey and pills