

Last Call For Alcohol

Billy Joe Shaver

Last call for alcohol
I'm finally through with you

It's too late to go home early
And the crowd is thin and fast
I swear to God the next drink I take
It's gonna be my last

I'm sick and tired of being sick and tired
Still not over you
I've gotta find me a better chaser
To chase away these blues

Last call for alcohol
I'm finally through with you
My hung head tung bed good for nothing
A little might saw through
Tryna drink you out of my mind
Was more than I could do
Last call for alcohol
I'm finally through with you

They say I can keep on drinking
I just can't do it here
But I drunk myself from sober
To a-crying in my bed

Is it a lover or a liver
I really need the most?
I'm tired of thinking with the wrong head
This will be my final toast

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