

## Too Much Drinkin'

Chris Rea

I went down to the juke joint  
See what I could find  
I went down to the juke joint  
See what I could find  
Well I lost all my money  
Too much drinking on my mind  
There was a girl down from Jackson  
Oh my she looked fine  
Yeah there was a girl down from Jackson  
Oh my how she looked so fine  
She took off with all that I had  
Too much drinking on my mind

Now I'm laid out in a jailhouse  
But I did not do no crime  
Now I'm laid out in a jailhouse  
But I did not do no crime  
Where I was I don't remember  
Too much drinking on my mind  
Yeah, they fixed me up real good  
Yeah, they fixed me up real fine  
I could not think of no alibi  
Cos too much drinking on my mind