

Drinkin' My Baby (Off My Mind)

Eddie Rabbitt

Hey, bartender
Pop the top on another can
Gimme ten dimes for this dollar in my hand
Turn the knob on the jukebox way up loud
I might drive out the whole damn crowd
But I'm drinkin' my baby off my mind

Hey, Joe
You're lookin' at me like I was half crazy
But ain'tcha never loved and lost
A real special lady?
She was a sweet lovin' mamma
She treated me right
I stepped out on her one too many times
Now I'm drinkin' my baby off my mind

Drinkin' and thinkin' bout facin' tomorrow
Sinkin', sinkin' in a sea of sorrow

Hey, bartender
Line up down the bar
I'm gonna try and wash away all these lovely scars
Now don't worry 'bout me weavin'
I'll be alright
Show me the door when you close up tonight
Cause I'm drinkin' my baby off my mind

No don't worry 'bout me weavin'
I'll be alright
Show me the door when you close up tonight
Cause I'm drinkin' my baby off my mind
Yes I'm drinkin' my baby off my mind