

# Hungover & Hard Up

Eric Church

Hung-over and hard up  
I'm broken down and messed up  
I never saw your leaving comin' but  
I sure felt it when ya left

Memory button stuck on repeat  
Mind skippin' like a record machine  
Over and over that goodbye scene  
Keeps spinnin' in my head

It keeps haunting me  
And there ain't no maybe about it  
The hurt keeps calling me  
Come on out we got you surrounded  
Yeah the bottle in my hand is loaded and  
I ain't afraid to use it tonight

Hung over and hard up  
Pain hurts, whiskey's tough  
And too much ain't ever enough  
To break through your space  
Livin' in a lost and found  
Round and round, up and down  
I'm tired of this seesaw, merry-go-round  
So merry you can go to hell

All I wanna do  
Is just get on down the highway  
And I'll be there as soon as  
I get on out of my way  
Yeah the truth is like a hangman's noose  
And it's holdin' up my heart tonight

Hung over and hard up  
I tried it all, well now what?  
I've given everything but up  
And up's going down the drain

Just when I thought the coast was clear  
You're cloudin' up my atmosphere  
That mornin' sun's waitin' there when I wake up  
Hung over and hard up