

## Mixed Drinks about Feelings

Eric Church

Turn on a neon light  
At least make it feel like night  
Put on some this or that  
And maybe I won't feel so bad  
Need a little background noise  
To drown out this little voice  
Running circles 'round my brain  
Screaming louder than the pain

My head is spinning  
My resolve is reeling  
I can tell by the heavy in my heart  
I'm going down soon  
No use fighting the fight  
It's no contest tonight  
My figured out's never been more confused  
Having mixed drinks about feelings and you

Turn off the bedroom light  
Put on a brave face and face the night  
It's either get used to this dread  
Or the cold spot in our bed  
The bottle helps, but the memory burns  
The whiskey soothes, but I toss and turn  
I'll find sleep 'til dreams relent  
Wake up tired and try again

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