

# With Any Luck At All

Gene Watson

You may wonder why I never do stay sober  
I'll tell my story if somebody wants to hear  
There is someone that I never got over  
I still think about her often, but now not quiet so clear

'Cos the whiskey numbs my mind and clouds my vision  
So her memory doesn't hurt me all the time  
And the longer I stay in this condition  
With any luck at all I'll lose my mind

There's no way to completely drown memory  
I oughta know 'cos I've tried too far so long  
But no matter how I drink, she's always with me  
And I know I won't forget her till my mind's completely gone

But the whiskey numbs my mind and clouds my vision  
So her memory doesn't hurt me all the time  
And the longer I stay in this condition  
With any luck at all I'll lose my mind  
With any luck at all I'll lose my mind