

# Drinkin' Man

George Strait

I woke up this mornin' and I swore to God  
I'd never, ever take another drink again  
I fought it like the devil, but you know that you're in trouble  
When you're fourteen and drunk by 10 am.  
Tried to hide it from my mom and dad, all my friends said "Stra  
ighten up"  
I just laughed, said, "You don't understand  
That's a hell of a lot to ask of a drinkin' man"

At sixteen I was on my own and flyin' high and stayin' stoned  
I knew everything there was to know  
I did things that I can't talk about  
I wore my mom and daddy out  
Late nights they spent prayin' for my soul  
Stayed sober once for nine days in a row  
I quit cold turkey and damn near almost made it to ten  
But that's a hell of a lot to ask of a drinkin' man

I look into the mirror, bottle in my hand  
I'd like to pour it out, I just don't think I can  
Cause that's a hell of a lot to ask of a drinkin' man

I don't know when or where it was or how we met and fell in lov  
e  
Or why she'd even fall for a guy like me  
I tried to pull myself together, hopin' we could last forever  
For a while I started to believe  
Her daddy said, she's all I got  
Son, don't ever break her heart  
Promise me before you take her hand  
But that's just too much to ask of a drinkin' man

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Cause that's a hell of a lot to ask of a drinkin' man

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