

Bad Liver And A Broken Heart

Hayes Carll

Arkansas, my head hurts
I love to stick around and maybe make it worse
I got a girl out in Henrietta
And her love's like tornado weather

It's girls like this that keep me trying
She goes off like an air-raid siren
Come in cleanly, torn apart
A bad liver and a broken heart
A bad liver and a broken heart

Indian summer, Oklahoma sunset
If there's a nicer place I haven't been there yet
I'm standing outside of the (the) Blue Door
Too tired to sleep
Too drunk for more

It's nights like these that keep me trying
A woman always knows when a man is lying
It ain't me I'm just playing a part
A bad liver and a broken heart
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I'll get old before I'm good at this
Who's the president? What year is it?
Doesn't anybody care about truth anymore?
Maybe that's what songs are for

You're the wind and I'm on fire
This line of work no one retires
Come in cleanly, torn apart
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