

Knockin' Over Whiskeys

Hayes Carl

I keep knockin' over whiskeys
No ones laughin' at my jokes
They got me spinnin' round in circles
Like a tin can in the spokes

When I left town this mornin'
With a smile upon my face
Ah babe I swear I never knew
I'd end up in this place

Run away little darlin'
You don't need me anymore
I've been out here for too long
It ain't like it was before

If I get back home to Houston
I'm gonna tip my hat and cry
When I left I was a younger man
Too proud to say goodbye
I'm gonna wake up in the mornin'
With a conscience ten feet tall
I'm gonna lay my head down wiser
Or I won't lay down at all

Run away little darlin'
You don't need me anymore
I've been out here for too long
It ain't like it was before

You used to live out on the border
Where no one else could reach
Now I can't ask a question
Without you givin' a speech
You said, I never cared
Babe you know that isn't true
Its just the only thing you asked of me
Was the one thing I can't do

Run away little darlin'
You don't need me anymore
I've been out here for too long
It ain't like it was before
(2x)