Drinkin' Problem

Lori McKenna

Well, I've been thinkin', like you've been drinkin'
But I know thinkin' is the last thing on your mind
But I've been hopin' to get this out in the open
And hopin' we ain't runnin' out of time

The book I've been reading says we need to work this out
We need to talk about our problems if we got 'em
I think I've got a drinkin' problem

I can't hardly get out of bed, I can't hardly clear my head
Of last night's spinning, smoky memories
I call in sick to work, I tell 'em my whole body hurts
Yeah, I think this drinkin' might be the death of me

The man down at the meeting says we need to work this out
We need to talk about our problems if we got 'em
We need to talk about our problems if we got 'em
I think I've got a drinkin' problem

Oh, baby, you can't claim this for your own
I swear that every bottle you bring home
Leaves me feeling that much more alone
Like a stranger, yeah, you see it's my problem too

No, I never touch the stuff, but, honey, I'll tell you what
You can't count all the ways it touches me

Baby, you and me, we need to work this out
We need to talk about our problems if we got 'em
I confess I've got a drinkin' problem
Baby, I think I've got a drinkin' problem
Baby, I think I've got a drinkin' problem