Crash On The Barrelhead

Old 97's

You're gonna crash on the barrelhead son
You'll regret the things that you done
One of these days you're gonna rue
All the messed up things you do

You're gonna die the way you live
And the way you drink you're like a river
Bound for falls and not much fun
You're gonna crash on the barrelhead son

You're gonna wake up in your shoes
No one you love, watching you
You'll hate you're face when the morning shines
On the mirror frame and your guilty mind, go

You're gonna crash on the barrelhead son
And do the walls know what you done?
And do they listen in on you?
Do the walls know what you do?

You're gonna wake up in your shoes
No one you love, watching you
You'll hate you're face when the morning shines
On the mirror frame and your guilty mind
On the mirror frame and your guilty mind
On the mirror frame and your guilty mind