

## Blues, You're A Buzz Kill

Pistol Annies

Blues, you're a buzzkill  
You sneak up on my pain pills  
Jack Daniels can't swallow you whole  
Hey Blues, you're a tough act to follow

Ain't no needle that can kill  
The pain that I feel  
No smoke that can clear all this air  
Hey Blues, nothing compares

To the way that you hurt  
The way that you sting  
The way that you bring me  
Down to my knees  
If whiskey can't drown you  
What the hell will  
Hey Blues, you're a buzzkill

You showed up at a party  
Where I thought I'd partied so hard  
That you'd be gone for good  
Hey Blues, guess I misunderstood

You're good at disguising  
And I'm good at lying  
Right here, in some stranger's bed  
Hey Blues, you're over my head

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The way that you sting  
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