

Takin' Pills

Pistol Annies

She's on the highest dose of Prozac a woman can take.
She likes to pop her pain pills with every little ache.
She's got a Tennessee mountain point of view,
If you're gonna have one might as well have two.

Raised up right in the hills of Kentucky,
Although she ain't gonna smile 'til she lights up her Lucky.
No filter on her mouth or her cigarettes
Oh, baby, what you're lookin' at is what you get.

Yeah, we owe 400 dollars to the boys in the band,
Gas light's blinking on our broke down van.
We're living on truck stop burgers and fries,
Crossing our fingers for a vacancy sign.
Well, who in the hell is gonna pay these bills
When one's drinking, one's smoking, one's taking pills?

She's a rooting tootin' pistol from the Lone Star state.
She mixes up a double at the break of everyday.
She might get crazy but she don't get mean
Until some drunk cowboy asks her to sing.

Yeah, we owe 400 dollars to the boys in the band,
Gas light's blinking on our broke down van.
We're living on truck stop burgers and fries,
Crossing our fingers for a vacancy sign.
Well, who in the hell is gonna pay these bills
When one's drinking, one's smoking, one's taking pills?

Well, we ain't ashamed of who we are.
We like fast men and cheap guitars.
Ain't trying to get rich just trying to get by
By playing for tips on a Saturday night

'Cause we owe 400 dollars to the boys in the band,
Gas light's blinking on our broke down van.
We're living on truck stop burgers and fries,
Crossing our fingers for a vacancy sign.
Well, who in the hell is gonna pay these bills
When one's drinking, one's smoking, one's taking pills?