

Whiskey Night

REO Speedwagon

My eyes are aching from the weight on them
The pain of living is such a bore
To make you happy I must bend for you
But I can't take it anymore.
And all the morning birds may laugh at me
But they've got the same straight jobs to do
And I can't see who is the biggest fool of all
With my eyes all scarred from a whiskey night.

I stumbled around with my eyes half closed
And curse the sun for being so bright
I hold you close, feel your warmth and wonder why
The river of life for you runs right.

And all the morning birds may laugh at me
But they've got the same straight jobs to do
And I can't see who is the biggest fool of all
With my eyes all scarred from a whiskey night.

My head is poundin' as I'm sittin' here
And my mind's not workin' like it should
Come on, guitar, you've got to save me
And get me back feelin' like I should.