

## Liquor, Beer & Wine

Reverend Horton Heat

The doctor says I'm livin'  
On precious borrowed time,  
With all the time I'm givin'  
To liquor beer and wine.

The X-rays of my liver,  
look like molded old swiess cheese,  
My heart pumps blood and alcohol,  
Through hardended arteries.

Every body knows me,  
Down at the local bar,  
I drink until I can't see,  
And I wonder where you are.

I guess I let my health go,  
Since you quit bein' mine,  
But there was nothing to replace you,  
Except liquor beer and wine.

Liquor, beer, and wine  
Is the flashing sign I see  
Ever single morning I get up  
It's buzzing down at me

I look up to the heaven's  
For a ray of hope to shine  
And there it is in neon,  
Liquor beer and wine

Ever since you've left me  
I've lived out of my car  
Parked between the liquor store  
And Uncle Bubba's bar

Booze helps ease the heartache  
But your constantly in mind  
As constant as that buzzing noise  
Of Uncle Bubba's sign