The Gourds

I like drinking to forget your name And I smoke reefer a'do much the same Between me and you - there's ain't nothing I wouldn't do To untangle these ties with you How much sweet life source have you took I keep thinking I'd rather not look Our love's like a fern that's been dried up and burned It's absurd - but I keep coming back. Oh believe me bruther I bleeve I'd ruther Dig a hole and crawl in the ground Between you and I I think I'd ruther die So I'll just stay drunk all the time I've been over and over this girl But you like the rattle snakes curl You coil to strike me again In my wide world of sin Lights out I think it's the end Have mercy on me jesus christ