Put a Bar in My Car

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

I just talked to the weatherman
It's gonna rain on me today
I dropped my bubblegum in the sand
And I had to throw it away
I got out of bed, scratched my watch and wound my head
I'm so mixed up that I can't think
I'm gonna put a bar in the back of my car
And drive myself to drink

There's a little black cloud raining down on my head Washin' all my dreams away

Every stoplight I see turns red

I guess it just ain't my day

I might as well give up, my mind's an empty cup

I'm a ship gettin' ready to sink

I'm gonna put a bar in the back of my car

And drive myself to drink

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I'm so mixed up that I can't think
I'm gonna put a bar in the back of my car
And drive myself to drink, sha-la
Drive myself to drink