

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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And drive myself to drink, sha-la
Drive myself to drink