

Down With The Wine

William Clark Green

I'm running from the devil feeling the pain
There is a traffic jam down on memory lane
I got to get through before I'm old
I need to confess to cleans my soul
I got a tired mind and a jagged heart
Searching for the light in the cold dark

Too much concern for what I do
Just step aside I got the right to lose
And just before I trip and fall
I'll brace my back up against the wall
Well look out boys, well I just as well
Just push on through and give them hell

I'm running full speed get out the way
Take a look at my life as it begins to fade
Ain't nothing in the world going to change my mind
I'm out with the whiskey, down with the wine.
Everybody's watching, everybody's scared
Just give up now put them in the air
They say I'm never going to change I'm Never going to learn
I strike a match, and I watch it burn

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I'm out with the whiskey, down with the wine.