

WORN DOWN BOY

Well you're worn down boy
You've come to it again, a little too tired, and a little too thin
Oh and these barrooms, and the basement and the kitchen
And the good times all the time, and the sleep when you're dead

But you won't quit
No you won't do that
No you won't quit
Not till you're dead

Oh and the loves that you've lost, Well oh how you've tried
But lovin' ain't no use, When you're drunk all the time

It was not supposed to be that way
We was young, fast and dumb
But somewhere along the way
She came tumblin down

It was not supposed to be that way
No
It was not supposed to be that way
No
It was not supposed to be this way