Drinkin Days Slaid Cleaves

Slaid Cleaves - Drinkin Days Standard tuning

My drinking days are over

No more nights at the Carousel

My buddies say they re gonna miss me but

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Who could ever tell

I never knew what time it was

Til closing time came round

My drinking days are over

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But I m still troublebound

I used to hang at the Horseshoe

You d see me spinning at the Broken Spoke

I d take my gal to The Gaslight

We lived on whiskey and smoke

Don t know how it all started

Didn t mean to hurt no one

Some bad luck and what s done can t be undone

Well it was way past midnight

Anetta hollered out last call

I turned around and Wranglin Ron

Was headed for a brawl

I didn t know that other guy was a cop

I guess I didn t care

Sometime you gotta act like you gotta pair

My drinking days are over...

I got a ride out to Huntsville

I ll be there for a while

Staring out a mesh window
Mile after mile
I don t have any regrets, well
Maybe just a few
A man s gonna do what he s gonna do

My drinking days are over...