

Whiskey Stills & Sleeping Pills

Lyrics

I've Been Around the World

Darling you still come to me so late
your eyes are tired, your words are filled with hate
come on now, dear, be still and rest your head
why must you bring anger to my bed

I've been around the world just once before
and no one knows quite what they're fighting for
not anymore

I'm just like you I buy what I am sold
and just like me you tell just what you're told
but if we leave right now for Mexico
I'm sure we'd find a way to let it go

I've been around the world enough to see
that all the angry men will disagree
while lovers flee

It's later still I whisper in your ear
you're fast asleep but hopefully you'll hear
"just go out now and give them all your love"
I lie here wondering what you're dreaming of

I've been around the world just once before
and no one knows quite what they're fighting for
not anymore

its later still, I'm longing for your gaze
that hides behind your soft and tired face
and you awake and much to my relief
you gaze upon me sweetly as I sleep

Walking Through the Wilderness

I have started thinking that
the man who made the treasure map
never even really wanted
us to find out where he hid the gold

driving through the round-about
it's time for me to figure out
the pathway that will lead me out
and leave me racing on the open road

on lonely nights I'm dreaming of
the chances that I've had at love
trying to go back again
and bring with me a map to sail the seas
go with me

suddenly I seem to find
that somehow I am stuck in time
following a crooked line
created by the force of eastern winds
and once again

And I'm walking through the wilderness
with no hope of finding my way home
and I'm walking through the wilderness
alone.

it's frightening to think that we
are spinning towards infinity
and treasures just a fantasy
invented in a desperate, lonely dream
or so it seems

and maybe soon the words will rhyme
and everything we seek we'll find
we'll all be looking at the sky
the treasure map in pieces at our feet
go with me

And I'm walking through the wilderness
with no hope of finding my way home
and I'm walking through the wilderness
alone.

i have started thinking that
the man who made the treasure map
never sat there wishing he could
sit there and the treasure would be his
but now it is

driving through the round about
I don't think that I'll figure out
a single thing while on the solid
ground I've walked so many times before
I'm out the door.

And I'm walking through the wilderness
with no hope of finding my way home
and I'm walking through the wilderness
Alone
Alone
Alone

Alabama Line

Digging ditches for the city
ain't bad work if you can get it
and when I can I'll make 40 bucks a day

I'll spend 20 on the lottery
and 5 or 6 on Genessee
but the other 14 bills I'll piss away

She said get out now
Boys we're headed south down
the Chattahoochee river
to the Alabama line
I can hear my heart pound
rattling my chest now
I wish her the best
but my best is all behind

Between alcohol and cigarettes
how quickly a young man forgets
the lessons learned upon his mama's knee

Striking out for God-knows-where
I've been singing slow and running scared
down 85 since I was 17

(chorus) x 2

Now's the time to let it go
start wearing out these leather soles
don't need a map to guide me on my way
so we'll put rubber on the road
towards the Gulf of Mexico
there's nothing left here for me if I stay

(chorus) X 2

Georgia Man

If this highway had a soul It'd be black as mountain coal
been on this road so long that it's taking its toll
I've heard there's a prize at the end of the rainbow
but that's my only goal
yeah that's my only goal

'Cause I'm a Georgia Man playing in a country band
traveling 'cross the land 'till I'm dead

I've got 6 steel strings and my vocal chords
trading music for my bread

If these train tracks had a heart we wouldn't be so far apart
rain clouds loom low, only lightning cuts the dark
and maybe I'd be fine working 9 to 5
but then I'd never find
what it means to be alive

'Cause I'm a Georgia Man playing in a country band
traveling 'cross the land 'till I'm dead

I've got 6 steel strings and my vocal chords
trading music for my bread

my southern roots, and my cowboy boots
are the only things that guide my way

and when I'm through, I'll return to you
I'm just waiting for that day

I can see the day, when my troubles fade away
I'll be home in Georgia and that's where I will stay
drinking on some 'shine everything will be okay
for now the skies are grey
for now the skies are grey

'Cause I'm a Georgia Man playing in a country band
traveling 'cross the land 'till I'm dead

I've got 6 steel strings and my vocal chords
trading music for my bread

my southern roots, and my cowboy boots
are the only things that guide my way

and when I'm through, I'll return to you

I'm just waiting for that day

'Cause I am Georgia Man travelling in a battered van
going 'cross the land till I'm dead

I've got a bunch of songs, that you adore
and I trade them for my bed

my whiskey still and my sleeping pills
are the only things that guide my way

and when I'm through I'll return to you
in the mountains blue we'll lay

Cruel World

Suddenly I noticed that the sun was going down
Lighting up my lamp I venture out to save the town

I will not go gentle to the night
(If you do present me with a fight)
I'll prevail before the fire dies
(the fire that is burning in my eyes)
the sun will rise

They are crouching softly where the candle gently blows
hoping that the flickering will cease before the cold wind blows

But I will not go gentle to the night
(If you do present me with a fight)
I'll prevail before the fire dies
(the fire that is burning in my eyes)
the sun will rise

Oh, cruel world
you will not win this time around
give me everything you've got
you will not bring me down
oh, cruel world
you will not win this time
win this time around

something 'bout that nighttime air that chills me to the bone
i hear a voice inside declare I will not die alone.

But I will not go gentle to the night
(If you do present me with a fight)
I'll prevail before the fire dies
(the fire that is burning in my eyes)
the sun will rise

Oh, cruel world
you will not win this time around
give me everything you've got
you will not bring me down
oh, cruel world
you will not win this time
win this time around

Suddenly I noticed that the sun was going down
give me everything you got you will not take this town

I will not go gentle to the night
(If you do present me with a fight)
I'll prevail before the fire dies
(the fire that is burning in my eyes)
the sun will rise

Oh, cruel world
you will not win this time around
give me everything you've got
you will not bring me down
oh, cruel world
you will not win this time
you will not win this time around