

# The Death of Me

## City and Colour

Do I have nothing good left to say  
Do I need whiskey to start fueling my complaints  
People love to drink their troubles away  
Sometimes I feel that I'd be better off that way 'Cause maybe then I could sleep at night  
I wouldn't lie awake until the morning light  
This is something that I'll never control  
My nerves will be the death of me, I know So here's to living life miserable  
And here's to all the lovely stories that I've told  
Maybe drinking wine will validate my sorrow  
Every man needs a muse and mine could be the bottle  
Maybe then I could sleep at night  
I wouldn't lie awake until the morning light  
This is something that I'll never control  
My nerves will be the death of me, I know Finally I could hope for a better day  
No longer holding on to all the things that cloud my mind  
Maybe then the weight of the world wouldn't seem so heavy  
But then again, I'll probably always feel this way  
At least I know I'll never sleep at night  
I'll always lie awake until the morning light  
This is something that I'll never control  
My nerves will be the death of me, I know

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