On the Rocks

Grieves

[Verse 1:]

I ain't no scholar, I don't write no books
I done spend my money on the last girl honey and she hates my guts
I paid my rent late, so my landlord's angry
And all this shit keeps piling up and tryin' to hang meI give my lovin' on the run (on the run, on the run)

So don't you try to slow me down and walk around yeah
Sick of tryin' to strum along, with' yo' love song
So leave me here to pour another drink on the rocks[Hook:]
All of this will hold you

Down onto the ground until you're crawlin' on the gravel.

Down onto the ground until you're crawlin' on the gravel Like a regular guy

Oh all of this will hold you, down onto the ground Until you're drowning in your sorrows with a bottle of rye [Verse 2:]

I ain't got no savior, I ain't got no time
I know I'm stuck with a problem
That will come through and swallow up my last dime
All I wanted, was some peace and quiet
To take me out of here, before I start a riot
Lost my reason I done lost my way, I done sat here for hours

And heard all the songs that the jukebox plays

So keep your sunny days away from here

And I'll pour the liquor down and smile while I sayLife's been on the rocks, I've taken

My last shot at holding on to

Life's been on the rocks, I've taken My last shot at holding on to

[Hook:]

All of this will hold you

Down onto the ground until you're crawlin' on the gravel

Like a regular guy

All, all of this will hold you, down onto the ground Until you're drowning in your sorrows with a bottle of ryeLike a regular guy Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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