

Takin' Pills

Pistol Annies

She's on the highest dose of prozac a woman can take,
She's likes to pop her pain pills with every little ache,
She's got a Tennessee mountain point of view,
If your gonna have one might as well have two Raised up right in the hills of Kentucky,
No she ain't gonna smile til she lights up her lucky,
No filter on her mouth or her cigarettes
Oh baby what your lookin' at is what you get Ya we owe 400 dollars to the boys in the band
Gas lights blinking on our broke down van
We're living on truck stop burgers and fries
Crossing our fingers for a vacancy sign
Now who in the hell is gonna pay these bills
When one's drinking, ones smoking, ones taking pills
She's a root tootin' pistol from the lonestar state
She's mixes up a double at the break of everyday
She might get crazy but she don't get mean
Until some drunk cowboy asks her to sing Ya we owe 400 dollars to the boys in the band
Gas lights blinking on our broke down van
We're living on truck stop burgers and fries
Crossing our fingers for a vacancy sign
Now who in the hell is gonna pay these bills
When one's drinking, one's smoking, one's taking pills Now we ain't ashamed of who we are
We like fast men and cheap guitars
Ain't trying to get rich just trying to get by
By playing for tips on a saturday night
We owe 400 dollars to the boys in the band
Gas lights blinking on our broke down van
We're living on truck stop burgers and fries
Crossing our fingers for a vacancy sign
Now who in the hell is gnona be pay these bills
When one's drinking, one's smoking, one's taking pills
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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