

It can't be said I'm an bird

It's ten o'clock before I say a word

Baby, I can tell

How do you sleep so well?

You keep telling me to live right

To go to bed the daylight

But then you wake up for the sunrise

You know you don't gotta pretend, baby, and then

Don't you just wanna wake up, dark as a lake?

Smelling like a bonfire, in a haze?

If you're drunk on life, babe, I think it's great

Butin this world

I think I'll take my whiskey neat

My coffee and my bed at three

You're too sweet for me

I aim low

I aim, and the ground's where I go

I work late, where I'mfrom the phone

And the job gets done, but you worry some, I know

But who wants to live, babe?

You treat your mouth as if it's Heaven's gate

The rest of you like you're the TSA

I wish I could go along, babe, don'tme wrong

You know you're bright as the morning, as as the rain

Pretty as a vine, as as a grape

If you can sit in a barrel, maybe I'll wait

Until that

I'd rather take my whiskey neat



LIVEWORKSHEETS