

# Black Lips, Boys In The Wood

Don't battle the whiskey, pour it down his throat  
Then drown him white lightening, gonna let it soak  
My eyes start to bleeding for the sudden smoke  
And ain't nobody leaving cause the shots will split your throat  
And ain't nobody fooling around

Them boys are wild  
Back in the woods  
They got a child  
That's misundewstood  
When boys start to drinking  
You know ain't a buzz  
Ain't gonna wait for tomorrow  
You know you never should

This ghost lives in the trailer  
It was close to home  
Find miles an inhaler  
His girl's nagging on the phone  
And the pain is by this feeling  
Oh, he likes it and prone  
'Cause he thought he was steeling  
Drove to the unknown

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