

Chris Stapleton, South Dakota

Lord, this morning, when I woke up
I wanted that whiskey in my coffee cup
Had last night ringing in my head
Telling me I oughta go back to bed

I'm in South Dakota
I keep on staying behind
I'm in South Dakota
Trouble ain't hard to find

I thought I might go take a ride
Changed my mind when I looked outside
I can't stay, but I can't leave
Or get myself away from me

I'm in South Dakota
I keep on staying behind
I'm in South Dakota
Trouble ain't hard to find

Nights are long as the day is cold
Staying alive is getting old
Nothing is everything I got left
Staring down the devil, but I'm scared to death

I'm in South Dakota
I keep on staying behind
I'm in South Dakota
Trouble ain't hard to find

I'm in South Dakota
Keep on staying behind
I'm in South Dakota
Trouble ain't hard to find