

# This Side of Sober

Jacob Bryant

Well he said  
Hey, Mister can you tell me how far  
A walk it is to the nearest bar  
So I can turn around and run the other way?  
Got a tendency to tie one on  
If stupid was a shirt my sleeves would be long  
I'm never too far from making my next mistake

Because it's hard to outrun the devil when he's sittin' on your shoulders  
And you can't feel the warmer side of life if your world's gettin' colder  
You know I'm gonna be a better man for it when my dark days are over  
But it's hard to see the light at the end of the tunnel this side of sober  
He said, yeah, I'm a God fearing hard working man  
But put the wrong thing in my hand  
And I'm a back slider dyin' down a dead end road  
It all started with my first sip of beer  
It's all a blur how it got from there to here  
And twelve steps feels like a million more miles to go

But yeah it's hard to outrun the devil when he's sittin' on your shoulders  
And you can't feel the warmer side of life if your world's gettin' colder  
You know I'm gonna be a better man for it when my dark days are over  
But it's hard to see the light at the end of the tunnel this side of sober

I paid for my coffee and we stepped out into the night  
And he said, if I can just make it home today will make twenty-nine

But yeah it's hard to outrun the devil when he's sittin' on your shoulders  
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But it's hard to see the light at the end of the tunnel this side of sober

This side of sober

Yeah, he said, hey mister can you tell me how far  
A walk it is to the nearest bar  
So I can turn around and run the other way

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>