**Nothing Ever Never More**

*Nashville- September 23, 2015*

Never Ever Never More.  Not Real Sure If I Ain't Woke Up Dead.                                                                                      Morning Grey Whispers.              Of No Mas.                           Love Done Over Dread.                                 Cotton Mouth. Spinning World. Blood Shot Tear Bleeding Eyes. Jack Hammer Pounding In My Head.                                             No Way To Think Of Climbing Out Of Bed.                                    Guess I Will Just Have To Try.  To Drink Myself Back Up Alive Instead.                                          Should Have Tried To Cut My Self Just Right Plumb Off.                                            Self Pity Crying Towel Tossed.          Quit While I Was Behind Ahead.                   Why When I Put It All On Black.   Does It Always Come Up Red. Been This Way A Thousand Times Before.                               Bartender Smiled His Pas Plus  Smile. Said.                             You Ain't Getting No More Lost Love Comfort.                                   No More Jilted. Love Bottle. Empty. Sympathy.                Zero. Nothing. Any More.                   You Hade Your Last Round Three Last Rounds Ago.                     With That First Last Double Double Pour.                               Had To Do My Best To Even Crawl Out The Door.                       Got A Ton Of Lost Love Mud In My Eye.                                         When You Walked Out.                  Took All The Kids.                         It Hurt Too Much To Cry.               Never Really Told Me Any Reason Why.                                  Just Turned Your Back.              Walked Out.                                  Never Even Said Good Bye.      Too Busted Out To Even         Just Lay Down And Die.                        Tried To Try To Try To Just Forget.                                   Laugh It Off. Chalk It Up.        Get Over It.                               But I Ain't Got Over Nothing Yet.  Each Night. Just Talk To The Walls.                                     Just Walk The Floor.                       Try To Drink Myself Back.          To Where We Was.                                            Back To Before Before.            You Said. No. Done. Over.    Said Finished. Nevermore.                              Just Walked Right Out The Door.                                        But Whiskey Just Won't Kill The Pain No More.                                        I Woke Half Dead So Many Times.                                            No Way To Keep Any Notes Nor Count.                                     Tally Up The  Score.                 Of Wasted Days. Thrown Away. Blacked Our  Nights.                                      Except Count The Times               I Been Down This Dead Alive Road Before.                                           When It Hurts To Bad To Open Up My Eyes.                                        Face The Morning Light.                 Reality Of Empty Bed.                  Cracked. Busted. Broken Heart.       No Pitter. Patter.                 Empty Kids Bedrooms Instead.  Love. Gone. Over. Done. Dead.     Nothing Left.                                  Save Old Husks. Scraps.      Dead Bones.                             Carcass Of Lost Love Amour.                            Another Morning When The Birds Of Love.                             Don't Make No Sound.               But Sad Song Of Never.       Ever.                                              Long. Gone. Done. Over.     Never. Never.                       Ever. Ever.                           Morning Grey Whispers.         De Never More.