

# What I Can't Put Down

[Jon Pardi](#)

I knew the first time should've been the last time  
I ever let the whiskey touch my lips  
'Cause the devil wears black and he goes by Jack  
And he's really good at helpin' me forget I thought it was cool when I was a kid  
Walkin' around with that cigarette lit  
On that ol' dirt road, I lit my first smoke  
And I knew right then it wouldn't let me go  
And it's all or nothin'  
So keep it comin'  
Let that feelin' run through my veins  
Ain't no stoppin', keep on rockin', yeah  
It seems I'm always  
Yeah, I'm always  
Pickin' up what I can't put down  
Yeah, I'm always  
Pickin' up what I can't put, can't put, can't put down She looked my way then looked back again  
Gotta different kinda high when I touched her skin  
When she laid it on me, she rocked my world  
I knew I'd never get away from that girl  
Repeat When I walked into my first smoky bar  
Cranked up the amp and played this guitar  
Had 'em singin' along by the end of the night  
And I knew I finally got one thing right  
And it's all or nothin'  
So keep it comin'  
Let that feelin' run through my veins  
Ain't no stoppin', keep on rockin', yeah  
It seems I'm always  
Yeah, I'm always  
Pickin' up what I can't put down  
Yeah, I'm always  
Pickin' up what I can't put, can't put, can't put down Yeah, I'm always  
Pickin' up what I can't put, can't put, can't put down  
Yeah, yeah, I wanna put it down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>