

# Office

## Stricken City

Come down sit right here it's okay  
And my words are spoken  
Slurred every single day Sure to find some comfort  
Up against the hallway wall  
I know I could, never have it all Reaching the next level under  
Drinking starts this reflex  
So I dial your number But the phone was out of order  
Last call was made at 2 a.m  
Some how when it's broken  
It's always there to mend Stumble don't rumble  
'Cause you might get killed  
Sip but don't tip  
'Cause your beer you might spill Think what you feel  
'Cause your feelings don't think  
Here at the office  
We know just one drink So God don't prove me wrong  
Please Lord don't  
Prove me wrong again And I've been living st this address all week  
Attractive 'cause my hair is dull  
And my clothes are starting to reek So when I'm to involved  
With the problems I can't solve  
Wrap my finger around the original quality Stumble don't rumble  
'Cause you might get killed  
Sip but don't tip  
'Cause your beer you might spill Think what you feel  
'Cause your feelings don't think  
Here at the office  
We know just one drink Stumble don't rumble  
'Cause you might get killed  
Sip but don't tip  
'Cause your beer you might spill Think what you feel  
'Cause your feelings don't think  
Here at the office  
We know just one drink So God don't prove me wrong  
Please Lord don't  
Prove me wrong again No don't prove me wrong  
Please Lord don't  
Prove me wrong again  
And again, and again and again No I can be right who knows

No don't prove me wrong again  
I can be right  
No don't prove me wrong again Please Lord don't  
Please Lord don't  
Please Lord don't  
Not again, oh God Stumble don't rumble  
'Cause you might get killed  
Sip but don't tip  
'Cause your beer you might spill Think what you feel  
'Cause your feelings don't think  
Here at the office  
We know just one drink

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