

# Drunk

## Tweet

(Verse 1)

Gotta \$5 in my pocket  
Want to buy me some gin  
A drop of gas in the tank, let me  
Think it over again  
'Cause I'd rather be drunk on a cloud  
Away from here than to be sober,  
So sober

Yea

No friends comin' through I think I lost 'em all  
No man to take their place  
So I decided to make this call  
That I'd rather be drunk and  
Drive away from  
Here

I don't want to be sober, no not sober

Yea

(CHORUS)

Broke and alone  
No where to go  
And lonlieness is killin' me s-s-slow

(Verse 2)

One stog left to light  
I think I'll smoke just a half  
By the time I finish this drink  
I'll roll the last of the grass  
'cause I'd rather feel pumped  
Than to drown in my tears  
That'll help me peel over, sleep the night sober  
Yea

Did I drink too much?  
'cause the road's all lop-sided  
I only drove a small way  
I thought I swore not to take this right  
Now my air's bein' pumped  
And I'm drenched in my tears

I don't want to peel over, just want to be sober  
Yea

(Repeat chorus)

I wish I could have listened to my conscience  
And not drunk a drip  
I wouldn't be here in so many pieces  
I shouldn't have drank a sip

(Heavy breathing as music fades)

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