

Too Sober to Sleep

[Justin Rutledge](#)

God bless those girls from Barcelona
who smell of roses and cocaine
I hope they know their parents miss them
So do them sunny shores of Spain I miss them dancing in the kitchen
Miss that long, stoned goodbye
I'm too sober to sleep
I'm too drunk to cry God bless that famous painter's daughter
The girl I loved so long ago
Man, I'm so sorry about her mother
I know she loved her mother so I miss her downtown, walking backwards
Miss those snowbanks in her eyes
I'm too sober to sleep
But I'm too drunk to cry God bless garage bands in the basement
God bless garage bands on the stage
And God bless them bones of Mick McCann
Those Irish Catholics, they never age God damn my liver when it's thirsty
God damn my wallet when it's dry
I'm too sober to sleep
But I'm too drunk to cry I'm too sober to sleep
But I'm too drunk to cry
I'm too sober to sleep,
but honey, I'm too drunk to cry

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