

The Only One Drinking Tonight

[Mishka Shubaly](#)

Pass me the lampshade I'm drunk again.

Blew my drug money on a quart of gin.

Well I am a cultured man

with tastes discriminating

but I'll settle for a tall glass of anything.

Fell in love with love and

death and darkness

If I'm a bad drunk well

It's not for lack of practice

there is no,

this no modern romance

Cause I'm going home in a fucking ambulance.

Well am I the only one drinking tonight.

The only one drinking tonight.

Spring break gone broke and sprung.

Now I'm the only one.

Mirrored medicine cabinet door

like the hatch of a submarine

bottles inside like buttons and dials

and tiny back-lit screens

Bloody footprints on the bathroom floor.

In a hotel close to the airport

Well am I the only one drinking tonight.

The only one drinking tonight.

Despair is an octopus

with it's head in New Hampshire

And tentacles everywhere.

Well am I the only one drinking tonight.

The only one drinking tonight.

Well am I the only one drinking tonight.

The only one drinking tonight.

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

Lyrics provided by

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