I Drink

L7

I drink, I get drunk and fall on my face All my friends tell me I'm a basket case I drink, I get drunk and fall on my faceI got so drunk I don't remember what happened But everybody said I had a real good timeI drink, I get drunk and fall on my face All my friends tell me I'm a basket case I drink, I get drunk and fall on my faceWent to a bar I met a guy, he bought me white Russians I puked outside in the parking lot While he tried to kiss meSeein' blurry Talkin' slurry Feelin' queasy This is sleazyI drink, I get drunk and fall on my face All my friends tell me I'm a basket case I drink, I get drunk and fall on my faceI went for drinks in Hollywood Came to somewhere in Hawthorne Broke up a bush, drove into a tree And rolled down a hill with my mouth wide openSeein' blurry Talkin' slurry Feelin' queasy This is sleazy

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/