

Back On The Bottle

Airbourne

Been slaving all week long
But now Friday's here
I'm gonna blow my paycheck
On whiskey, women and beer
I got no security
Or a college degree
But if I had just one wish
Baby, I'd make all liquor free
I don't know where I am
And I just don't care
I just don't care
I can't stop now
I'm going over the edge
'Cause I'm back on the bottle
Back on the bottle, back on the bottle again
You know I'm back on the bottle
Back on the bottle, back on the bottle again
Baby, I'm hot-wired
Like a stolen car
My heart's pumping
Like a jack hammer
Right now no one
Can tell me what to do
As long as I'm drinking
I keep on kicking
'Cause baby, it's what I do
I don't know where I am
And I just don't care
I just don't care
I can't stop now
I'm going over the edge
'Cause I'm back on the bottle
Back on the bottle, back on the bottle again
You know I'm back on the bottle
Back on the bottle, beer, wine, whiskey and gin
I said, "I'm back on the bottle"
Back on the bottle, back on the bottle again
You know I'm back on the bottle
Back on the bottle, beer, wine whiskey and gin

Tequila, alright
I'm back, I'm back
I'm back on the bottle again
I'm back, I'm back
I'm back on the bottle again
I'm back on the bottle, I'm back on the bottle
I'm back on the bottle again
I'm back on the bottle, I'm back on the bottle
I'm back on the bottle again
I'm back on the bottle, I'm back on the bottle
I'm back on the bottle again
I'm back on the bottle, I'm back on the bottle
I'm back on the bottle again
I'm back on the bottle, I'm back on the bottle
I'm back on the bottle again
I'm back on the bottle, I'm back on the bottle
I'm back on the bottle again
I'm back on the bottle, I'm back on the bottle
I'm back on the bottle again
Whiskey, vodka, bourbon
Gin, tequila and cold beer

Lyrics provided by

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