

# Back on the Bottle

## Airbourne

Been slaving all week alone  
But now Friday's here  
I'm gonna blow my paycheck on whiskey women  
And beer  
I got no security or college degree  
'Cause 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 goin' 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 I'm drinkin', I keep on kickin'  
'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 goin' 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  
You know I'm back on the bottle  
Back on the bottle  
Back on the bottle again  
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 all right 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, I'm back, I'm back on the bottle again  
I'm back, I'm back, I'm back on the bottle again Whiskey, vodka, bourbon, gin, tequila, and clod beer

Songwriters

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