

The Only One Drinking Tonight (Radio Edit)

[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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