

# 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 its 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  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>