

# Drink Drank Drunk

## The Atomic Fireballs

Well, staggered into yesterday  
Bourbon in my hand  
Feelin' fancy clancy, feelin' like a man  
I ain't afraid to cry 'cos you know I ain't no punk  
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk  
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk  
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank  
Drank, drunk  
Feelin kinda clever, lookin kinda cool  
No matter what the weather  
You know I ain't no fool 'cos I ain't afraid to cry  
'Cos you know I ain't no punk  
I found it in the locker, it's gotta be a pint of vodka  
I see it on the table, it's gotta be a Black Label  
I smell it on my skin, it's gotta be a pint of gin  
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk  
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk  
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank  
Drank, drunk  
Oh, drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk  
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk  
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk  
Drank, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk  
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk  
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk  
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk  
Drank, drunk

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