## The Next Round

## **Frank Turner**

I drink because I'm thirsty I drink because I'm dry

I'm not yet quite thirty

But I feel like I'm dyingI drink because I want to, I need to

I don't know what else to do with my time

I won't say it but you can see it in my eyesYou drink 'cause you're lonely

You drink 'cause you're sad

You always claim every party

Was the best time you've ever hadYou drink 'cause you're scared of a life

Of living off your own company

You won't say it

But I can see it in your eyesOf all of the things I could become

A lonely drunkard isn't one

For which I would've wished

When I was youngBut drink has drunk my days away

I tried to live like Hemmingway

Life just doesn't work that way

And pills don't kill the pain

They just delayWe drink 'cause we're scared that

If we should stop

The good times will go away

But the bad times will notAnd what if it's over and we're sober

And we still feel like we're fixing to die

What then? Don't say it

'Cause I can see it in your eyesThe next round's on me

The next round's on me

The next round's on me

The next round's on meThe next round's on me

The next round's on me

The next round's on me

The next round's on me

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