

50 Bourbon Street

The Black Halos

Well, now
If there's a lover's graveyard
She's digging me a grave
Well, I'm sure my marker will read World's biggest sucker for a pretty face
Ooh, every time, I think I've finally, gone found my mate
Well, she feels scared or she feels trapped
And eventually escapes So now, I'm loving the bottle
I'm trying to kill the pain
Lips wrapped around it like the end of a gun
I'm gonna drink her love away Yeah, love is for losers
The greatest lovers were fools
Love will pick you up and bury you down in the dumps
It'll make a cold stiff one out of you Ooh, I don't know why I fall for it
It's so cliché
Life's some kind of twisted game
I just can't help but play Ooh, I'm a pawn and they're all queens
They know all the secret moves
And just when I think I've won
They always go and change the rules Yeah, love's like a bar tap
You just drink it away
It just keeps on building up
And in the end you've gotta pay So now, I'm hitting on a waitress
I keep calling her, nurse
Love will leave you like an empty glass
When you're dying of thirst Can I have just one more beer, nurse?
Can't you see, I'm dying here, now, nurse?
Can't you see I'm too dry for tears, now, nurse?
Ohh, nurse, can I have just one more beer, nurse? Yeah, if you want to find me
Well, you know where I've been
I'm committing suicide
Down 50 Bourbon St. Yeah, if you won't find me
Well, you know where I've been
I'm just waiting for my hearse to arrive
Down the 50 Bourbon St. 50 Bourbon, I can't see, I'm down here
Ohh, can I have just one more beer?
At 50 Bourbon, at 50 Bourbon, at 50 Bourbon
At 50 Bourbon, at 50 Bourbon, at 50 Bourbon St.

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