

Borracho

Los Brincos

Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh Trouble comes in slowly
A neverlasting light come to shine all over me
Bright in the mornin'
Like all of heaven's love come to shine on me
And to you who never need
Fuck yourselves, I need some more room to breathe Here comes the devil, prow around
One whiskey for every ghost
And I'm sorry for what I've done
'Cause it's me who knows what it cost It breaks and it breathes
And it tears you apart
It bites and it bleeds
And this desert turns to ocean over me Here come the devil, prow around
One whiskey for every ghost
And I'm sorry for what I said
I said, I just don't care anymore A fool can feed on the notion
Sees and believes
And this desert
Turns to ocean over me Trouble comes in slowly
A neverlasting light come to shine all over me
At the dead end to mornin' darlin'
With all of heaven's love come to shine on me The fool that feeds on the notion
Sees and believes
And this desert
Turns to ocean over me Here come the devil, buy the round
One whiskey for every ghost
And I'm sorry for what I done
Lord it's me who knows what it costs The fool that feeds on the notion
Sees and believes
And this desert
Turns to ocean over me Here come the devil, prowlin' 'round
One whiskey for every ghost
And I'm sorry for what I said
I said, I just don't care anymore It breaks and it breathes and it tears you apart
Gonna bite, gonna bleed
'Til this desert
Turns to ocean over me

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