When I Was Drinking

Hem

When I was drinking, when I was with you
Living it up when the rent was due
With nothing and no one to live up toYou and me dying on the vine
Holding hands and drinking wine
Now I'm not the same girl, I left behind with youTwelve bars behind us and twelve bars to go
Bottles of beer lined up in a row
One for each hour that you didn't showYou and me dying everyday
Getting high just to pass away
But that's not the reason, I couldn't stay with youNow I am sober, now I'm alone
Three years have gone by since you have gone
Letting you go, letting me go onBut I'll raise a glass now, to you and me
To to lift me higher so I can see
Which of these blessings are killing me

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