

# Drunk Again

## Reel Big Fish

If I had a dollar bill for every time I've been wrong  
I'd be a self-made millionaire and you'd still be gone  
So hand me down my best dress shoes and my best dress shirt  
'Cause I'm going out in style to cover the hurt  
And all I want to do all day is spend it in bed  
But that's bad for the body and even worse for my head  
So I'll try and find a place where no one will ask me a thing  
It'll help to forget and help me to sing 'Cause now I'm drunk again  
The means to my end  
And I'm scared of myself  
Cause now it's the same the faces and names  
And I'm scared of myself again Have you ever wanted to wake up from your dreaming  
Scared you so bad you couldn't control your heart or your breathing  
Well walk out the door with me on the floor  
You don't care how I'm feeling  
I guess a weak and tired and frightened man is no longer appealing Some people have a gift of reaching right  
into your soul  
And finding the whole and making it bigger  
Baby sometimes I think I catch ya crackin' cynical smiles  
And in a short while you'll be my heart's grave digger  
Well there's not much I can do  
'Cause I'm at the mercy of you  
So baby I guess we're through 'Cause now I'm drunk again  
The means to my end  
And I'm scared of myself  
'Cause now it's the same the faces and names  
And I'm scared of myself again  
'Cause now it's all the same the faces and the names  
So go walk out the door you don't believe me no more  
And I'm scared of myself again If I had a dollar bill for every time I been wrong  
I'd be a self made millionaire and I wouldn't be singing

Songwriters

BARRETT, AARON / WONG, MATT / KLOPFENSTEIN, SCOTT ALLEN / REGAN, DAN / GARZA,

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