One More Bottle

PAW

I snuck in your bedroom
To steal some change for booze
But all I found were love notes
From another... boyI need a drink
I hit the streets
I'm in a bar
Tryin' to kill myselfWith old bush mills
Beer and wine
'Cause I know when I get home you won't be there
You won't be there
And if you are
All you're gonna do is lie to me
You can't change the world
And I won't try to change you
So it's just another bottle
Yeah, one more drinkIn a station, in D.C.
A huge black man
His eyes are full of love
I think of you
And is it any wonder
All our years have brought
Is a sort of painAnd I'm sure I can do without
You can't change the world
And I won't try to change you
So it's just another bottle
Yeah, let's all have
Yeah, one more drink
You'll make nice
And I'll play dumb
Walk on me
And asked me to come back
I guess I will
Or I'll be drunk again
Worrying about the spins
Yeah, I plan it that way
So I don't have to wonder
Wonder, where you areSo... it's one more bottle
Another drink before I hit the streets
In my bed, all sick and alone

Master of my own defeat
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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