

# Free Drunk

## Howler

It's a story that I think you know  
But I'd like to have this talk before I go  
I don't get around too much, never seen at the shows  
I want to find someone to smash the stereo  
Because I don't even give a shit anymore  
So run me out of town I'll find a girl  
On another coast  
So ends my problems  
And you'll just have to make the most  
Someday you'll miss me  
All soaked in gin and Chardonnay  
Alone at the Turf Club  
Oh oh oh oh oh It's the same song everyday  
Throwing back another beer and pressing replay  
So who's picked to click and what does it matter at all  
Just ask me, who wears the crown  
It's the thirty something man who only scoffs and frowns  
He's the one who will decide if you swim or drown  
And no one is satisfied until you back down  
It's time to join the club of every has-been in town  
And it will get around I'll find a girl  
On another coast  
So ends my problems  
And you'll just have to make the most  
Someday you'll miss me  
All soaked in gin and Chardonnay  
Alone at the Turf Club  
Oh oh oh oh oh

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