Pickled Tink

Scott Dawson

Two Long Island ice teas and one tall hurricane
With any luck by ten o'clock I will feel no pain
But right now I'm as sober as a New York shrink
She walked out this morning and I'm just pickled tink
(Pickled Tink) Hey I'm a bachelor again
(Pickled Tink) yo honey would you like to be my new girlfriend
We could get acquainted and share a good stiff drink
She thought she left me black and blue
But I'm just pickled tink

Please don't say I'm wasted with a Bim Jeam in my clutch
I'm really quite clear headed spank you very much
There's no need to worry I can hold my alcohol
But could you help me to the men's room
Just in case I fall

I might slur a word or two
Hiccup now and then
But don't mistake me for some heartbroke fool
Three sheets to the wind

Lyrics Submitted by Scott Dawson

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/