

# 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

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