Alcohol

GBH

You're like a kind of religion,
I see you each night on television.
I can't remember all your names,
I love you running through my veins. Alcohol, oh alcohol, I love you in my brain.
Acohol, oh alcohol, I never want you again. I come and see you every night,
take out my purse and i'll buy you a pint.
Would you like another? No thanks,
tonight i'm wearing incontinence pants.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/