Tobe's Got a Drinking Problem

Street Dogs

We were always drunken roustabouts
Had our ups, downs, and near throwdowns
You were the center of attention
That mayor of party town
But that ended forever more
When your Les Paul crashed the Troubadour floor
Tobe's got a drinking problemYou started a wayward teen
Joined every late night drinking team
The life of every party, first to show the last to go
How that reputation grew, until everybody knew
Tobe's got a drinking problem
Tobe's got a drinking problemAs the years they move along
And all your chaos carries on
Remember down in Florida we had to bail you out
Maybe now's the time to choose
Between serenity or booze
Tobe's got a drinking problem
Tobe's got a drinking problem"Hey, give the guy a break, he wasn't that bad.
It isn't make or break, so give him his bottle back."Hey, Hey, Hey, HeyTobe's got a drinking problem
Tobe's got a drinking problemI swear by almighty God
That I'm never drinking again
I'm gonna get back my girlfriend
I'm gonna get back my job
I'm never drinking againTobe's got a drinking problem
Tobe's got a drinking problem
Tobe's got a drinking problemTobe's got a drinking problem
Tobe's got a drinking problem
Tobe's got a drinking problem

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