

Reach for the Bottle

Pinhead Gunpowder

I'd love to stay and have another beer
And we could waste another year
Saying how last one was better
Do you remember the time?
Now the only time I see you smile and sigh
The only time I see that sparkle in your eye
Is when you talk about getting another bag of dope
I hate to see you when you
Reach for the bottle
Reach for the needle
Reach for the little white pills
To kill the pain
Think you're so wild with the bottle in your hand
Slurring your speech, barely able to stand
But you look just like a younger version of
Your stupid drunk old man
When you reach for the bottle
Reach for the needle
Reach for the little white pills
It kills your spirit
It kills your imagination
It makes me sick it makes me sad
It makes me wonder what happened to you
It makes me reach for the bottle too

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