

Underneath the Bottle

[Lou Reed](#)

Ooohhh-wheee, look at me
Looking for some sympathy
It's the same old story -
- of a man and his search for glory
And he found it, there underneath the bottle
Things are never good, things go from bad to weird
Hey gimme another scotch with my beer
I'm sad to say -
- I feel the same today as I always do
Gimme a drink to relax me
Ooohhh-wheee, liquor set free
I can't do no work, the shake's inside me
Ahhh, shucks
I got the lousiest luck, I'm sick of this
Underneath the bottle
Seven days make a week, on two of them I sleep
I can't remember what the heck I was doing
I got bruise on my leg -
- from I can't remember when
I fell down some stairs, I was lyin' underneath the bottle

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