Brain Drain

Jackyl

Well I feel no pain?
The battle is my ball and chain
Am I insane?
My breath smells like kerosene
Don't tou look at me
I'm a sight for sore eyes to see
I can't believe
Well I'm a walkin' talkin' miseryBrain drain, one ninety grain
It's not the caine, not the Mary Jane
But the golden grainOh don't you touch my bottle
You might drop it break it then I die
If life's worth living, then tell me why I cry the blues?
But don't you pray for me
I don't need your fuckin' sympathy
Just a little drink, it means about the same to me
YeaBrain drain, oneninty grain
Am I insane?
Will I ever change?
Brain drain, oneninty grain
It's not the caine, not the Mary Jane
But the golden grainI'm a redneck punk
Can't remember when I wasn't drunk
People say I stink
But I don't care what they think no
No colored whiskey
I don't drink that rock and roll
Pass that oneninty
And I'll say bye byeBrain drain, oneninty grain
Am I insane?
Will I ever change?
Brain drain, oneninty grain
It's not the caine, not the Mary Jane
But the golden grain
Brain drain, oneninty grain
Brain drain, oneninty grain
It's not the caine, not the Mary Jane

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