

Drunk

Silkworm

You drink and drink
You never got a reason
But you put it on my tab
You put it on my tab You drink and drink
You never got a reason
But you take what you should've left
And leave what you should've grabbed What drunk with any common sense at all
Would mix his beer and gin like that?
You must really want to get it back Or may I suggest a draft to help you digest
The sugar in that Boone's Farm Wine
Or any other really cheap apple kind
You drink and drink
You never got a reason
But you put it on my tab
You put it on my tab You drink and drink
You never got a reason
But you take what you should've left
And leave what you should've grabbed What kind of drunk with any self-respect at all
Would give up on his friends that way
Would give in to the pressure's sway? I never asked you to swim
In that soup bowl of contempt
So full of wine and bar mop slop
Spilling on the girls like a bull in a china shop
You drink and drink
You never got a reason
But you put it on my tab
You put it on my tab You drink and drink
You never got a reason
But you take what you should've left
And leave what you should've grabbed What drunk with any common sense at all
Would mix his beer and gin like that?
You must really want to get it back Did I ever ask you to swim
In that soup bowl of our contempt?
So full of wine and bar mop slop
Spilling on the girls like a bull in a china shop You drink and drink
You never got a reason
But you put it on my tab
You put it on my tab You drink and drink
You never got a reason
But you take what you should've left
And leave what you should've grabbed You take what you [Incomprehensible]

[Incomprehensible]

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