

# Drink and Drive

Brocas Helm

Crushing down the motorway six pack by my side  
You know I really need it girl, it keeps me alive  
I've got old number 7 in the back seat,  
For good measure

Have you ever seen the way these people drive?  
It makes me wonder why I'm still alive  
Makes me think,  
I need another drink

Drink and drive, I drink and drive  
Got mothers against me I'm still alive  
Drink and drive, I drink and drive  
Got mothers against me I'm still alive

Everywhere I go I see the signs  
Their all trying to sell me something I don't need to buy  
When I'm behind the wheel  
Of my automobile

When I'm low on petrol I know where to go  
I can fill up my tank and get a six pack for the road  
How can it be?  
So damn' easy

Drink and drive, I drink and drive  
Got mothers against me I'm still alive  
Drink and drive, I drink and drive  
Got mothers against me I'm still alive

Now I've finally come to see the lights  
brightly flashing in my eyes  
Johnny went and dragged me and said  
kid be glad you're alive  
Now I've come to realize  
All they ever told me were lies

Drink and drive, I drink and drive  
Got mothers against me I'm still alive  
Drink and drive, I drink and drive  
Got mothers against me I'm still alive

Now I'm riding the bus and I don't like it too much  
Doing county time and I'm paying a fine  
You see I really need,  
I really need a drink

Don't listen to me just let the booze flow  
But I ain't gonna drink it when  
I'm back on the road  
I ain't gonna drink and drive no more

Drink and drive, I drink and drive  
Got mothers against me I'm still alive  
Drink and drive, I drink and drive  
Got mothers against me I'm still alive