

Whiskey Breath

DeVotchKa

Mass hallucination on the ballroom floor
An ancient rite of passage on the shithouse door
And you keep stealing all my cigarettes
And your whiskey breath
Is drowning out the words your'e saying
But go ahead, get 'em off your chest

And I feel it in the marrow of my lazy bones
You're onto something better
And there's always someone better

Did I drink you down?
Did I drink you down?
Don't let me drink you down here to my level?

That ain't too good
That ain't too good
No, that ain't too good

Oh here I go again you've heard it all before
But I only caught a glimpse
Can I see a little more?
You give it all, give it all
But it's never enough
When you're deaf, and dumb, and blind with love

And I can see down to the bottom of your big blue eyes
You're onto something better
And there's always someone better

Did I drink you down?
Did I drink you down?
Don't let me drink you down here to my level.

That ain't too good
That ain't too good
No, that ain't too good