

Alcohol & Shame

Joel Faviere

Blood shot truth
Stuck in a coma from the shot gun proof
Maybe pretty words 'll get you through
I doubt it
Siren stature
the epitome
of A list actress
Accidentally the one i'm after
You doubt it
Don't walk away
I got so much left to say
Im drunk but i'm okay enough
to get my posture straightened up
Don't hide your face
let your make up run away
Pretty broken is the taste
of the medicine you take
Let me explain
through the alcohol and shame
How I'm sorry for the way
That I lie my life away
If i let you escape
you'd be gone without a trace
Not to me,
No way.
Don't walk away
I got so much left to say
I'm drunk and i'm okay enough
to get my posture straightened up
Don't hide your face
let your make up run away
Pretty broken is the taste
of the medicine you take
Its the ones like you.
That always ruin it for the ones like me.
Its things you do
That break the life I love in two.