

## Drunken Lament

Ludo

"Self-loathing is quaint,"  
you told me, showing restraint.  
Now you're gone and I'm lost,  
In the swells I am tossed -  
bobbing and choking and losing the fight in the fog.  
You said, "Forever..." Tell me, why can't you stay?

I'd ride in your pocket all day,  
but I just don't fit.  
Say the word and I'll change.  
I'm throwin' a party tonight.  
I drink more than a sailor on shore.  
Pour the rum in my eyes, tell me lies.

Oh, oh-oh-oh, Oh, oh-oh-oh  
Drunk since Saturday,  
without you, without restraint.  
It still stings where you stung.  
Water swings in my lungs.  
I'm starving for words that would ration my sadness away.  
Tell me, "Forever..."  
Tell me you'll come back to stay.

I'd ride in your pocket all day,  
but I just don't fit.  
Say the word and I'll change.  
I'm throwin' a party tonight.  
I drink more than a sailor on shore.  
Pour the rum in my eyes, tell me lies.

You were the mermaid for me  
'til one day you found your feet  
leaving me in this god-awful bottle  
a model of heartache and grief.

I'd ride in your pocket all day,  
but I just don't fit.  
Say the word and I'll change.  
I'm throwin' a party tonight.  
I drink more than a sailor on shore.  
Pour the rum in my eyes, tell me lies.