

Damn, We Need a Title For This Song

3 Feet Smaller

Bloodshot eyes, my liver die's
I see my girlfriend twice
I'm sitting here, drink my third beer
and i'm talking to a chair
I think i'm drunk again
Tequila is my best friend
What's actually reality
I sing in a band, but i've got one problem
I forgot all the lyrics
LALALALALALALALALALALALALALALALAL