

Alcohol

Amigo The Devil

Here's the story of a sinner
Who used to be a winner
He enjoyed a life of prominence and position
But the pressures at the office
And the socialite engagement
And his selfish wife's fanatical ambition
They lead him to the booze
And he got mixed up with a floozy
And she lead him to a life of indecision
The floozy made him spend his doe
Left him lying on skid row
A drunken log in some Salvation Army mission
Oh, what a drag

Oh, demon alcohol
Sad memories I can't recall
And who'd have thought that I would fall
A slave to demon alcohol
Oh, demon alcohol
Sad memories I can't recall
And who'd have thought that I would say
Dammit all, alcohol

Barley wine, pink gin, he'll drink anything
Port, pernod or tequila
Rum, scotch, vodka on the rocks
As long as all his troubles disappear
He messed up his life
When he beat up his wife
And now the floozies gone and found another sucker
She's gonna drive him to the drink
She's gonna lead him to the brink
And when his monies gone she's gonna leave him in the gutter
Oh, what a shame□

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