

One More

Clever

One more, just one more till tomorrow
Wake up in the morning
I'mma need another, got another for my sorrow
Take me to the liquor store
Wake up at the river shore
Tryna fill a void but I just will avoid it
And it feels like I'm drowning

Solace in cars, clothes, and models
Traded my soul for the pills
But down at the end of the bottle
There's a new void that needs filled

Drink it, away
Put another one, nother' one down
Drive me insane
Pressure making me, making me drown

I think my hope has a pistol to his temple
And a knife to his throat
And some dirt in its eyes
And its neck is in a rope
With one toe left on the chair
But it's sitting on slope

And if I'm laid to rest
May death pay the debt of my yesterdays
May there be less to pay
For all the lies
All the times I was high
Running round out of my mind
Oh I'll be fine

Needles and demons alluring
To tie me a new tourniquet
Feel like the world's on my shoulder
Fuck it, it is what it is

Get the next hit
Shoot another one, nother' one up
Wake up, pass out
Something I can't live, I can't live without

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