Why should I live with tenderness

If I can live in loneliness without anyone
I'm just having fun

And every night I stumble home No girls around, just me alone I can't find my keys, oh, lonely me

The doors I jammed and I'm too weak
I think I'll sleep outside tonight
I'll never drink again, not in this life

Well, last time that I used that line I felt like shit, 'cause Jack and wine don't mix so good That's a week ago

And I'm sure something died in my mouth It hopped right in and never came out What a bad pickup line, it's probably mine

'Cause this is my month of Jack and me This is how I wanna be This is my month of Jack and me Pour me another one, merci

My stomach burns and turns once more I'm tasting what I ate before Slept on the shower floor, now my back is sore

Why is it when I close my eyes Everything is spinning and just feels like a carousel A brand new hell

It's 5pm and something's wrong
The bed I'm in is not my own
And where're my pants? I'd better go home

'Cause this is my month of Jack and me
This is how I wanna be
This is my month of Jack and me
Pour me another one, merci

This is my month of Jack and me This is how I wanna be This is my month of Jack and me Pour me another one, merci