

Alcohol

Dean Ray

See I've come so damn far
That I can't find home now
The fever has got me by the arm
I cannot move forward and I cannot run
It's easier said than done
It's all that I depend on

I find comfort in the bottom
Of another empty bottle
It stops the past from destroying me
And my selfish dreams, and I am
I'm not too sure if I can lose it
Give me the glass and I'll abuse it
I'll take a chance on my disease
To set me free
Alcohol

I guess it's time for an intervention
I guess it's time for the wrong attention
Am I fine, do I need rehabilitation
Try walking in the shoes of my situation
It's easier said than done
It's all that I depend on

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