

## Cocktail

Deer Tick

I started missing the days  
Where as soon as I'd wake  
I'd make a cocktail  
I'd spend the time that you took  
Giving me dirty looks  
With my cocktail

And just like every love affair  
Well the fault in my armor shows  
And the boat is shot full of holes  
And I get a little green  
I could be dancing on one leg  
And enjoying the masquerade  
But I'm not making any lemonade  
But I got lemons if you need

In my meandering way  
I'd sing a serenade and sip a cocktail  
My very own world view I'd tell the people I knew  
Through a cocktail

Who can you turn to  
When the world is bleeding you dry?  
Man, they'll turn you loose  
And watch you wither in the daylight  
Sometimes I feel like a corpse  
With a lifetime subscription  
Just a strange proposition  
Or a thankless sacrifice

Now how is every day the same  
In a variety of places?  
All the dull and empty spaces  
In the middle of a crowd  
I could be slipping off the wing of a dove  
Or tied up onto the train tracks  
But either way I ain't coming back  
The only way out is down  
Yeah, the only way out, my friend  
Is falling down