Steady Flow

Fiddler's Green

Have I been eating sawdust?
That's a vile taste on my tongue
A drum behind my forehead
Beating like a gun

They'll hate me if I call in sick
They'll hate me if I don't
Scowling at me, howling at me
All this on the phone

Nauseous stomach, bloodshot eyes
I really do feel bad
Maybe I should lie back down
Later I'll be glad

Never again will I let this happen
Never again will I fall so low
Never again will I be tempted
By the barman's steady flow

Let's step into the shower
And see how that will feel
Some cooling water and a shave
Later a good meal

The look into the mirror
Tells me that I'm no catch
But hell I have a good man's heart
I'd make a proper match

Nauseous stomach, bloodshot eyes
I really do feel bad

Maybe I should lie back down
Later I'll be glad

Never again will I let this happen
Never again will I fall so low
Never again will I be tempted
By the barman's steady flow

The morning's bad
What can I say? (Hey!)
But I'll be fine
After this day (Hey!)
Call me mad
That's okay (Hey!)
Getting wasted (Hey!)
That's my way

So won't that count for something
In a world so full of scams?
Hanging with your best of mates
Won't do any harm
So why not meet up later?
I'm already feeling fine
Maybe around seven

For some beer or a glass of wine?

Never again will I let this happen
Never again will I fall so low
Never again will I be tempted
By the barman's steady flow

Never again
Never again
Never again
By the barman's steady flow

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