

## Sick Sober & Sorry

Gene

Please don't stop me from drinking  
It's my only joy  
Please don't stop me from smoking  
This is my reward  
For all the things I have spoken  
and all the times I fell  
For one taste of the good life  
I would kill  
When this storm passes  
When the clouds starts to break  
I will stand in the sunshine  
Awaiting my fate  
I hope it comes quickly  
I hope I feel no pain  
Just hold me in those arms again  
Please don't stop me from drinking  
Oh, It's my only joy  
Please don't stop me from smoking  
This is my reward  
At the Tower of London  
I swear I heard you cry