

Drinking Again

Haley Bonar

My old friend
He don't think or feel a thing
He asks me to wear his ring
But I can't sit down and talk to walls again
Cos they break down
As soon as you leave town
That's when another one comes around
And builds another wall around you

But I been thinking about it
I been drinking again
And it don't help that much
But I don't care
So I just keep sipping the red wine
As I pass the time till I see your face again

I'm tuckered out
So sick and tired of men
But every now and then
I just sing a song and another comes along
And thinks he's quite a hit
But I can't settle down for shit
I think I'm going home to see my ma again

And I been thinking about it
I been drinking again
And it don't help that much
But I don't care
So I just keep sipping the red wine
As I pass the time till I see your face again