I guess I got my problems,
So what's one more bottle
'Cause I don't need nobody else,
I'm a hazard to myself
I've had my chances,
But I can't break these habits
Guess I don't need nobody else,
I'm a hazard to myself

Yeah, I gotta pinch myself Just to wake myself Or I drink myself Into hating myself Again, yeah, enable myself again Rehab coming up around the bend Like, welcome, come on through Seems a quite drink's never one or two I know your friends think you're the bad influence But you think they're one on you, Well, true that But, right now, I'm a few rounds in So, bitch, don't kill my vibe Like my plans just like my jam is since You could just put them on ice Look, I heard what time the bar closed Don't have to tell me twice And all these bad decisions seem fine Without hindsight on my side, OK, alright

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Yeah, yeah, Eyes have cried to the world below Those downward spirals give me vertigo I was none the wiser, like who'd have known It takes two to tango, man, I do my own And my tolerance up I could float in this bottomless cup Everybody's been novices once We just wanna have fun. My God, what you got against us? All the patron saints are staying late Repercussion's still a decade away Shouts to bad girls, yeah, the saving graces All the Charlies, Mollies and Mary Janes Shot them chasers and what's next? Wake up, still taste it on my breath One day we'll face it and confess And maybe we'll change, 'til then "God Bless" Oh yes, I guess

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This arm don't need no twisting
No doubts or second thoughts
I'd find trouble in an empty house for sure

I'm a hazard to myself

All the way from the happy hours Down to the last of the last calls And no, I don't need no help at all

I'm a hazard to myself

See, straight and narrow didn't work so good
Oh, man, I really shouldn't,
But, oh, well,
What's the hell?
Cheers
So here's to when all those best intentions get twisted
And then end up us something else

Yeah, baby, yeah, whoa
I guess I got my problems,
So what's one more bottle
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