

## Drinking Down

J Church

Drinking down and standing back up,  
It falls into the sequence,  
She took me from pool hall to party to party,  
Clear thinking would not have made a difference,  
Now I knew I should have gone home,  
And I know that I could not have gone home,  
She's a sister and his sister,  
Doesn't make her my sister,  
It does not make a difference

Now I knew I should have stopped my drinking,  
And I knew that the room would be spinning,  
And I knew I didn't know anyone except the girl that brought  
me here,  
We ended up hanging out in the kitchen,  
She looked at me like she was on a mission,  
Stuffing beers in her jacket pocket,  
She looked at me as if I were important

It's been two years, I haven't seen her since,  
I heard she moved north with an ex-boyfriend,  
At the time I wished I told her I'd miss her,  
Now I know it wouldn't have made a difference,  
Now I know it would not make a difference,  
Now I know it would not make one bit of difference