

Drinking

Laakso

Wednesday night and I'm going out,
It's been so long since last time.
Thursday night and I'm going out drinking
To cure the heavy head of mine.
Friday night and I'm going out drinking
This is where the weekend begins.
Saturday morning I do some thinking, I think,
Think; think till I start to drink again.
Why not just another shot,
Once I've started why should I stop.
You pour me up another cup
I never say stop.

The sunlight hits the ground again,
I do my best to walk but then again
I crash, I fall
I lose it all.

In the fog of the bar where we always are
We're starting to feel like real rock stars
We say smart things and we're looking good
There must be a god
It's understood.
We don't dance
We fly above
We simply own the whole dance floor
In the dark of the night
Moving around
Heartbeats
Neon lights.

Sunday, monday, tuesday night
I keep myself from going out
Thinking of the times when I was doing sports
Feeling fine,
The more I think the less I know
What's the point in staying home
If I drink ten days in a row then maybe I'll miss my home.
I'm longing for some inner peace
I really wish that I at least could sit down for a little while
Watch some telly
Spend some time.

The sunlight hits the ground again,
I do my best to walk but then again
I crash, I fall
I lose it all.