

# I Got Drunk

Mal Blum

I got drunk last night  
And the night before  
And tonight I'm gonna get drunk some more  
It's just so hard when there is nothing else to do  
It's just so easy when there's nothing else to lose

I've got to move  
I've got the blues  
I've got some bruises, I don't know where they come from

I've got to move  
I've got the blues  
I've got to drink 'til I am dead or I am numb

But you wouldn't know  
No, you wouldn't know  
About all that anymore

I got drunk last night  
And the night before  
And somehow I ended up outside your door  
I've got my whiskey bourbon  
And my chevy suburban  
Writing stupid rhymes in front of your house  
You come out and kiss me on the mouth

I've got to move  
I've got the blues  
And I've got these bruises, I don't know where they come from

I've got to move  
'Cause I've got the blues  
I've got to drink 'til I get drunk, do something dumb  
Do something dumb, do something dumb

Progress is in the eye of the beholder  
Once you think it's finished it will roll you right over  
Then you let the rope go  
And pick up some slack  
When it gets too close  
That's when you pull it right back

And I swear I'll move  
'Cause you said the blues  
And the bruises go away in a year or two  
But I swear I'll move, I swear I'll move  
I swear I'll move, if I have to  
So proud, you pat me on the back  
Singing, "Hey, I'll drink to that,"  
And I'll drink to that

I'll drink to that  
I'll drink to that, I'll drink to that, I'll drink to that  
And I'll drink to that, I'll drink to that  
I'll drink to that, I'll drink to that, I'll drink to that, I'll drink to that,  
at, I'll drink to that