

## Social Drinkers

Mike And The Moonpies

Another night with a bitter end  
And I've been drinking alone again  
Just thinking 'bout some old friends and some used to be's  
I ain't ever gonna change the sound  
Up here living on the higher ground  
Nobody ever comes around but I like it that way

In my new reality  
Where the truth is plain to see

That I miss old winos and social drinkers  
Good time friends and perfect strangers  
Cheating husbands, lonely wives  
I miss five-piece bands  
And one-night stands  
Oh what I'd give for last call and some smoke in my eyes

I still think about an empty glass  
A stack of chairs and an open tab  
And maybe a yellow cab if you're lucky  
And making deals in the parking lot  
Where you sell me what you got  
And never a whole lot left after closing time

One more round of the third degree  
Where you been boy? Who'd you see?

Just some old winos and social drinkers  
Good time friends and perfect strangers  
Cheating husbands, lonely wives  
And a five-piece band  
Getting out of hand  
Oh what I'd give for last call and a little smoke in my eyes  
In my eyes

Between the devil and the deep blue sea  
Lies the man I used to be

Out with the old winos and social drinkers  
Good time friends and perfect strangers  
Cheating husbands, lonely wives  
And I want one more song  
Before the lights come on  
Oh what I'd give for last call and a little smoke in my eyes

I miss old winos and social drinkers