

One More Bottle

Paw

I snuck in your bedroom
To steal some change for booze
But all I found were love notes
From another... boy

I need a drink
I hit the streets
I'm in a bar
Tryin' to kill myself

With old bush mills
Beer and wine
'Cause I know when I get home you won't be there
You won't be there
And if you are
All you're gonna do is lie to me

You can't change the world
And I won't try to change you
So it's just another bottle
Yeah, one more drink

In a station, in D.C.
A huge black man
His eyes are full of love
I think of you
And is it any wonder
All our years have brought
Is a sort of pain

And I'm sure I can do without
You can't change the world
And I won't try to change you
So it's just another bottle
Yeah, let's all have
Yeah, one more drink

You'll make nice
And I'll play dumb
Walk on me
And asked me to come back
I guess I will
Or I'll be drunk again
Worrying about the spins
Yeah, I plan it that way
So I don't have to wonder
Wonder, where you are

So... it's one more bottle
Another drink before I hit the streets
In my bed, all sick and alone
Master of my own defeat