

Whiskey & Water

PUP

I took a train
Out to the countryside
Where my grandmother lays
By my grandfather's side

And they were so happy
Aboard their boat
Their beautiful vessel
They stay afloat

A hole in the bower
Gets on the ship
Captain's retired
To his room for a sip
Of whiskey, and water
That he never could resist

You're fast asleep
But I'm still sleepless
The feeling is gone
Where can I [?]
And I'll never be happy unless
All your lovers start loving you less

When the bottles are empty
We're all alone
I should have tried to weather the storm
When the bottles are empty
And we're all alone
I think I'd be better on my own, yeah
I think I'd be better off going home