

## 2 Bottles

Street Dogs

When you're stuck in a deep, self reflective mode  
Reach for 2 bottles of sorrow  
When you feel like your will to live will implode  
Reach for 2 bottles of sorrow

Sometimes it's tough just to summon a smile  
Or walk that long recovery mile  
If you can't find your way and lost all recourse  
Reach for 2 bottles of sorrow

I've seen so much in the last 2 years  
(Made me) reach for 2 bottles of sorrow  
Through parochial pride, I've battled those tears  
(Gonna) reach for 2 bottles of sorrow

Don't try and go talking to me  
Because I'll just run and then mentally flee  
I can't find my way, I've lost all recourse  
Reach for 2 bottles of sorrow