

# Lost Weekend

The Virginmarys

Build me up I'm breaking down  
I'm tired of living underground  
Where depression tells me she's the only way  
And I have nothing left to lose  
But I have nothing left to choose  
The bottle drinks the booze from me these days

Hold me through the dark of night  
Before I kiss myself goodbye

I cannot sleep, I cannot cry  
I've lost all control of my mind  
Spinning out of time and out of sight  
And my body aches and my heart it hurts  
I've long found out that drugs don't work  
Will someone save me from myself tonight

I'm tired of my ambitions  
And I'm tired of my suspicions  
I'm so tired of knowing that I live a lie  
Sweet tea and valium  
Say one day I will marry them  
And we can live in champion disguise

Hold me through the dark at night  
Before I kiss myself goodbye

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Spinning out of time and out of sight  
And my body aches and my heart it hurts  
I've long found out that drugs don't work

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