

Lookin' Back

Time Again

Pass me the bottle or pass me the gun
Right about now I'll take either one
A land of murders and maniacs, junkies and cracks
It's a bottle of scotch then I fade to black
So I'm looking for an answer to an unknown question
But all I hear is 'Let that be a lesson'
It's better than down the road
That's what I've been told

Lookin' back I know I should have listened
Lookin' back I know I should have listened
Every day that I'm still livin'
I look back and I know I should have listened, c'mon

First one down, five more to go
Six pack therapy, it's all that I know
So I'm starting over, brick by brick
No idea what's next and I'm stuck in the thick
Oh I drank my way to the streets alone
I drank my way, no house, no home
That's what I've been told

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Every day that I'm still livin'
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She's a black widow, she'll rip out your heart
You told me that from the very start
I said 'No Dave, you must be mistaken
This heart right here won't be a breakin'
How did you know at The Echo that night
Mr. Dave Sloan once again you were right
I drank my way, no house, no home
That's what I've been told

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Lookin' back I know I should have listened
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