

Back On The Lash

Warrior Soul

Well last night, I don't remember
I'm sure I was a smash
If you think you're innocent
Well check your pockets for cash
When rocking is your business
Do you ever do a shot at night?
This morning was such a drag
Now it's quarter to two
Gotta take down empty bags
Starting to get some booze
And get back on the lash

Yes back on the booze
Yeah point a finger
A little sip won't do
Oh yeah...

Now bourbon made me angry
Tequila took me for a ride
Stumbling down, come on backstage
'Cause my snowman melted and died
Now i'm a rockin' son of a bitch
Detroit West side
You try to make it out living like this
And it makes you wanna cry
To get back on the lash
Back on the booze
I need to rock 'n roll it
A shot will hardly do

I'm back on the lash
Yeah, I'm back on the booze
Yeah Rock 'n Rollin
Yeah how do you do?

Crash, crash you getting thrashed
Crash, crash let's get smashed
Crash, crash you getting thrashed
Crash, crash let's get smashed

Some want cocaine
Some people like smoking weed
I just like the smell of it, but booze is what I need
Soon we're rocking like the sons of a bitch
Jamming over an hour
Now it's time to go watch someone strip
Take us to the top of the bus
'Cause I'm back on the lash
Back on the booze
Doin' rock 'n rollin'
Yeah zippidy doo

Back on the lash
Yeah I'm back on the booze
Yeah I'm rock 'n rollin'
Well how do you do?
Back on the lash

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