

## Playing With Matches

### "Joe Will Says It's Cocktail Hour"

Visit "[Joe Will Says It's Cocktail Hour](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

This all started at a party.  
The exposition is started at a party just like tonight.  
Not a formal with neckties and wine,  
our bottles came in bags with colt 45 inside.  
So bottom rung, we had to live hard  
to ensure that the living got done...  
and it got done ya it got done.

Give me one more shot.  
And the crowd wants one more song.

And there was all the usual crowd,  
sloshed and ranting that the music  
just wasn't quite loud enough.  
The piano man was me, my lady,  
and my best friend Foyle makes it three;  
he's been shopping my disk around,  
and every suit he met said  
he could take this show downtown.

Give me one more shot.  
But the suits want one more song.

My heart beats for stage lights and crowd screams  
and dreams that on stage one day it might be me.  
My heart must be where these dreams reside,  
my minds a mess of excess, no chance anything up  
there survived.

So I'll drink tequila tonight  
and chase my dreams in the morning.  
I'm just taking my time  
and taking the crowd's advice.

Drain your drink but god damn don't drop that beat.

Visit [Playing With Matches](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.