

Atmosphere

"Ha, This One Is About Alcohol Too"

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OK, I'ma have to see some I.D. from everybody here,
except you huh
So what's it gonna be?
You all look like whiskey people to me

[Verse 1]

Never sick of listening to your problems
Your boss threatened that you're gonna lose your job
then
You fought with your neighbour and he called the cops
man
Your wife left you and she took the dog, damn!
Looks like you came to the right place
Take a shot just to wash away the taste
We don't know your name but everybody knows your
mad face
Save that seat for anyone that caught a bad case
Every day is overcast, pains in the lower back
Bones that you didn't even know you had
Not sure but you think your best friend stole your lawn
mower
...That would explain why he stopped coming over
You ain't seen the doctor in a while
Even longer for the dentist, I can tell by your smile
Still making payments on a car
That's sitting on a spare flat in your backyard
Stacks of bills on a messy kitchen counter
Ring around the blue-collar cause the hot water
heater's down
Here, put a couple of these down
And sing the blues like they supposed to sound

[Hook]

Here comes a beer, catch all your tears
Drink the remedy, forget about your problems
Here comes a shot, lose all your thoughts
Drink the remedy, forget about your problem
This one's on me, fix you for free
Drink the remedy, forget about everythang
This one's on me, got what you need

And take your medicine, you'll feel better friend

{And then she said, "Did you put, did you put it in?"}

Wha-What?

{Did you put it in yet?"}

You know what?

{And I was like, I was like...}

You know, I'ma turn the TV on

I'ma turn the TV on, I don't want to hear about this

[Verse 2]

Used to be you just get in the car and steer

All alone, just you and them stars up there

Find a highway outside of the gen-pop

Turn up the music, go till the engine stops

And that's life but with these guy's prices

It's cheaper to just drink yourself to sleep, huh

Dependency can be your best friend once you know

That drugs and alcohol is all you've got that's

dependable

It's enough to make you wanna huff on paint again

And lock you in the bathroom with the Jameson

Nah man, come down here and make a friend

If you do right, won't remember tonight

We still open so have another cold one

Until you don't recognise where you woke up

And don't throw up, nah hold your liquor

My tattoo gorilla be quick to eighty-six ya

Now get lost in the river of smoke

As it floats towards the ceiling that measures your

growth

Life is better with a poor memory

But don't forget to leave a tip on the bar for the remedy

[Hook]

Ay buddy wake up, wake up

Wake up, there's no sleeping at the bar man, get up

It's time to settle out your tab

You've had, you've had enough

You've got, you've got to go home, wake up

Yo, ayyo, ay Stevie come over here man, check this

guy

He's still dazed?

Hey buddy

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