

The Atomic Fireballs

"Drink Drank Drunk"

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Well, staggered into yesterday
Bourbon in my hand
Feelin' fancy clancy, feelin' like a man
I ain't afraid to cry 'cos you know I ain't no punk

Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank
Drank, drunk

Feelin kinda clever, lookin kinda cool
No matter what the weather
You know I ain't no fool 'cos I ain't afraid to cry
'Cos you know I ain't no punk

I found it in the locker, it's gotta be a pint of vodka
I see it on the table, it's gotta be a Black Label
I smell it on my skin, it's gotta be a pint of gin

Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank
Drank, drunk

Oh, drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk

Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk

Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank, drunk
Drink, drank, drunk, drink, drank
Drank, drunk

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