

Frank Sinatra "Drinking Again"

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Drinking again and thinking of when, when you loved
me
I'm having a few and wishing that you were here
Making the rounds, accepting a round from a strangers
Being a fool just hoping that you'll appear

Sure, I can borrow a smoke
Maybe tell some joker a bad joke
But nobody laughs
They don't laugh at a broken heart

Oh, yeah, I'm drinking again
It's always the same, that same old story
After the kicks, there's little old mixed up me
Tryin' to lose a dream that used to be

Look at me I'm drinking again
Drinking all over town
Yeah, I'm drinking again

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