

Bright Eyes

"Drunk Kid Catholic"

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The drunk kids, the catholics
They're all about the same
They're waiting for something
Hoping to be saved
Well I have been happy the past couple days
Just thinking of the women who've taken your place
And every night I think I certainly won't ever sleep
sober or alone
And then suddenly it occurs to me
I've slept alone before you
And so I pour myself the stiffest drink my stomach can
stand
And convince myself to lay back down again
I'm gonna lay back down, I'm gonna lay back down
again
The drunk kids, the catholics
They're all about the same
They're waiting for something
Hoping to be saved
The drunk kids, the catholics
They're all about the same
They're waiting for something
Hoping to be saved
The drunk kids, the catholics
They're all about the same
They're waiting for something
Hoping to be saved
They crawl from the oceans
To paint in the caves
But I'm working all weekend
I need to get paid
They crawl from the oceans
To paint in the caves
But I'm working all weekend
I need to get paid
They crawl from the oceans
To paint in the caves
But I'm working all weekend
I need to get paid
They crawl from the oceans
To paint in the caves
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I need to get paid

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