

Mighty Mighty Bosstones

"Drugs And Kittens/i'll Drink To That"

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(Live, first is another version of "Drunks and Children," followed by "I'll Drink to That")

"mighty mighty... bosstones..." Simmer Down, Simmer Down.
I know all you people. Yo, Brian hurt himself - he needs Geoff
to come to the side of the stage. Brian Kagen hurt himself
'cause I know- pass this around"

Don't mind when it happens, no problem when I am sayin' it
but when I lose my mind kick my behind because I hate when my mind keeps replayin' it.
I'm not braggin', and I'm not proud. I hang around a drunken crowd
we are happy, that I can say and until we're not, I kid you not we're gonna stay that way.
My life would start to settle down. Johnny!
Then you came along you turned it upside down.
Vegas!
Drunks and children they always tell the truth. Johnny!
But now I'm sober and I'm older and I held on to My Youth!
Drinkin' the other day I said "I love you", you turned away.
Maybe the drinkin' made me cry, but I'm a happy, very happy, very happy guy!
Drunks and children they tell the truth that's just what I am, a drunken youth
and when I'm drinkin' I don't know why but I'm a happy, very happy, very happy guy!
Sometimes when when I'm playin', I never watch what I'm sayin'.
Sometimes I lose my head I lose my head and things get said I never should have said.
Sometimes I get housed, housed I get soused and shoot off my mouth
and sometimes I can't get out and I don't know what I'm talkin' about.
I don't know what I'm talkin about.

You know i've made mistakes, I've had my ups and
downs my ins and outs
my share of bad breaks but when it's all been said and
done
I raise my beer and I swear "God it's been fun!"
Good God oh my God good God good God good God
good God God it's been fun!

(I'll Drink to That)

Standing stiff on a cliff and I'm not gonna leap.
Checked out the water but it's much too deep.
No going back there's no turning around,
so I'll stay here and wait God I hope that I'm found.

My thoughts were in knots I couldn't get to sleep.
Went up to the attic to see what to keep,

threw out the useless and now it's bone-dry
but I still couldn't die couldn't figure out why.
No way! No how! No what? What now?
The place is packed, I needed that.
The bottle's cracked, I'm glad for that.
A good nights rest? Forget about that,
I feel alive in this dive so I'll drink to that!

The attic was empty and my eyes were shut.
I had to do something but I didn't know what.
The darkness was nice but it wasn't enough.
The clock wasn't stopping so I had to get tough.
Get tough, get up, get out, get ugly!
The place is packed, I needed that.
The bottle's cracked, I'm glad for that.
A good nights rest? Forget about that,
I feel alive in this dive so I'll drink to that!

Got up and got out and found out it was raining.
The car lived then died but I wasn't complaining.
Hell bent for action, some had to be out there.
I walked then I ran, hoping something was somewhere.
Before too long it didn't take long,
this place came along and I ended up here, right here.

The place is packed, I needed that.
The bottle's cracked, I'm glad for that.
A good night's rest, forget about that,
I feel alive in this dive so I'll drink to that.

"Thank you very much good night"

