Paul Weller "The Bottle"

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See that white boy over there, runnin' scared his ol' man's got a bottle.

He said he's gonna quit his 9 to 5 now he's drinking full time in the bottle.

See that fat boy over there, runnin' scared

See that fat boy over there, runnin' scared his ol' man got a problem Pawned off damn near everything, his ol' woman's weddin' ring for a bottle.

And don't you think it's a crime when time after time, after time livin' in the bottle.

See that sister, sure looks fine before she started sippin' wine from the bottle.

She told me her ol' man committed a crime and now he's doin' time, she's livin' in the bottle.

She's out there on the avenue, all by herself sho' needs help from the bottle.

Preacherman tried to help her out, she cussed him out and hit him in the head with a bottle.

And don't you think it's a crime when time after time, after time livin' in the bottle.

See that gent in the wrinkled suit he done damn near blown his cool to the bottle

He was a doctor helpin' young girls along if they weren't too far gone to have a problem. But defenders of the dollar bill Said 'What you doin', Doc, it ain't legal,' and now he's in the bottle.

Now we watch him everyday tryin' to chase the pigeons away from the bottle.

And don't you think it's a crime

when time after time, after time livin' in the bottle.

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