

Sick Shift

"Bad Situation"

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Kind of a boy and kind of a girl
I drink drink drink drink drink until
I'm finding myself alone for a while
When the most I've got is a half eaten smile

I know that Speed Stick causes cancer but
You see there's seeds of hope in a cigarette butt
I'll drink and drink and think some more
'till I hang us both, maybe or...

Try to make the best of a bad situation
Try to make the best of a bad situation
Your taxes mow your lawns in your old age contagion
But I try to make the best of a bad situation

A beautiful girl she twist her hair
I break my neck falling down stairs
I thought a lot about the world around
'cause when I thought about myself
It brought me down

There's a name for you on a bottle of bourbon
There's a name for you on a bottle of gin
There's space for you in a bottle of bourbon
Is there room for me can you let me in

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