

Stereophonics

"Last Of The Big Time Drinker"

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Ten minutes flat after the day at the factory.
I'm drinking like a dog in the sun,
I don't need to eat, or sleep a wink at the weekend.
Just rot my guts

And I can't wait for my next drink.
The first one is gonna sink
I'm the last of the big time drinkers
I take pride in my work I'm the last of the big time
drinkers,
My beer don't taste the same without my name painted
on my glass

I don't live to work, I work to live, and live at the
weekend
and maybe spend a week in the sun
I come home wet the bed, throw my sheets out the
window
and Sunday morning comes

And I can't wait for my next drink.
The first one has gonna sink
I'm the last of the big time drinkers
I take pride in my work
I'm the last of the big time drinkers
My beer don't taste the same without my name painted
on my glass

And I can't wait for my next drink
The first one it's gonna sink
I'm the last of the big time drinkers
I take pride in my work
I'm the last of the big time drinkers
Just give me the hops or the slops
I'm the last of the big time drinkers

I take pride in my work
I'm the last of the big time drinkers

