

The Mojo Apostles

"I Don't Feel Like Drinking"

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Summertime is too far away
And Spring's around the corner

At least that's what the weatherman
Gets paid to say
And I don't get paid to think
That's what I hear
What am I going to sing today
Each night I take a headlong fall
Into the arms of god
And then I die
And I die a little death
When I wake up
And my dreamland alter-ego
Tells me he's had it up to here
With this arrangement

And I don't feel much like drinking
But I'm drinking anyway
Cause it's all I know to do
When my red heart is pumping gray
And I don't feel much like drinking
But I'm drinking anyway yeah

Whaddaya want for breakfast
I'll have a mimosa
Just skip the goddamn orange juice
And make the champagne Bourbon on the rocks
And this won't be my most productive day
I'm boxed up and I'm broken down
I'm over under sideways round
I'm running with my tailpipe dragging
Sparks are flying out beneath my wheels
I say a prayer to Manny Moe and Jack
And to our lady of perpetual combustion
I've got her statue melted down upon my dash

And I don't feel much like drinking
But I'm drinking anyway
Cause it's all I know to do
When my red heart is pumping Grey
I don't feel much like drinking
But I'm drinking anyway

I'm drinking anyway, yeah
I'm drinking anyway, yeah

