

Hurray for the Riff Raff "Drinking Days"

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chorus:

i miss my drinking days
those were the good old days
when we were young and reckless in our ways

well walking into the sun
walking into the sun
we didn't know how soon that ledge would come

well all you preachers gather round
and raise your hands
tell me who'll be the first to meet your demands

you can philosophise all you want
'bout the end of time
all i knows while i'm stuck here,
i'm getting mine

well oh
you know the past can really drag a good thing down
oh
you know if it didn't kill you then
well baby
how's it gonna kill you now?
well i was laid our on the floor
laid out on the floor
well you came to me
you know took some more

well all you gamblers gather around
and place your bets
tell me who'll be the first one
to drop off next
well i guess it's just a game of chance when you bite
the hand that feeds
if you're gonna praise angels you best ???>>>???

well oh
you know the past can really drag a good thing down
oh
you know if it didnt kill you then
well baby

hows its gonna kill you now

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