

Lex Zaleta

"Till Meth Do Us Part"

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They had me rehabbin'
In an old log cabin
Just this side of San - ity,
Somewhere in the outback.
I was close to thinking
That my drugs and drinking
Were vessels of vanity -
Clay cups that I had to crack.

"Till meth do us part!"
They sang at the start
Of the wedding of
Me, drugs, and alcohol.

Pink elephants withered,
Snakes no longer slithered;
The dark demons departed.
Slowly they all left my sight.
I formed my first clear thought;
Like old Sir Lancelot
And Richard the Lion-Hearted,
I had new dragons to fight.

"Till meth do us part!"
They sang at the start
Of the wedding of
Me, drugs, and alcohol.

BRIDGE:
First step's like your third cousin,
Some distant relative
On the fringe of your family tree.
Soon, you've taken a dozen,
And you find that you can live
Wholly, totally free.

You know you're lucky when
You can go home again.
When the folks that you've done wrong
Say they forgive and forget.
You know you owe a debt
To those who helped you get

To where you could write this song.
Invite them to sing along.

"Till meth do us part!"
They sang at the start
Of the wedding of
Me, drugs, and alcohol.

Now, that divorce decree,
That was signed by me
In sweat, tears, and blood,
Is hanging on the wall ...
...And I'm here standing tall.

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