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Slobberbone "Sober Song"

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Hey, I've been drinkin', I bet you couldn't tell The way I'm stinkin', as if you couldn't smell But what I'm thinkin', you just can't ever tell hat's the way that I want it to stay

And now, I'm sinkin', guess once again I fell My head is shrinkin', where once it used to swell Your friends are winkin' but they can all go straight to hell

I'm tired of them and their condescendin' grins

You say, I'll never find the answers to what's on my mind

Waitin' in the bottom of some glass
And I must agree with you, your words, they all ring
true

The answer's in the liquor, make it last

That's all I'm tryin' to do is make it

Last night I saw you with some boy from town And I didn't want to, so I drank a few more rounds And I tried to call you but he said you weren't around And I know that he lied but you can't say, I didn't try

So I kept boozin' until the night wore thin While you kept smoozin' with all kinds of men I guess, I'm losin' that precious upper hand But that's okay, I don't need it much these days

See, there's this friend of mine, he's always by my side He gives me a place to go when things get bleak He's always there for me, he rubs my eyes when I can't see

Gives me strength when I'm feelin' weak

He makes me numb when I feel like a freak

You say, I'll never find the answers to what's on my mind

Waitin' in the bottom of some glass And I must agree with you, your words, they all ring true

The answer's in the liquor, make it last

That's all I'm tryin' to do is make it last

You say he's good to you but I do things he'd never do There's a certain kind of love you can't dispute I'll bum you smokes, I'll buy you beer I'll pick you up off the back porch, dear Hold your hair when you have to puke

That's what I'm tryin' to tell you

That I've been drinkin', I bet you couldn't tell The way I'm stinkin', as if you couldn't smell But what I'm thinkin' you just can't ever tell That's the way that I want things to stay

And now, I'm sinkin', guess once again I fell
My head is shrinkin', where once it used to swell
Your friends are winkin' but they can all go straight to
hell
They're thinkin' I should just move on

Give up the wine and beer But drinkin' ain't the only reason that I loved you, dear So why should I give up the only thing I like to do? There's just no gettin' sober over you

No gettin' sober over you There ain't no gettin' sober over you I ain't no gettin' sober over you

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