

The Classic Crime "Drink In My Hand"

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I left you a note on the table
I hope it finds you well
I hope you don't hurt like you did
'Cos I'd just blame myself

And I know it's for me
That I'm out on these streets
Bleeding nightly for these people I meet
But it's you who I long for when I cannot sleep
It's enough, it could drive me to drink

And I, I am almost nowhere
And I'm getting there fast
And you, you're the hope in my cold stare
You're the drink in my hand

And I picked up your broken, your tears
You said you weren't busy enough
I still don't know why you need me in my broken down
luck
With each second that ticks your voice rings in my ears
And the memories flood back from all of our years
And I tell you "It's ok, there's nothing to fear"
And I secretly hope I am right

And I, I am almost nowhere
And I'm getting there fast
And you, you're the hope in my cold stare
You're the drink in my hand

You're the drink in my hand [x5]

I left you last week and you told me "Go on and follow
your dreams"
I think about that lately
Still I don't know what it means
'Cos you're what I dream of when I wake alone
As I drift away as we talk on the phone
You're all I want and it's all that I know
And I still just can't wait to get home

And I, I am almost nowhere

And I'm getting there fast
And you, you're the hope in my cold stare
You're the drink in my hand

You're the drink in my hand [x3]

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