

The Classic Crime

"The Drink In My Hand [Live]"

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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
'Cause 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
You, you're the hope in my cold stare
You're the drink in my hand

When I picked up you broke into tears
You said you weren't busy enough
I still don't know why you need me
And my broken down love

With each second that ticks your voice rings in my ears
And memories flood back from all of our years
And I tell you it's okay, there's nothing to fear
And I secretly hope I am right

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

You're the drink in my hand
You're the drink in my hand
You're the drink in my hand
You're the drink in my hand
You're the drink in my hand

I left you last week and you told me
"Go on and follow your dreams "
I think about that lately
But still I don't know what it means

'Cause you're what I dream of when I awake alone

As I drift away, as we talk on the phone
You're all I want and that'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

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