The Dresden Dolls "My Alcoholic Friends"

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I?m counting back
The number of the steps
It took for me to get
Back on the wagon of the weekend

I?II use the auto timer to prove
That I'll get home with my imagination
If they find the body in the basement
In the very house that she was raised in

I?m taking down
The number of the times
So when we get the sign
From God, I?ll be the first to call them

I?m taking back the number of the beast 'Cause six is not a pretty number Eight or three are definitely better A is for the address on the letter

To my alcoholic friends

I?m trying hard
Not to be ashamed
Not to know the name
Of who is waking up beside me

Or the date
The season or the city
But at least the ceilings very pretty
And if you are holding it against me

I?II be on my best behavior Taking shots for mother nature Once my fist is in the cupboard Love is never falling over

(One, two, three, four)
Should I choose a noble occupation?
If I did, I?d only show up late
And sick, and they would stare at me with hatred
Plus my only natural talent?s wasted

On my alcoholic friends My alcoholic friends The party never ends My alcoholic friends

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