

Holloways, The "Alcohol"

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Well it seems like everyday I'm counting down to Friday night,

There's Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, never feel right, I do believe that you agree

I feel the rhythm of the river liver, Flooding my heart and soul, Taking me over, wish I was sober, I start to lose control

And then, she says, to me, just don't get drunk tonight Please

But I drink alcohol, 'cause I'm bored of being rational, Yes I drink alcohol, but I know I might regret it, When the sun comes up tomorrow morning

When I woke this morning man, my head was in a thiz, I couldn't understand just what my girl was ..., And then she said,

Drinking with friends' a night to remember, You've gone and forgot it all, I don't recall the hole in the wall, Being there the night before,

And then, she says, to me, just don't get drunk tonight Please

But I drink alcohol, 'cause I'm bored of being rational, Yes I drink alcohol, but I know I might regret it, When the sun comes up tomorrow morning

All this time I never learnt, All this time I never learnt,

She says, don't drink alcohol 'cause you turn into an animal,

But I drink alcohol 'cause I know I might regret it, If I don't get drunk again this evening

I drink alcohol 'cause I like being an animal, I don't care if I'm rational but I know I might regret it, When it all comes up tomorrow morning

But I drink alcohol, 'cause I'm bored of being rational, Yes I drink alcohol, but I know I might regret it, When the sun comes up tomorrow morning

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