

# Chris Cornell, Two Drinks Minimum

So open promise fades  
and the sun forgets to rise  
I'm lonely and I'm thirsty  
but it's better I stay dry  
No more than two drinks away  
from crying  
Stare into the glass  
and wait for the time to pass  
And thank you for the offer  
but you know I must decline  
No more than two drinks away  
from crying  
There used to be a time  
When I could hold my head up high  
My life stretched out before me  
and rivers flowed with wine  
and had my love beside me  
and everything was fine  
But now the ride is over  
It's hard to say goodbye  
So open promise fades  
and midnight turns to day  
I'd love to drown my sorrow  
but I cannot tell a lie  
No more than two drinks away  
from crying