

# Faster Pussycat, Bottle In Front Of Me

Juicin it up 'til I can't see what's in front of me  
Can you help me make it up the stairs  
So I can hit the sack and maybe get some sleep

A bottle in front of me is like a frontal lobotomy  
One more swig will alter my psychology

My mornings are pure misery, ice pack on my head  
It's another Bloody Mary morning  
And I'm feeling pretty sore, wish I was dead

A bottle in front of me is like a frontal lobotomy  
One more swig will alter my psychology

Drowning all my sorrows in my gin  
I wish that I just knew where I had been last night

Last call for alcohol, it's the ending of my night  
Bought me a case of Tylenol just to make me feel all right  
Yeah, I said "Hey Riki, wanna take me down to the store  
To buy another bottle" I said

A bottle in front of me is like a frontal lobotomy  
One more swig will alter my mentology  
Got a bottle in front of me  
Like a frontal lobotomy