

# Fiddler's Green, Too Drunk

You and me, reality out of my fantasy  
We had it all  
But somehow it slipped away  
There's nothing left to say

We set the night on fire  
The roaring thunder of our own desire  
Just you and me  
Now there are only cloudy skies  
Inside of my mind

We had it in our hand  
Took it for granted  
It would never end  
Best cards  
Our house of cards collapsed  
Now I am locked behind the bars

Oh baby I want you back  
I long for shelter but I got the sack  
From our love  
And so I drink my soul away  
Pissed night and day

I'm too drunk to cry  
And you're the reason why  
I wanna die  
I'm too drunk to see  
What fool you made of me

I stumble through the pubs  
Spend all my money in those rotten clubs  
But there's no chance  
To find a substitute for you  
Out of the blue, oh no

And now it hurts so bad  
Cuts like a knife  
And almost drives me mad  
Can't help myself  
Hope shakes my hand and says  
"Goodby, perhaps we'll meet again  
One fine day"

I'm too drunk to cry  
And you're the reason why  
I wanna die  
I'm too drunk to see  
What fool you made of me

And so I drink another Whiskey  
Cos the best is yet to come  
A pint of stout will help me  
To get back to the sun  
I'm looking for redemption  
At the bottom of my glass  
Can anyone give help  
To the prisoner of the bar

I'm too drunk to cry  
And you're the reason why  
I wanna die  
I'm too drunk to see  
What fool you made of me

And now it hurts so bad  
Cuts like a knife  
And almost drives me mad  
Can't help myself  
Hope shakes my hand and says  
"Goodby, perhaps we'll meet again  
One fine day"

"Last order" from the bar  
My fate is sealed: alone  
A fading star  
Solace drowned in my last stout  
I was in, now I'm out

I'm too drunk to cry  
And you're the reason why  
I wanna die  
I'm too drunk to see  
What fool you made of me