

Kirsty McGee, Rich

take me to the bar so i can drink myself uneasy
drink myself queasy till i pass out on your shoulder
so when i hold you we can both make our excuses
that this shouldn't have happened but the bottle has its uses

you know i love you most of all
when your back's against the wall
but i don't say anything at all
cos you can't read my eyes
you know i love you when you're drunk
you know i love you when you're stoned
cos when you're sober you're the coldest man i've ever known

here we go again, you know it feels like such a cliché
you're afraid to touch me and now i'm afraid to move
spin another line so we can talk and ease the tension
honey do anything except think, feel, mention...

that i love you most of all
when your back's against the wall
but i don't say anything at all
cos you can't read my eyes
you know i love you when you're drunk
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isn't it rich how we're both hurting inside
the way we talk, all of the things that we write
can never convey what's really going on inside
come on baby, let's go out tonight

you know i love you most of all