

Whiskey Rebels, St. Ides

Friday night, too drunk to drink
I curl up in a ball
I close my eyes and shutter to think
About anything, anything at all
One 40 leads to another in a closet alcoholic life
Got in a fight with my young brother
Almost ended his young life
Now 2 trains bound for collision
2 trains bound to collide
Maybe I'll repent and come to a decision to go to church
The church of St. Ides
Church of St. Ides
Church of St. Ides
Church of St. Ides
Saturday night and I'm drunk again
Because I'm on a fucking binge
But at least I've got my friends
The chaos never ends
2 trains bound for a collision
2 trains bound to collide
Maybe I'll repent and come to a decision to go to church
The church of St. Ides
Church of St. Ides
Church of St. Ides
Church of St. Ides
Ah, Shit!
Hopped on the night train (whoa-oh)
Going down to Frisco drinkin' Cisco
On the train with me was my friend Mickey's
On his 43rd bottle of Whiskey!
OH YEAH!
St. Ides
Church of St. Ides
Church of St. Ides
Church of St. Ides