

Big D And The Kids Table, Breaking The Bottle

Start the day!

Drink...

Oh! A bottle of wine down.

Mid-day!

Drink...

Oh! A bottle of whiskey down.

It makes no sense,
You be telling us lies.
You be telling us lies.
You told us you're going straight.
Now on the concrete with a busted face.

Todd, please put down that whiskey bottle.
Todd, put the lousy bottle down.

Yes!

Too many nights, crashing your car.
Your face looks like it's thirty-five.
Rise up from the bug infested couch.
You lose your girlfriend while you're killing yourself.

You start fights that you can't win.
You have a new developed sense of sin.
I tell you, man, you have got to stop.
All of your friends have left you now to rot.

Don't be telling us lies. (No!)
I think he's telling you lies. (Nuh-uh!)
See, wait, no, I saw him just last week.
He left the city on his own to get clean.

Todd, he's out back, he's breaking bottles.
Todd's tossing lousy bottles down.
Todd's finally breaking the bottle.
Dirt, glass, and whiskey on the ground.

Yes!

He's my friend!