

Bob Schneider, Drinking Song

Sit at my table
And drink all my wine
And tell me a tale
Of some happier time

Sit at my table
And sing me a song
There's no time for sleep
We haven't got long

Sit at my table
And tear me apart
I'm empty inside
They've stolen my heart

Sit at my table
And tell me a lie
We'll all go to hell
Till the day that we die