

# Bright Eyes, Drunk Kid Catholic

The drunk kids, the catholics  
They're all about the same  
They're waiting for something  
Hoping to be saved  
Well I have been happy the past couple days  
Just thinking of the women who've taken your place  
And every night I think I certainly won't ever sleep sober or alone  
And then suddenly it occurs to me  
I've slept alone before you  
And so I pour myself the stiffest drink my stomach can stand  
And convince myself to lay back down again  
Im gonna lay back down, Im gonna lay back down again  
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The drunk kids, the catholics  
They're all about the same  
They're waiting for something  
Hoping to be saved  
They crawl from the oceans  
To paint in the caves  
But Im working all weekend  
I need to get paid  
They crawl from the oceans  
To paint in the caves  
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