

Clifford T. Ward, Fast Sinking

Sue, you've been drinkin'

Or you wouldn't say the things you say

Drinkin' again, it never was your way.

Maybe I'm old fashioned

And maybe I've lost some of my shine

But as to your drinkin', galivantin', I draw the line.

I remember when butter wouldn't melt in your mouth

But your sweet smile changed its style.

Sue, you've been drinkin'

And you're not the girl I knew

Drinkin', and it's really not amusin'.

INSTRUMENTAL

I remember when butter wouldn't melt in your mouth

But your sweet smile changed its style.

Sue, drinkin'

And I think we know our love is through

Fast sinkin', there's not a lot we can do.