

Dave Gahan, Bottle Living

He's like a king without a crown
He wears it like a clown
Watch him disappear
I wish he would come down
So call before you drown
I won't always be around
Living for the bottle
He's living for the bottle
He's a ship without a sail
He's not listening when you speak
Living for the bottle
He'll be sitting there all week
So call before you drown
I won't always be around
Living for the bottle
He's living for the bottle
Yeah
There's no light on in his eyes
How heavy are the lies
Just jump right out his skin
He'll take you for a ride
Living for the bottle
He's living for the bottle
So call before you drown
I won't always be around
A dog without a bite
Still looking for a fight
All in black
He won't be home tonight
Yeah
There's no light on in his eyes
How heavy are the lies
Just jump right out his skin
He'll take you for a ride
Living for the bottle
He's living for the bottle
I won't always be around
So call before you drown