

Dr. Feelgood, Punch Drunk

(wallis/brilleaux/sparks/martin/mayo)

I had a house I had a car
I used to smoke the best cigars
The taste of oysters and champagne
Now it's all gone down the drain
Cause she's gone left me stretched out on the floor
Wonder can I take it any more

And I'm punch drunk...

I had a horse it couldn't lose
Get ready for the real good news
I started writin' massive cheques
A nose from home it broke it's neck
I'm in debt for a terrible amount

It's a wonder I ain't gone down for the count

And I'm punch drunk...

I saw a way to make cash fast
I should have known it wouldn't last
I got taken for the sap
Not only that I took the rap
Makes me feel like throwing in the towel
Been in better places than the jail

And I'm punch drunk...

Punch drunk, I'm punch drunk, baby I'm punch drunk,
And I'm punch drunk, yes I'm punch drunk
(to fade)