

# Drugstore, When The Bottle Is Dry

Everybody's talking about my drinking  
Like everybody knows how to live my life  
'Cos I can fall on the ground  
And lose track of my senses  
But I only lose my head when the bottle is dry  
Everybody tells me I need changing  
They count and count the times that I've crossed the line  
Yes I've been crazy at times  
I know that I've been a pain dear, sorry  
But I've only lost my head when the bottle was dry