

Far From Finished, Lost In The Rain

It's 2am and it's last call
Another night I'm closing down the bar
I'm all alone again
Except for the voices in my head

[Chorus]
Hanging with the boys Jack, Jimmy, and James
They're making me feel alright tonight (alright)
I'm looking for excuses, no one left to blame
I'm just a drunk getting lost in the rain

They're stacking all the chairs and turning out the lights
I'm headed down to Lansdowne Street and I'm looking for a fight
God knows where I'll be
Floating in the Charles or face down in the street

[Chorus]

If I ever had a notion I lost it
If I ever had a sober thought I tossed it
I'm throwing my whole fuckin' life away

[Chorus]