

Ludo, Drunken Lament

"Self-loathing is quaint"
You told me, showing restraint
Now you're gone and I'm lost, in the swells I am tossed
Bobbing and choking and losing the fight in the fog
You said, "Forever..."
Tell me, why can't you stay?

I'd ride in your pocket all day, but I just don't fit
Say the word and I'll change, I'm throwin' a party
Tonight, I drink more than a sailor on shore
Pour the rum in my eyes, tell me lies

Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh-oh-oh

Drunk since Saturday
Without you, without restraint
It still stings where you stung, water swings in my lungs
I'm starving for words that would ration my sadness away
Tell me, "Forever..."
Tell me you'll come back to stay

I'd ride in your pocket all day, but I just don't fit
Say the word and I'll change, I'm throwin' a party
Tonight, I drink more than a sailor on shore
Pour the rum in my eyes, tell me lies

You were the mermaid for me
Till one day you found your feet
Leaving me, in this god-awful bottle, a model of heartache and grief

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