

# 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 sill 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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