

Mad Caddies, Drinking For 11

Drinking for 11, that's just what I do.
When I'm not with you,
My heart goes to bed.
Another bar that's just where I'll be,
Don't try and come find me,
'Cause I'm already dead.

With one eye tied upon the open road,
I feel your presence and I can't let it go,
It moves so slowly as it creeps into my mind ,
Steals every breath I have and leaves my heart behind.

Wanna know what you're feeling if you're feeling alone,
Wanna hear that you still care,
The last time I remembered you was the last time I wasn't scared.
When the night starts fading and the morning arrives,
I wanna still feel you around,
Will you creep into my head again and pick me up off the ground?

Once more...

Tell me what you're fighting for,
Gotta try, gotta try for tomorrow,
You can't see through today..
Gotta try, gotta try for tomorrow,
You can't see through today.
There's nowhere left to stay..
Whoa...

Sometimes I feel like I'm out here all alone,
Just one in a millions with no place left to go.
Fear steps up to me with every move that I make,
Following close behind my soul it wants to take.

I wanna know what you're feeling if you're feeling alone,
I wanna hear that you still care.
The last time I remembered you was the last time I wasn't scared,
When the night starts fading and the morning arrives,
I wanna still feel you around,
Will you creep into my head again and pick me up off the ground?

Once more...

Tell me what you're fighting for,
Gotta try, gotta try for tomorrow,
You can't see through today..
Gotta try, gotta try for tomorrow,
You can't see through today.
There's nowhere left to stay..
Whoa...

Drinking for a living, that's just what I do.
When I'm not with you,
My heart goes to bed.