

Murder City Devils, Alcohol

Here's a story of a sinner
Who used to be a winner
Who enjoyed a life of promise and position

But the pressures of the office
And the socialite engagements
And the selfish wife's fanatical ambition

So he turned it to the booze
And he mixed up with a floozy
And she lead him to a life of indecision

The floozy made him spend his dough
And left him lying on Skid Row
Drunk and lacking some salvation of emission
It's such a shaaaammmeeee

Oh Demon Alcohol
Sad memories I can't recall
Who thought I would say
Damn it all, blow it all
Oh Demon Alcohol
Memories I can't recall
Who thought I would fall
A slave to Demon Alcohol

Sad memories I can't recall
Who thought I would fall
A slave to Demon Alcohol

Bottled wine, pitch in
He'll drink anything
Por per no aur, tequila'
Rum, scotch, vodka on the rocks
As long as all the troubles disappear

He messed up his life
When he beat up his wife
The floozy's gone and found another sucker

She'll turn him to the drink
She'll lead him to the brink
When the money's gone she'll leave him in the gutter
It's such a shaaaammmeeee

Oh Demon Alcohol
Sad memories I cannot recall
Who thought I would say
Dammit all, alcohol
Oh Demon Alcohol
Memories I can't recall
Who thought I would fall
A slave to Demon Alcohol

Sad memories I can recall
Who thought I would fall
A slave to Demon Alcohol