

# Quasi, Drunken Tears

warms you up inside, soothes your wounded pride  
but your gold turns to lead as it goes to your head  
and you cry drunken tears once again, my friend  
so what if you're not the genius you always thought you were  
nobody hears the brilliant words between your ears  
and you cry drunken tears once again, my friend  
and here's some ancient truth dredged up from your youth  
a voice from way back when  
long lost love that might have been  
and you cry drunken tears once again, my friend  
go ahead, i don't mind your drunken tears