

Reel Big Fish, Drunk Again

If I had a dollar bill for every time Ive been wrong
Id be a self-made millionaire and youd still be gone
So hand me down my best dress shoes and my best dress shirt
Cause Im going out in style to cover the hurt
And all I wanna do all day is spend it in bed
But thats bad for the body and even worse for my head
So Ill try and find a place where no one will ask me a thing
Ill help to forget and help me to sing

Cause now Im drunk again
The means to my end
And Im scared of myself
Cause now its the same the faces and names
And Im scared of myself again

Have you ever wanted to wake up from your dreaming
Scared you so bad you couldnt control your heart or your breathing
Well walk out the door with me on the floor
You dont care how Im feeling
I guess a weak and tired and frightened man is no longer appealing

Some people have a gift of reaching right into your soul
and finding the whole and making it
bigger
Baby sometimes I think I catch ya crackin cynical smiles
and in a short while youll be my
hearts grave digger
Well theres not much I can do
Cause Im at the mercy of you
So baby I guess were through

Cause now Im drunk again
The means to my end
And Im scared of myself
Cause now its the same the faces and names
And Im scared of myself again
Cause now its all the same the faces and the names
So go walk out the door you dont believe me no more
And Im scared of myself again

If I had a dollar bill for every time I been wrong
Id be a self made millionaire and I wouldnt be singing