Saint Vitus, Thirsty And Miserable

Thirsty and miserable You drop to the floor You drink 'til you can't See any more Thirsty and miserable Always wanting more Thirsty and miserable Always wanting more

My brother wants a ride To the liquor store You pitty him for what He wants it for Thirsty and miserable Always wanting more Thirsty and miserable Always wanting more

It 's 1:30 and we 're
Getting nervous
Because the store closes at two
And there 's not enough
To last us all, oh fuck!
Thirsty and miserable
Always wanting more
Thirsty and miserable
Always wanting more