

# 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 pity 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