

Sicko, Bad Situation

Kind of a boy and kind of a girl
I drink drink drink drink drink until
I'm finding myself alone for a while
when the most I've got is a half eaten smile

I know that Speed Stick causes cancer but
you see there's seeds of hope in a cigarette butt
I'll drink and drink and think some more
'till I hang us both, maybe or...

try to make the best of a bad situation
try to make the best of a bad situation
your taxes mow your lawns in your old age contagion
but I try to make the best of a bad situation

A beautiful girl she twist her hair
I break my neck falling down stairs
I thought a lot about the world around
'cause when I thought about myself
it brought me down

There's a name for you on a bottle of bourbon
There's a name for you on a bottle of gin
There's space for you in a bottle of bourbon
is there room for me can you let me in