

# Slapshot, You've Lost It

You'd sell your soul for a drink right now  
You've got no money so you don't know how  
You've lost your wife and you want her back  
But the bottle's there is no turning back

You've lost your mind  
You've lost your pride  
You've lost your strength  
You've lost your wife  
You've lost your car  
You've lost your job  
You've lost your life  
But you'd still kill for drink right now

You try to work but it is always there  
On your coffee break you grab a beer  
You want to stop but you want it more  
Look what your children see you for

You've lost your mind  
You've lost your pride  
You've lost your strength  
You've lost your wife  
You've lost your car  
You've lost your job  
You've lost your life  
But you'd still kill for drink right now