

# Smoke Or Fire, Irish Handcuffs

We struggle to remember  
We struggle to forget  
No strangers to addiction  
We're just drowning the pain  
Good times with good friends  
Good fights with enemies  
We'll struggle to remember  
But we can't forget.  
Every weekend was a party back in those days  
It didn't seem that nothing ever went wrong with age  
And the days go by....  
Have a shot and wash it down with another drink  
It did more damage at the time than we all could see  
And the days go by....  
We struggle with surrender  
We struggle with regret  
No strangers to opinions  
Just tired of the games  
Broke times with good friends  
Broke bread with enemies  
We'll struggle to remember  
But we can't forget.  
7 days a week I'm told we were all getting pissed  
I need someone to fill me in on the things I missed  
And the weeks go by....  
Have a shot and wash it down with another drink  
On the road sometimes it's all that would help you sleep  
And the weeks go by....  
Young livers dying slowly  
Through reckless days we've come to accept  
That we're not dead yet  
Young livers dying slowly  
Through reckless days we've come to accept  
We're becoming men.  
Remember this: Some never live, some never die  
But we're all here tonight.  
Fun is not able to love anymore, you see  
At least at weddings and at funerals we'll share a drink  
And the years go by...  
Have a shot and wash it down with another drink  
To tell the truth this shit is starting to make me sick  
And the years go by...