

Street Dogs, 2 Bottles

When you're stuck in a deep, self reflective mode
Reach for 2 bottles of sorrow
When you feel like your will to live will implode
Reach for 2 bottles of sorrow

Sometimes it's tough just to summon a smile
Or walk that long recovery mile
If you can't find your way and lost all recourse
Reach for 2 bottles of sorrow

I've seen so much in the last 2 years
(Made me) reach for 2 bottles of sorrow
Through parochial pride, I've battled those tears
(Gonna) reach for 2 bottles of sorrow

Don't try and go talking to me
Because I'll just run and then mentally flee
I can't find my way, I've lost all recourse
Reach for 2 bottles of sorrow