

# Street Dogs, Tobe's Got A Drinking Problem

We were always drunken roustabouts  
Had our ups, downs, and near throwdowns  
You were the center of attention  
That mayor of party town  
But that ended forever more  
When your Les Paul crashed the Troubadour floor  
Tobe's got a drinking problem

You started a wayward teen  
Joined every late night drinking team  
The life of every party, first to show the last to go  
How that reputation grew, until everybody knew  
Tobe's got a drinking problem  
Tobe's got a drinking problem

As the years they move along  
And all your chaos carries on  
Remember down in Florida we had to bail you out  
Maybe now's the time to choose  
Between serenity or booze  
Tobe's got a drinking problem  
Tobe's got a drinking problem

"Hey, give the guy a break, he wasn't that bad.  
It isn't make or break, so give him his bottle back."

Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey

Tobe's got a drinking problem  
Tobe's got a drinking problem

I swear by almighty God  
That I'm never drinking again  
I'm gonna get back my girlfriend  
I'm gonna get back my job  
I'm never drinking again

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