

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

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

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