

# Teen Idols, Genuine Whiskey Man

Woke up drunk again this morning  
Blood on my sleeve and  
Puke chunks in my hair

I don't care  
And neither does this girl beside me  
What was her name  
I know her from somewhere

Just look at my hair in the mirror  
It's turning grey  
Give me another bartender  
What else can I say

I don't remember last night  
I know it's sometimes better to forget  
They say that I'm scraping the bottom  
At least I know I haven't been there yet  
Won't care until it's too late  
It's early, but I'm doing what I can  
Tonight I'm gonna get drunk  
I'm making my stand, a genuine whiskey man

Came in late to work again  
Another hangover rumored as a flu  
They don't have a clue

They know that such a fine young man  
Would never hang around  
The places that I do