

The Drones, Cold And Sober

It's a cold and sober
Night time over me, my roof and blanket
I'm looking at you
Another cold and sober
Night time over me, my roof and blanket
Looking at you
You're laid up here on my bed
I'm looking out the window at the moon
I say "what you thinking?
Are you swimming or you sinking?
I see it in your eyes, something's aim is true"
She says it ain't sink or swim
It ain't her in the drink
It's the other way 'round
"...and the lack of it all right now
on account of you"
Those are the reasons, that is the reason why
She never tells me nothing
I don't mind, that's alright
Ain't nothing just half the truth
The first time i met you i knew
One taste meant i was through
It's a cold and sober night time over you
Another cold and sober night time over you
And the night time slides
And the morning light comes shining
Through all the bottles laying drained and empty
In resignation 'round you
At you asleep on my bed and i remember you said
"just this time will be alright but ain't nothing gonna
be the same again, friend"
The first time i met you i knew
One taste meant i was through
It's a cold and sober night time over you
Another cold and sober night time over you
It's a cold and sober night time over you
And in lieu of your coldness
Or something someone stole
Someone told me, being sober might have this kind of
Effect on you