

JAMESON & COCAINE

(a. aparicio)

It's 3am and I'm so very glad to meet you.
Bruised hips and nosebleeds, don't remember how I got here.
It's hard to think when all the dental damns are soggy.
Can't look you in the eye, I'm feeling kinda ugly.

Chorus

They come to take me away.
Don't take my Jameson & Cocaine.

It locked before me all the dealers scream to GET OUT!
It takes a blowjob or a megaphone to score down.
I walk the streets at night pretending that I'm lonely.
\$10 bucks in quarters, another week of dirty laundry.

Chorus

It's 6am and all the drugs have kinda worn off.
A junkie fool among a convoluted work force.
I see the same old shit, I always end up crying.
Let's beat this monkey down or I might just end up dying.

Chorus out

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