Something to Drink

Don Broco

We had a bad year Forget and erase it

Too many people at the bar
Too many people paying on card
Too many people I adored
Ain't round no more, round no more
Too many people I don't know
Too many people I'm unsure of
So many people... I can't think
You better get me something to drink

Something to drink Something to drink

I grew up this year

Home truths had to face that

I thought the world was a good place

I thought that I might still be saved

I trusted people, now all I think

Is you better get me something to drink

Something to drink Something to drink Something to drink Something to drink

So I don't feel like a stranger Feel like a stranger So I don't feel like a stranger Feel like a stranger

So when you find me in the crowd And you're shouting out
I'd be happy to see you
Be happy to see you here
Be happy to see you
In the crowd
Getting rowdy now
I'm happy to see you
Be happy to see you here

There's too many people at the bar And the queues not moved at all Pushing my way to the front 'Cause all I wanna do is get drunk

So I don't feel like a stranger Feel like a stranger So I don't feel like a stranger Feel like a stranger

Just give me something to drink Something to drink Something to drink Something to drink Don't wanna feel like a stranger Feel like a stranger Don't wanna feel like a stranger Feel like a stranger

Just give me something to drink Something to drink Something to drink Something to drink

We had a bad year Forget and erase it