

When The Bottle Is Dry

Drugstore

Everybody's talking about my drinking
Like everybody knows how to live my life
'Cause I can fall on the ground
And lose track of my senses
But I only lose my head when the bottle is dry

Everybody tells me I need changing
They count and count the times that I've crossed the line
Yes I've been crazy at times
I know that I've been a pain dear, sorry
But I've only lost my head when the bottle was dry