

## Sober Song

Noir Désir

Oh lord, hear me please  
you have to make me sober  
aspirin, come on please  
I don't want to suffer

I found one of my socks  
under the telephone  
I've never asked these bells  
to ring in my home  
what have I done to my hat?  
I had no hat before  
something like a tearing's running on my bones

It's alright now  
but what an awful night  
I'm almost reaching the kitchen  
I'll drink water till I die (about yesterday)

yesterday was the time of lavishness  
everything 'round me was only loveliness  
I was the king but the night was reigning over me  
so much excitement but now this pleasure's gone without me

It's alright now  
but what an awful night  
I'm almost reaching the kitchen  
I'll drink water till I die  
I'll drink water till I die  
I'll drink water till I die

aspirin, come on please  
I don't want to suffer  
oh lord, hear me please  
you have to make me sober  
but I don't know what's going on there