

# One More Bottle

Paw

I snuck in your bedroom  
To steal some change for booze  
But all I found were love notes  
From another... boy

I need a drink  
I hit the streets  
I'm in a bar  
Tryin' to kill myself

With old bush mills  
Beer and wine  
'Cause I know when I get home you won't be there  
You won't be there  
And if you are  
All you're gonna do is lie to me

You can't change the world  
And I won't try to change you  
So it's just another bottle  
Yeah, one more drink

In a station, in D.C.  
A huge black man  
His eyes are full of love  
I think of you  
And is it any wonder  
All our years have brought  
Is a sort of pain

And I'm sure I can do without  
You can't change the world  
And I won't try to change you  
So it's just another bottle  
Yeah, let's all have  
Yeah, one more drink

You'll make nice  
And I'll play dumb  
Walk on me  
And asked me to come back  
I guess I will  
Or I'll be drunk again  
Worrying about the spins  
Yeah, I plan it that way  
So I don't have to wonder  
Wonder, where you are

So... it's one more bottle  
Another drink before I hit the streets  
In my bed, all sick and alone  
Master of my own defeat