## **Drunk Again**

## **Reel Big Fish**

If I had a dollar bill for every time I've been wrong I'd be a self-made millionaire and you'd still be gone So hand me down my best dress shoes and my best dress shirt Cause I'm going out in style to cover the hurt And all I wanna do all day is spend it in bed But that's bad for the body and even worse for my head So I'll try and find a place where no one will ask me a thing It'll help to forget and help me to sing

Cause now I'm drunk again The means to my end And I'm scared of myself Cause now it's the same the faces and names And I'm scared of myself again

Have you ever wanted to wake up from your dreaming Scared you so bad you couldn't control your heart or your breat hing Well walk out the door with me on the floor You don't care how I'm feeling I guess a weak and tired and frightened man is no longer appeal ing

Some people have a gift of reaching right into your soul and finding the whole and making it bigger Baby sometimes I think I catch ya crackin' cynical smiles and in a short while you'll be my heart's grave digger Well there's not much I can do Cause I'm at the mercy of you So baby I guess we're through

Cause now I'm drunk again The means to my end And I'm scared of myself Cause now it's the same the faces and names And I'm scared of myself again Cause now it's all the same the faces and the names So go walk out the door you don't believe me no more And I'm scared of myself again

If I had a dollar bill for every time I been wrong I'd be a self made millionaire and I wouldn't be singing