

Genuine Whiskey Man

Teen Idols

Woke up drunk again this morning
Blood on my sleeve and
Puke chunks in my hair

I don't care
And neither does this girl beside me
What was her name
I know her from somewhere

Just look at my hair in the mirror
It's turning grey
Give me another bartender
What else can I say

I don't remember last night
I know it's sometimes better to forget
They say that I'm scraping the bottom
At least I know I haven't been there yet
Won't care until it's too late
It's early, but I'm doing what I can
Tonight I'm gonna get drunk
I'm making my stand, a genuine whiskey man

Came in late to work again
Another hangover rumored as a flu
They don't have a clue

They know that such a fine young man
Would never hang around
The places that I do