

Drinking About My Baby

The Damned

I was yours and you were mine
We were together all the time
We had sun and happy days
Living together in our lazy ways

Drinking 'bout my baby
I'm drinking about her all the time
Drinking 'bout my baby
I'm drinking about her all the time

I can see just where I am
Sitting in a lonely bar
One-arm bandits, friends of yours
Keep asking where you are

Drinking and thinking and drinking Wo-oh
Drinking and thinking and drinking Wo-oh
Drinking and thinking and drinking Wo-oh