

Crashing Down

The Pursuit Of Happiness

I don't need that drink - I know I've had enough
How much is enough? Deciding that is kind of tough
Are all those empties mine, Lord have mercy
Hey, I didn't realize I was so thirsty
I'm so stupid now, I want out of my skin
People can see me weaving out and weaving in
My personality divides and mutates
A shit-eating grin plastered on my rubber face
I feel like dancing, I really hope I don't
I want to go home so bad, I can't believe I won't
Something's filling me with poisonous ideas
While I'm filling my belly with Strawberry Margueritas
Tequila makes me sick, I hope that I don't get
At least not in public, please not yet
Instead I'll find some poor victim for my disembodied mouth
I start talking real loud about something he don't care about
One more coffee, three more aspirin, two more vitamin B
Much regret now that the morning's crashing down on me
A few beers later I felt like mating
I asked the girl how old she was, she told me she was eighteen
I made a judgement error, I wasn't thinking
I never would have done it if I hadn't got so stinking
Good thing I found out before I brought her home
But then forgot to get my change from the cab driver, oh no
The bartender and the convenience store clerk
It's getting expensive being such a fucking jerk
One more coffee, three more aspirin, two more vitamin B
Much regret now that the morning's crashing down on me