its the drunk in my past shuffling by like a train sounds on it s track like a ride like a ride that don't last swears each dri nk is the last tells the same lie each night and breaks every p romise til she makes me go crazy shes gonna drive me to drinkin g theres a drunk in my past the one who let me down who wasnt a round when needed theres a drunk in my past who swears each dri nk is the last thought i give me another chance theres a dunk in my path each i go past my house while trying to find my way h ome my door way is blocked by doomsday for certain if your own key don't fit you know its curtains oh well never a dull moment never a moment passes when someone dull don't pass me by i lov e her like a sister that drunk that girl why i wish her all the best that's all that's left cause she took the rest one heck of a past