

Well I got a bad liver and a broken heart  
yea I drunk me a river since you tore me apart  
and I don't have a drinking problem  
cept when I can't get a drink  
And I wish you'd a known her  
we were quite a pair  
she was sharp as a razor  
and soft as a prayer  
so welcome to the continuing saga  
she was my better half  
and I was just a dog  
and so here am I slumped  
I been chipped I been chumped  
on my stool  
so buy this fool, some spirits and libations  
it's these railroad station bars  
with all these conductors and the porters  
and I'm all out of quarters  
and this epitaph is the aftermath  
yea I choose my path  
hey come on Cath, he's a lawyer,  
he ain't the one for ya  
and no the moon ain't romantic  
it's intimidating as hell  
and some guy's trying to sell  
me a watch  
And so I'll meet you at the  
bottom of a bottle of  
bargain Scotch  
I got me a bottle and a dream  
it's so maudlin it seems

you can name your poison  
go on ahead and make some noise  
I ain't sentimental  
this ain't a purchase it's a rental  
and it's purgatory, hey  
what's your story, well  
I don't even care  
cause I got my own double-cross to bear

and I'll see your Red Label  
and I'll raise you one more  
and you can pour me a cab,  
I just can't drink no more  
cause it don't douse the flames  
that are started by dames  
It ain't like asbestos  
it don't do nothing but  
rest us assured  
and substantiate the rumors  
that you've heard.