

The Drinking Song

Loudon Wainwright III

drunk men stagger, drunk men fall
drunk men swear and that's not all
quite often, they will urinate outdoors like widowed women, drunk men weep
like children curled up, drunk men sleep
like a dog, a drunk will crawl around on all fours because he broke bum or rich rake
his dinner, be it break or cake
his beverage be the worst of whiskey or finest wine
puke, it stinks and so it seems
that drunkards go to great extremes
but there is yet to be a perfectly straight line
drunks talk strong when drunks are weak
it's easy for a drunk to speak straight from the heart
drunks will fight, they're not afraid
they'll kiss the mistress, make the maid
a manly art but the drink the toll will take
blood vessels in the nose will break
bags beneath the eyes another sign
drunks get ugly so it seems
that drunkards go to great extremes
but there is yet to be a perfectly straight line
drunks are friendly when they're drunk
drunks are hostile when they're drunk
which drunk it is it all depends upon
when drunks aren't drunk they thirst for drink
elephants are grey not pink
the drink evaporates, the man is gone
back to the yachts and subway cars
to the hip flasks and fruit jars
flat on the face, flat on the back
drunks get drunk and so it seems
that drunkards go to great extremes
but there is yet to be a perfectly straight line

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>