

Fiddler's Green - Too Drunk

You and me, reality out of my fantasy
We had it all
But somehow it slipped away
There's nothing left to say

We set the night on fire
The roaring thunder of our own desire
Just you and me
Now there are only cloudy skies
Inside of my mind

We had it in our hand
Took it for granted
It would never end
Best cards
Our house of cards collapsed
Now I am locked behind the bars

Oh baby I want you back
I long for shelter but I got the sack
From our love
And so I drink my soul away
Pissed night and day

I stumble through the pubs
Spend all my money in those rotten clubs
But there's no chance
To find a substitute for you
Out of the blue, oh no

And now it hurts so bad
Cuts like a knife
And almost drives me mad
Can't help myself
Hope shakes my hand and says
"Goodby, perhaps we'll meet again
One fine day"

And so I drink another Whiskey
Cos the best is yet to come
A pint of stout will help me
To get back to the sun
I'm looking for redemption
At the bottom of my glass
Can anyone give help
To the prisoner of the bar

And now it hurts so bad
Cuts like a knife
And almost drives me mad
Can't help myself
Hope shakes my hand and says
"Goodby, perhaps we'll meet again
One fine day"

"Last order" from the bar
My fate is sealed: alone
A fading star
Solace drowned in my last stout
I was in, now I'm out

I'm too drunk to cry

And you're the reason why
I wanna die
I'm too drunk to see
What fool you made of me