

JAMESON & COCAINE

(a. aparicio)

**It's 3am and I'm so very glad to meet you.
Bruised hips and nosebleeds, don't remember how I got here.
It's hard to think when all the dental damns are soggy.
Can't look you in the eye, I'm feeling kinda ugly.**

Chorus:

**They come to take me away.
Don't take my Jameson & Cocaine.**

**It locked before me all the dealers scream to GET OUT!
It takes a blowjob or a megaphone to score down.
I walk the streets at night pretending that I'm lonely.
\$10 bucks in quarters, another week of dirty laundry.**

Chorus:

**They come to take me away.
Don't take my Jameson and Cocaine.**

**It's 6am and all the drugs have kinda worn off.
A junkie fool among a convoluted work force.
I see the same old shit, I always end up crying.
Let's beat this monkey down or I might just end up dying.**

Chorus out