100 Proof

88 Fingers Louie

Last call to wake me up and stumble to the street Don't know if I'm coming or going (one more drink) So called friends long since departed in the night Tomorrow morning they'll exaggerate and tell me varied lies

If they only knew what I have seen and what I have been through The truth is bottled up inside 100 proof Another weekend spent alone time passing by Too drunk to pick up the receiver

Feeble attempts to help me go ignored Don't have the energy or will power to make it anymore If they only knew what I have seen and what I have been through The truth is bottled up inside 100 proof