

## The Drinking Eye

Arab Strap

It doesn't matter how hard you try to deny  
what I can see clearly with my drinking eye.  
You know I never stop until I see you cry,  
make you insist through snot and tears that you'd never lie.  
Now my Friday nights have many uses  
- I can forget what happens and make up bad excuses.  
It doesn't need a weapon or even much motivation,  
just a bit of beer spilt on my playstation.  
It makes me sure I've seen him try it on a few times  
before as I shake my head and sigh, standing halfway through the door.  
You might've shared a school or a street.  
You might've known him for years  
- it makes no odds to me, I just want to see the tears.