

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