

## Slow Chorus Overlap

88 Fingers Louie

Bleary eyes take me downtown.  
8pm another round.  
Alcoholic conversation is the best thing that i've found.  
Am i the one you came to see? Cause the first round's on me.  
When we close the bar i'll stumble home eventually.

Right now you're my frown.  
I can't think to clear right now.  
You're my frown right now.

I come alive to the sound of clinking glass.  
I swear i'll be home soon, not now.  
Not a word, not a sound.  
I'll be home soon, not now.

Some flowers and a promise to change my tune right now.

Right now you're my frown.  
I can't think to clear right now.  
You're my frown right now.

You're my frown.  
I can't think to clear right now.  
You're my frown right now.

I can't think too clearly, think too clear right now.