Drunken And Tearful

Alisha's Attic

Here I am, there he is I'm oh - so sad, feels like I've got no blood in my veins You're so far away, like Venus and Mars The girl with the violent smile is undressing for you Don't think about it, don't think about it What a weirdo thought, I confess to myself Drunken and tearful, I pine for you Are you having fun, are you thinking of me? Drunken and tearful again, (yeah-yea-h-h-h) (oooo-oooo-ooooo)

I dare my self, don't think of him I try and try, but the bandage shrinks to my head size again Insane you say, in love I reply The girl with the intense smile lays down for you Don't think about it, don't think about it