

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.