

## Drunk Kid Catholic

Bright Eyes

The drunk kids, the catholics, they're all about the same  
They're waiting for something, hoping to be saved

Well, I have been happy the past couple days  
Just thinking of the women who've taken your place

And every night I think I certainly won't ever sleep sober or a  
lone  
And then suddenly it occurs to me, I've slept alone before you

And so I pour myself the stiffest drink, my stomach can stand  
And convince myself to lay back down again

I'm gonna lay back down, I'm gonna lay back down again

The drunk kids, the catholics, they're all about the same  
They're waiting for something, hoping to be saved

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They crawl from the oceans to paint in the caves  
But I'm working all weekend, I need to get paid

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