

Bar Chat

Drowners

They like I laid born inside through the window showing
My cars arrived, I'd take you there but it's not where I'm going,
Cause someone said you somehow,
You are my friend but I don't want to know.

Don't go around telling everyone in town.
Don't go around telling everyone in town.

Oh what's the point in running,
Just to be a faster loser,
Where's the fun in watching all of those vultures linger,
Why won't you talk,
I can't be what I feel enabled,
What are the ties,
I still can drink myself under the table.

Don't go around telling everyone in town.
Don't go around telling everyone in town.

Don't go around telling everyone in town.
Don't go around telling everyone in town.