

No Luck

Endless Struggle

No luck!

It seem to me that alcohol and women
Have always got me hand in hand
No matter how bad you f**ked me over
I always find happiness in a can

I miss you when i'm sober
But a little less each day
But never when i'm drinking
In my alcoholic daze

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Some say i must drown all my sorrows
And run from all reality
But seems through a couple of steins
Puts me where i want to be

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Num from the pain...from what's her name
I'm num from the pain...from what's her name
Num from the pain...from what's her name
I'm num from the pain...from what's her name

Now i've just got done working
Another 13 f**king shift
So i'm heading on down to the bar
For an alcoholic fix

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