It's 2am and it's last call
Another night I'm closing down the bar
I'm all alone again
Except for the voices in my head

## [Chorus]

Hanging with the boys Jack, Jimmy, and James
They're making me feel alright tonight (alright)
I'm looking for excuses, no one left to blame
I'm just a drunk getting lost in the rain

They're stacking all the chairs and turning out the lights I'm headed down to Lansdowne Street and I'm looking for a fight God knows where I'll be Floating in the Charles or face down in the street

## [Chorus]

If I ever had a notion I lost it
If I ever had a sober thought I tossed it
I'm throwing my whole fuckin' life away

[Chorus]