

## Drinking Days

## Hurray For The Riff Raff

Well  
I miss my drinking days  
Those were the good old days  
Well we were young and restless in our ways  
Well  
Walking into the sun  
Walking into the sun  
We didn't know how soon the edge will come

Well  
All you preachers gather round and  
Raise your hands  
Tell me who'll be the first to meet your end  
Well  
You can philosophize all you want about the end of time  
All I know is that I'm stuck here  
I'm getting mine

Well, oh  
You'd know the past can build it  
Drag a thing down  
Oh  
You'd know if it didn't kill you  
Well, then baby  
How's it gonna kill now?

Well  
I miss my drinking days  
Those were the good old days  
Well, we were young and reckless in our ways  
Well  
I was laid out on the floor  
Laid out on the floor  
Well  
You came to me  
With your knowing  
And took some more

Well  
All you gamblers gather 'round and  
Place your bets  
Tell me who'll be the first ones to drop off next  
Well  
I guess this is just a game a chance  
When you bite the hand that feeds  
If you're going to pray to those angels  
You best be sure to

Well, oh  
You know the past can built it  
Drag a good thing down  
Oh  
You know if it's gonna kill you  
Well, then baby  
How's it going to build you know?  
Don't let it kill you now  
Don't let it kill you now