

Brain Drain

Jackyl

I feel no pain
The battle is my ball and chain
Am I insane?
My breath smells like kerosene
Don't look at me
I'm a sight for sore eyes to see
I can't believe I'm a walking talking misery

Brain drain 190 grain
It's not the caine, not the mary jane
But the golden grain

Don't you touch my bottle
You might drop it break it then I die
If life's worth living, why do I always cry the blues?
Don't you pray for me
I don't need your fucking sympathy
Just a little drink, it means about the same to me
Yea

Brain drain 190 grain
Am I insane? Will I ever change?
Brain drain 190 grain
It's not the caine, not the mary jane, but the golden grain

I'm a redneck punk
Can't remember when I wasn't drunk
People say I stink
I don't care what they think no
No colored whiskey
I don't drink that rock and rye
Pass that 190
And I'll say bye-bye

Brain drain 190 grain
It's not the caine, not the mary jane
But the golden grain