

Love Song For Drunks

Jaya the Cat

Sometimes in this life,
It's hard to tell the difference between wrong and right.
And you can only spend so long on the cross,
Until all the true believers are gone.
So check your mirrors before you back up,
Sometimes the whole thing just don't add up.
But even if the numbers ain't right,
Your memory still keeps me up at night.

I'll hold your hand while you're puking girl,
I try to be there when you're lonely.
I may not do it right,
But I do it for you.

I guess I make a lot of mistakes,
But that's just the way it goes when the mistakes get made.
Day after day after day,
All the same old shit can wear your edge away.
And I know they say that love is blind,
But I think they got that right only half of the time.
And I guess it's all we have is now,
So pass the bottle and fuck tomorrow.

I'll hold your hand while you're puking girl,
I try to be there when you're lonely.
I may not do it right,
But I do it for you.

But even when I'm down to my last nerves,
In a million fucking ways you're still more than I deserve.
If it's a hundred to one than we'll make it,
I got a fifty-years spot to show a place.
And thought I try to get you out of my mind,
When dead blacked out all I can see is your eyes.
And maybe I'm just trickin' myself,
But it wouldn't be the first time that that worked out.

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