

# Drinking Song

Jenny Owen Youngs

Everything I touch turns to shit  
Everyone I try to love won't hear of it  
Now my hands are overfull of things I'd like to give  
Does anybody want it?  
Does anybody want it?  
Does anybody want me?

I've been mapping it out  
I don't know what's wrong with me  
But I wish that it was something else  
I've been mapping it out  
Maybe you should find a girl who cares about herself

It's silence at the bottom of a bottle  
ba da da da da da  
It's silence at the bottom of a bottle  
ba da da da da da

Everywhere I look I see your face  
No button I can push, delete, erase  
Can nothing straight but for the emptiness  
No one left for me to miss

I've been mapping it out  
I don't know what's wrong with me  
But I wish that it was something else  
I've been mapping it out  
Maybe you should find a girl who cares about herself

It's silence at the bottom of a bottle  
ba da da da da da  
It's silence at the bottom of a bottle  
ba da da da da da

Down here we've got so much time to forget

I wonder if this is how I pay for the things I've broken carelessly  
Nobody wants to step on it  
I guess I just keep drinking

It's silence at the bottom of a bottle  
ba da da da da da  
It's silence at the bottom of a bottle  
ba da da da da da

The problem will find them sooner or later  
you have to hit something