

## Alcohol & Shame

Joel Faviere

Blood shot truth  
Stuck in a coma from the shot gun proof  
Maybe pretty words 'll get you through  
I doubt it  
Siren stature  
the epitome  
of A list actress  
Accidentally the one i'm after  
You doubt it  
Don't walk away  
I got so much left to say  
Im drunk but i'm okay enough  
to get my posture straightened up  
Don't hide your face  
let your make up run away  
Pretty broken is the taste  
of the medicine you take  
Let me explain  
through the alcohol and shame  
How I'm sorry for the way  
That I lie my life away  
If i let you escape  
you'd be gone without a trace  
Not to me,  
No way.  
Don't walk away  
I got so much left to say  
I'm drunk and i'm okay enough  
to get my posture straightened up  
Don't hide your face  
let your make up run away  
Pretty broken is the taste  
of the medicine you take  
Its the ones like you.  
That always ruin it for the ones like me.  
Its things you do  
That break the life I love in two.