

3 Quarts Drunk

Less Than Jake

There's an old man at the very end
Of the parking lot leaning on his car and
Drinking beer and laughing out loud
Before my head starts spinning around,
As I try to find a place to take a stand
But only wind up sitting anyplace I can
With DIDJIT's song stuck in my head
I kinda think I might of said
Now I'm three quarts drunk and I'm out of time.