

They Haven't Made The Drink

Moe Bandy

The face on my watch stares up through a scratched up crystal
As if to say I'm sorry it's too early for the booze
Sometimes my mind wonders from the bottle to the pistol
'Cause they haven't made the drink that can get me over you.

The bartender's local called a special meeting
They came up with a drink called What's The Use
I must have drank a dozen before I broke down cryin'
'Cause they haven't made the drink that can get me over you.

The dawn finds me here with your mem'ry for a shadow
Searchin' for that magic drink that will make you cut me loose
But I'm too much to work with and bartenders ain't magicians
'Cause they haven't made a drink that can get me over you.

The bartender's local called a special meeting
They came up with a drink called What's The Use
I must have drank a dozen before I broke down cryin'
'Cause they haven't made the drink that can get me over you.

No, they haven't made the drink that can get me over you...