Come down sit right here its OK
And my words are spoken slurred every single day
Sure to find some comfort, up against the hallway wall
I know I could, never have it all
Reaching the next level under
Drinking starts this reflex, so I dial your number
But the phone was out of order
Last call was made at 2 AM
Some how when it's broken
Its always there to mend

Stumble don't rumble
Cause you might get killed
Sip but don't tip
Cause your beer you might spill
Think what you feel
Cause your feelings don't think
Here at the office,
We know just one drink

And I've been living at this address all week Attractive cause my hair is dull And my clothes are starting to reek So when I'm to involved With the problems I can't solve Wrap my finger around the original quality.