I fall onto the floor With a bottle in my hand If I drunk anymore I could die

I'm comatosed but walking
Between numbers that I like
But now the well's run dry
I'm going home

I said it I meant it
Oh no I changed my mind again
Again

What would you do if I die What would you do if I die What would you do if I die What would you do if I die

Everybody's addicted to something or other Everybody wants to get high

Take a final drop before you go home Take a final dream before you go

I said it I meant it
Oh no I changed my mind again
Again

What would you do if I die What would you do if I die What would you do if I die What would you do if I die

I said it I meant it
I never felt this way before
Before

What would you do if I die What would you do if I die What would you do if I die What would you do if I die