

## Cheap Drunk

Pretty Balanced

something wasn't right  
it wasn't she  
you thought it wouldn't get  
around to me  
but i'm too clever no  
it's not her fault  
i think you should go home  
and drink your malt  
liquor

you don't have to convince  
me of her guilt  
the flowers aren't helping  
they just wilt  
your presence merely  
irritates like salt  
i think you should go home  
and drink your malt  
liquor

don't try to talk to me  
don't try to placate me  
i see what happened here  
it's very plain my dear  
when you get bored with me  
go run to her but she  
isn't a bastard like  
you  
are

she and i take pleasure  
in your tears  
you've had fun but now we're  
switching gears  
this ain't just another  
little bicker  
you better go home  
and drink your malt  
liquor

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don't try to placate me  
i see what happened here  
it's very plain my dear  
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go run to her but she  
isn't a bastard like  
you  
are

he cannot be trusted with the girls  
and he cannot be trusted with alcohol  
and he cannot be trusted with my things  
no he cannot be trusted with the girls

no more shoulders on  
which you can cry

i won't even give you  
a goodbye  
you aren't going fast enough  
you better pack quicker  
and get your ass on home  
to drink your malt  
liquor

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