

Drunken Tears

Quasi

Warms you up inside
Soothes your wounded pride
But your gold turns to lead
As it goes to your head
And you cry
Drunken tears once again, my friend
So what if you're not the genius
You always thought you were?
Nobody hears the brilliant words
Between your ears
And you cry
Drunken tears once again, my friend
Here's some ancient truth
Dredged up from your youth
A voice from way back when
Long lost love that might have been
And you cry
Drunken tears once again, my friend
Go ahead, I don't mind your drunken tears