I'm lost in my own town
I wonder why none of my friends come around anymore,
That's for sure, any more
I'd like to swing by and pick you up
I'll put you in the back of my pick-up truck,
And we'll go door to door - door to door....

And get lost in the haze of drink
I get lost in the haze of drink
And I don't give a damn what your friends might say
I don't care what they think
When I'm lost in the haze of drink

Sun down it chokes this town

Beckons me, the king, to come and take my crown,

And so I do

I take it straight,

And I stay out late

Yeah, it's sad to say, but in this town

It's the only way I know to lose this permanent frown

From my face

It's just my fate...

And get lost in the haze of drink
I get lost in the haze of drink
And I don't give a damn what your friends might say
I don't care what they think
When I'm lost in the haze of drink

It used to be something that we did for fun,
But now it seems all of my friends have moved on
And left me here all alone
I'll probably wake up in the morning in a pool of sick
But if you see me on the sidewalk, you can give me a kick
I'll say thanks and get back up and get back down...
And get lost in the haze of drink
I get lost in the haze of drink
And I don't give a damn what your friends might say
I don't care what they think
When I'm lost in the haze of drink