Last of the Big Time Drinkers

Stereophonics

Ten minutes flat after that day at the factory I'm Drinking like a dog in the sun I don't need to eat or sleep a wink, at the weekend Drop my guts

And I can't wait for my next drink The first one is gonna sink I'm the last of the big time drinkers I take pride in my work Last of the big time drinkers

The beer don't taste the same without my name painted on my gla ss I don't live to work, I work to live, I live at the weekend I nearly spent a week in the sun Come home with my bird, sheets thrown out the window And sunday morning comes

And I can't wait for my next drink The first one is gonna sink I'm the last of the big time drinkers I take pride in my work Last of the big time drinkers

The beer don't taste the same without my name painted on my gla ss

And I can't wait for my next drink The first one is gonna sink I'm the last of the big time drinkers I take pride in my work Last of the big time drinkers

Just give me half a pint of slops Last of the big time drinkers I take pride in my job Last of the big time drinkers