Drinking About My Baby

The Damned

I was yours and you were mine We were together all the time We had sun and happy days Living together in our lazy ways

Drinking 'bout my baby I'm drinking about her all the time Drinking 'bout my baby I'm drinking about her all the time

I can see just where I am Sitting in a lonely bar One-arm bandits, friends of yours Keep asking where you are

Drinking and thinking and drinking Wo-oh Drinking and thinking and drinking Wo-oh Drinking and thinking and drinking Wo-oh