

# My Alcoholic Friends

The Dresden Dolls

I'm counting back  
The number of the steps  
It took for me to get  
Back on the wagon of the weekend

I'll use the autotimer to prove that  
I'll get home with my imagination  
If they find the body in the basement  
"in the very house that she was raised in!"

I'm taking down  
The number of the Times  
So when we get the sign  
From god I'll be the first to call them

I'm taking back the number of the beast  
Cause 6 is not a pretty number  
8 or 3 are definitely better  
A is for the address on the letter  
To my alcoholic friends

I'm trying hard  
Not to be ashamed  
Not to know the name  
Of who is waking up beside me  
Or the date, the season or the city  
But at least the ceiling's very pretty  
And if you are holding it against me

I'll be on my best behavior  
Taking shots for mother nature  
Once my fist is in the cupboard  
Love is never falling over

Should I choose a noble occupation  
If I did I'd only show up late and  
Sick and they would stare at me with hatred  
Plus my only natural talent's wasted on my alcoholic friends  
My alcoholic friends