Drunk Tank

Voodoo Glow Skulls

i'm a member of the drunk tank- sometimes three days a week- i'm a member of the drunk tank- there's room reserved for me- hap py hour is every hour seven days a week- drinking is my game and i do it sociably- every night the same old thing- i get behind the wheel- i'm gonna stop at every bar until i get my fill- something's wrong i'm waking up out on the concrete floor- hey, excuse me officer will you show me to the door- i'll pay a fine and promise never again- and if i lose my job- i'll be drinking by profession- lose my license for a year is part of the consequence- then enroll in a.a. with all my drinking friends- it doesn't matter, it's o.k.- there's no need for regrets- because i know in no time that i'll be there again