

**Drinking Song**  
**Loudon Wainwright III**

**A** 577655 **Asus4** 575755 **C#m** 446654 **D** x00323 **Dm** x00231 **D/G** xx0033

**A** **Asus4**  
Drunk men stagger, drunk men fall  
**A** **Asus4**  
Drunk men swear & that s not all  
**C#m** **A**  
Quite often drunks will urinate outdoors  
**A** **Asus4**  
Like widowed women drunk men weep  
**A** **Asus4**  
Like children curled up drunk men sleep  
**C#m** **A**  
Like a dog a drunk will crawl about on all fours  
**D**  
Be it broke bum or rich rake  
**Dm**  
His dinner be it bread or cake  
**D/G**  
His beverage be the worst of whiskey, finest wine  
**A** **Asus4**  
Puke it stinks & so it seems  
**A** **Asus4**  
A drunkard goes to great extremes  
**C#m** **A**  
But there has yet to be a perfectly straight line

Drunks are strong & drunks are weak  
It s easy for a drunk to speak  
Straight from the heart  
Drunks will fight, their not afraid  
They ll kiss the mistress & make the maid  
Oh, but it s a manly art  
But it takes it toll on blood vessels & from there it will raise  
Bags beneath the eyes & other signs  
Drunks get ugly so it seems & drunks will go to great extremes  
But there has yet to be a perfectly straight line.

Drunks are friendly when they re drunk  
And drunks are hostile when they re drunk  
Which drunk it is it all depends upon  
When drunk men drink they thirst they thirst for drink  
Their elephants are grey not pink  
When the drink evaporates the man is gone, gone, gone  
Back to the flats & the subway cars  
To the hipflasks & the fruit jars  
Flat on thier face & flat on their backs

Drunks get drunk & so it seems  
That drunks will go to great extremes  
But there has yet to be a perfectly straight line