

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