

Drunk As Dragons
Woodbox Gang

Band: Woodbox Gang
Album: Drunk As Dragons

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VERSE 1

C#m **B**
The bar closed that night I offered her a ride
A **G#** **C#m**
She said, "Take me to your car."
C#m **B**
But I lost my license on a DUI
A **G#** **C#m**
I took her away on my handle bars
B **F#**
She called me Don Quixote
B **F#**
Quite ironic I suppose
E
We were drunk as dragons
B **A** **G#** **C#m**
Feast on the fermented flesh of the fallen heroes

VERSE 2

The place she was staying was the Garden of Eden
I stopped at the gates
A noisy neon sign buzzed and shined
Advertising hourly rates
I asked her if she could make it
She wasn't walking so well
She said, "Don't let me die alone in an interstate town
In the bathtub of a sleaze pit motel."

VERSE 3

I must confess I was staring at her chest
On her heart was a new tattoo
Some folks are religious, me I'm just superstitious
I cringed it said, "What Would Jesus Do."
She asked me if I believed
In heaven, hell, redemption, or sin
Well it's hard for a man to believe in much of nothing
til an angel's laying under him