



## **Whiskey Drowned**

Night and day  
I'm Drowning in my whiskey  
hoping that you miss me

Random 2pm and 2am blocked calls  
You seem to always be my last call with the alcohol  
When you answer, I can't talk  
because your voice- to my throat- it brings a burning  
Yet, I have no recollection

Don't be mad at me  
It's the alcohol

Night and day  
I'm Drowning in my whiskey  
hoping that you'd come and kiss me  
Tips of toes standing to your- tall  
Why'd you leave if you too- keep on missing me and my  
all

Don't mind me,  
Just here- whisky drowned