

DRUNKARD'S WALTZ

**If your child asks for bread, do you give him a stone
When your woman wants love do you leave her alone
Are you out on the streets in a world of your own
Are you doing the Drunkard's Waltz**

**Five years ago with good friends and good wine
The laughter and the liquor were easy and fine
Now you're drinking straight sorrow two shots at a time
And you're doing the Drunkard's Waltz.**

**No one would tell you to put down the glass
No one would tell you your chances were passing
Or that promises broken would leave you at last
Just doing the Drunkard's Waltz.**

**It's hard to look at life sober, I know
Hard to find new friends and places to go
But it's harder to watch a friend going down slow
Just doing the Drunkard's Waltz**

**That's why I'm telling you "Put down the glass."
That's why I'm saying your chances are passing
All those promises broken have left you at last
Just doing the Drunkard's Waltz**

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