

Tyla, Gracie

Gracie, Gracie
You're just as drunk as me
Gracie, Gracie
Were heading for the deep blue sea
I've never possessed any weapons
Except for lack of discipline
By the time the bottle gets me
The demons already moved right in
Gracie, Gracie
You're just as drunk as me
Gracie, Gracie
Were heading for the deep blue sea
I'm tired of feeling nauseous
I'll never get drunk no more
By the time the daylight gets me
I'm sleeping by your door
Gracie, Gracie
You're just as drunk as me
Gracie, Gracie
Were heading for the deep blue sea
I'll live my life in some ballroom
That's where I'll learn to think
Less than I'll remember
I pawn my Gracie's diamond ring
Oh, Gracie, Gracie
You're just as drunk as me
Gracie, Gracie
Were heading for the deep blue sea
Gracie, Gracie
You're just as drunk as me
Gracie, Gracie
I'm heading for the deep blue sea