

# Tyla, Gracie

Gracie, Gracie  
You're just as drunk as me  
Gracie, Gracie  
We're 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  
We're 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  
We're 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  
We're 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