

8. Last Time

Verse 1

Promised it wouldn't happen again after the accident,
Got honest with my conscience and reflected on the past events.
Apologized for all the lies and called on high for help,
Sought that God bless the process I couldn't guide myself.
Made amends with the friends and family I hurt,
Managed to handle the urge's damage till it hit the fan at work.
Then the crowd down in accounting asked me out to lift a glass,
Convinced by whims again that this time's different than the last.
Few beers at lunch to cheers the bunch, a well-deserved reprieve,
Some jokes and laughs, some cokes and jacks, twelve thirty turns to three.
Grab my coat and hat, I need to be back at the office,
Catch a taxi cab, cuz I also need to be more cautious.
My four o'clock is waiting patient, so I seat them quickly,
Hoping they don't notice if my clothing reeks of whiskey.
Aced the presentation, since I'm feeling less reserved,
Plus it curbed all these frustrations that can really test my nerves.
Jason from administration dropped me at my car,
Figured what's the harm in briefly stopping by the bar.
As I step in, comfort and anxiety are best friends,
This hunger that's inside of me is dying for the question,
"What'll it be? Pull up a seat."
Faithfully, that J&B is just my cup of tea.
One for the road, then I'll head home for supper,
Play dolls with Molly, tuck my son under the covers.
Catch the last half of the fight, fall asleep beside my wife,
Glance down at my glass, all that's left is ice.
Now for me it's never been the taste, but what lies underneath,
A teeny glimpse of grace, a way of finding some relief.
The barkeep sees it in my face and pours another drink,
He knows I'll order more refills till I'm too numb to think.
I know he's right and know the single light she always leaves on,
I also know the words she'll greet me with like they're my theme song.

HOOK

"Last time? You said that last time was the last time.
Why can't you be satisfied with all that you let pass by?
Why is it so difficult for you to simply act right?
Every time you back slide, I have to be the bad guy.
Last time? You said that last time was the last time.
What am I supposed to say when your children ask why,
The car is in the shop again and Daddy's got a black eye?
Why can't you stop when your entire life is capsized?"