

# The Blues

*by* Damion Hamilton

I was sitting at the bar  
Feeling the blues after work  
Drinking my 64 Oz pitcher  
Of beer

Body hurting all over

And this kid begins to talk to me  
About how drinking is killing my  
Brain cells

And of course i have heard this  
Shit all before

Yet i act dumb all the same

Like really?  
I did not know that!!

I try not to think about  
This, of course when I'm drinking

Wrong place wrong time

Well he's right!!  
But he drinks a hell of alot  
More than me

He takes shot after shot  
Beer after beer  
And blacks out  
Almost every night

Yet I'm the fucked up one?

Crazy when you think about it

Yet the world tried to kill my  
Body, which is I'm drinking in the first place

Well the world kills my body

And i kill my brain

guess

We are both

Even

