

Just One Drink

S. Price

Well the story I'm about to tell, it's repeated every night
In all the pubs across this land. It's something you can't fight
They walk in unsuspecting, to sit and have one drink
But several hours later most of them can barley think

The first one is so innocent, just mighty good you say
It flows down so easily, helps shake the day away
But the first leads to another and very soon you find
That the booze is flowing through you veins and messing with your mind

Chorus:

You drink one down, you're starting to unwind
You drink two more down, now you're feeling fine
You drink three more down, you're drunk before you know
You came in here for one drink and now you can't go

You told your wife that you'd be home in an hour on the dot
Then stopped into this crazy place just to have one shot
Glancing at the clock you realize it's happened once again
'cause instead of being six o'clock, it's quarter after ten

Chorus

So let this be a warning to all you who believe
That you can stop into the pub and have one drink and leave
It's something that's quite difficult, impossible I think
To belly up right up to the bar and have a single drink

Chorus