**Drink to Me**
*N. McCallion*

I’m two drinks short of what I think I’d like to do
But I’ll say of me and my family we never stop at two
I’ll not be walking straight tonight I’m after drinking nine
Out the door with the very first lad what speaks a comic line

Oh drink to me laddie you’ll never drink alone
Sure you could do better but never when you’re stoned
Drink to the devil he’ll tell you what to do
If I weren’t a drinking lad I would nae be with you

I haven’t any bank account I take my pay in green
I’ll never have the dear things but that’ll not make me mean
So it’s off with you to America if that’s what you think best
I’m taking what I have today and puking on the rest

I’m two drinks short of what I think I’d like to do
But I’ll say of me and my family we never stop at two
I may feel bad tomorrow but tonight I’m on a spree
To hell with respectability and come on home with me

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