

The Alki's Lament

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Half a bottle of beer left,
Day so far away it seems,
Need to make it last a while,
To keep away the dreams,

When you try to sleep,
There's music, music far away,
You hear people talking (But),
Can't hear what they say,

Chorus

(He said) This is the last time,
I'll say to you,
I'm coming home to make,
All our dreams come true,

You pray to a God U can't believe in,
That this is your last drink,
Tormented mind starts to realise,
Just how low you've sunk,

Brain so near to bursting,
Your stomach in a knot,
Can't buy another drink (with)
The fifty cents you've got,

Chorus

Its gunna be different,
I'm turning my life around,
Meet you at Central Station....

And we'll get the last train...
I'll be on the last train...
Meet you at Central Station,

Hand is badly shaking (as I),
Pour the last to drink,
If I could get my head together,
Then maybe I could think,

At last the day arrives,
The fears & tremors start,
Pray to God to help you (but),
There's despair within your heart,

This song lyric is in memory of Paul Ward AKA Ward P who used to play at all the Society open mic nights for many years and who passed away on the 22nd of October 2021. RIP, mate, we still miss you and your songs.