

Tale of an Alcoholic

Started off as a drink here n there
Use to get off work pick up my forty of beer
Mickey's or an ol' E
Never would I have thought that this is what I would come to be
Just needed a drink to help me to sleep
Helped my thoughts stop so I wouldn't think
Helped me get loose if I was at a party and I could be the real me
So I thought
I had some good ass times but for some reason I couldn't stop
I believed that's what everyone did
So how could it be what im doin is sin
Hey you know what I was just a kid and that's what they do
Party hearty all them forty's to my body
Partly naughty end up with my head in the potty
Waking up the next day feeling like the dark see
Wanting to flee from me and be free
Alcohol was my master key my mustard seed
That little ass thing came to be this big ass tree
And soon enough a problem for me
This one escape would do me in
But could always find an excuse to disagree
If I took some b12 and some vitamin c I would be fine right
Tylenol water to get my mind back in flight
Years pass by with these same ol' thoughts
I can't be that bad never been in trouble from the cops
Still got my job my car a girl this nice watch so why should I stop
Then I would notice I was hiding from my moms and pops
Everyone else would just get in the way
Leave me alone to drink ended up hiding everyday
Bottle of whiskey beer wine vodka whatever didn't matter to me what ever would work better
A day without a drink hahaha never
This liquid is my courage made me witty and clever
Nevermind the achy feet and the spins stomach pains
Fill up my glass again to make it all go away
And that's exactly what it did made everything go away
Isolation to the max but I just couldn't wait
Sounded good to me give me that drink and set me free
Astray lay alone in my bed guzzle drinks till I passed out
Waking up around 6 in the morning reaching my hand about

To gab what I hadn't finished and chug that bitch no doubt
Came to be never a couple of hours without
A swig of something kept a flask in my pocket to sip throughout
I couldn't ever be in drought
Liquor stops daily
Never missed
Liver growls painfully
Lesser gist
I started to lose my gifts
Lost job and then the girl
Fuck what am I doing to myself what happened to my world
The pain of that lost still hurts me today how could I let this liquid run me daily
Ruin me and play me like ukulele
No more the master key just the master
Chained me up like a drunk ass bastard
Plastered hammered moving faster towards disaster I put many in hazard
I gave up on life I stopped looking for answers
I couldn't stop my patterns
It grew like cancer
I was haggard.
I walked into the room scared and beat
Who would of thought these people are happy
And WHAT they have the same story as me
Taught me how it works and what I should do
It was all up to me
Its action in the right direction that can set me free
Listened
Shared what i was dealt
Not an easy thing to do but spoke on how i felt
First couple months was like going through the asteroid belt
Dodging obstacles dealing with feelings that I have not felt in a while
Its was all the stuff that I was running and hiding from that was all compiled
I tell you today I can give an honest smile
And feel grateful for what I got
I will stick around another day
Cause what I have today truly does mean a lot
Hopefully be able to give what I have been taught
I try and work on myself a little progress day by day
I'll keep coming back with willingness to be shown the way.
Joshua PG, Lake Forest

