

The Wrong Company

Flogging Molly

Well, I fell into prison 'bout a quarter to three
Where I found in my cell a glass waiting for me
So I filled what was empty and I pulled up a stool
But he stood in the corner, the old devil wouldn't move

He said "You drink when you're lonely" No, I drink when I want
He said "You'll never be sober" Sure, why would I want that?
I only drink to be merry but unfortunately
I'm in the wrong prison cell and the wrong company

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>