

# Bitch's Brew

## NoMeansNo

Fog and night after a thirsty day  
It was a hot sun beating on an empty plate, you know  
That damn dog's barking at the hissing cars  
I hear whispers from afar  
What was that? what did you say? does what really matter anyway?  
Dark eyes staring at the wall  
Mascara crumbling beneath the fall of eyelids drooping down  
Answer me! what did you say? why do you have to be this way?  
"What way is that", was her reply  
She smiled and raised her big brown eyes  
She said, "i don't give a damn what you do  
And I really don't care what happens to you  
You can whistle in the dark if you remember the tune  
And recite your litany of gloom and doom  
But there is one thing you can do for me..."  
She shifted her ass and spread her knees  
She said, " I don't give a damn what you  
Do just pour me a glass of that bitch's brew  
No, I really don't care what happens to you do  
I want a long cold glass of that bitch's brew" The rain is coming down in sheets  
Windshield's trickling jagged streaks  
It's a scripture written on tinted glass  
Hissing like a snake in the grass  
Something hard lies on the seat  
My lips move but I don't speak  
My eyes are glued to that blinking sign  
And I just sit there, biding my time  
"Cheap rooms" it says "open all the time"  
Handcuffs ring a tightened fist  
Lipstick smears a bloodied lip  
What's mine is mine, that's what  
I know to have and hold, to keep control  
That's all I know  
That's all I know and I don't really care what happens next  
This has nothing to do with sex  
I just need something to see me through  
Something to keep me from coming unglued  
I don't know what I do, wait,... I know what I do  
I know what I do I pop the cork on that bitch's brew

Il take a long stiff pull on that bitch's brew I don't want no more I don't want no more

The bartender dragged me across the floor

Don't worry, man, that guy is long gone

"Maybe you shouldn't called him a fucking moron

You shouldn't start things you can't see through

Wow, that guy sure made a mess of you"

Now I lay me down to sleep and pray the lord my soul to keep

If I should die before I wake, you'll know I had a belly ache

"Shut up, man, shut up, man, you're brain is fried

Now don't stare at me with that look in your eyes"

What's mine is mine what's mine is mine

Said the frog to the snake as he crawled from the slime

My brain is fine, my brain, my brain, my brain is fine

How's that for a goddamned coupled rhyme

"Look man, why don't you just get on this stool

You ain't no poet, you're just a fucking fool"

I don't know what Il do I don't know what Il do

"Try doing what's right

Seek serenity in a world of delights

Till boom, boom, boom, out go the lights

Till boom, boom, boom, out go the lights"

Yea, that's going to help me to see me through

Like that's going to keep me from coming unglued

"Look man, I really don't give a fuck what you do

And I don't really care what happens to you

But there's maybe one little thing that I can do

Il pour you a shot of that bitch's brew

Yea, one quick belt of that bitch's brew

Then you've have to leave, we're closing

You know what they say

You don't have to go home

But you can't stay here"

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