At the Bar

6 Pack Deep

Bartender, I really did it this time
Broke my parole to have a good time
When I got home it was 6 a.m.
The door was locked so I kicked it inShe was tripping on the bills
I think she was high on some pills
She threw my shit out into the yard
Then she called me a punk
And slapped me real hardAnd in my drunken stupor I did
What I should have never done
Now I am sitting here talking to you
Drunk and on the runI was sitting at the bar on the inside
Waiting on my ride on the outside
She broke my heart at the trailer park
So I jacked her keys to her fucking car
And crashed that piece of shit and stepped awayYou know Moe, I'll probably get ten years
So just give me beers until they get here
Yeah, I know the sun is coming up
And y'all are probably getting ready for closing upBut I'm trying to drown my soul
I am tired of this life on a dirt road
And everything that I love is gone
And I'm tired of hanging on
She got me sittin' at the barGuess it was meant to be romance
Is misery so much for memories
And now I am heading to the penitentiary
See me on TV, the next cop seriesI am a danger I guess
I should have did something about my anger
But I never learn, real things I don't concern
I pour kerosene on everything I love and watch it burnI know it's my fault but I wasn't happy it was over
She threw a fit so I crashed that piece of shit
And now I am going back again
Back to the pen to see my friendsWhen we all pile up on that county van
They'll ask me where I've been
I've been at a bar on the insideI was sitting at the bar on the inside
Waiting on my ride on the outside
She broke my heart at the trailer park
So I jacked her keys to her fucking car
And crashed that piece of shit and stepped awayNa, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

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