

Barfly

Aimee Mann

Spent my nights in a sleeping bag smelling kerosene
thinking fog and sand
was gonna keep me clean
feeding all the bluejays at the wrong address
where they went instead
I could only guess Tell the barfly
who runs this town
you wont get high
youll just get down
tell the barfly
its on his dime
you wont get high
so do the time Took a breath full of iodine and I overdosed
and the tide crept high
like a watery ghost
and no one needs your kind
of a dope sick clown
you can always find
sitting one seat down Tell the barfly
who rolls the dice
your numbers up
so roll it twice
tell the barfly
its on his dime
you wont get high
so do the time Honey, Im not the one whos of use to you now
I get an hours sleep at night
and I cant see how
you deserve all the mess that even guilt wont allow Tell the barfly
who runs this town
you wont get high
youll just get down
tell the barfly
its on his dime
you wont get high
so do the time

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