

Mini Bar Blues

Fun Lovin' Criminals

Now everyone is goin' out but I'm stayin' in
You see, I gotta nurse my lonely heart
With the mini bar ginIt's not that my baby is mad at me, no
For doin' something wrong
It's just that I'm so far, far away from her
And I've been there for so longSo won't you please try and understand
That we ain't that kind of band
You choose and you choose, baby and sometimes end up
With the mini bar blues[Incomprehensible]Now love thy neighbor and the children they flock
The suckers that [Incomprehensible] me, baby
Are suckers that I Glock
See I'm the fire hose and everybody knows
That I'll knock you down and kick that assSo when I go out on the town, straight out the ground
I ain't lookin' to get on down
It's just one of them things that see me
And the fellas sipping on some Heinekens
If you know what I'm trying to express through my musicSo won't you please try and understand
That we ain't that kind of band
You choose and you choose and sometimes end up
With the mini bar blues[Inaudible]So won't you please try and understand
That we ain't that kind of band
You choose and you choose and sometimes end up
With the mini bar blues[Inaudible]

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