Barrier Reef

Old 97's

Empty bottle was half empty, tide was low, and I was thirsty
I saw her sitting at the bar, well you know how some girls are
Always making eyes, well she wasn't making eyesSo I sidled up beside her, settled down and shouted, "Hi there"
My name's Stewart Ransom Miller, I'm a serial lady-killer"
She said, "I'm already dead," that's exactly what she saidSo we tripped the lights fantastic, we was both made of elastic
Midnight came and midnight went and I though I was the President
She said, "Do you have a car?" and I said, "Do I have a car?"What's so great about the Barrier Reef?
What's so fine about art?
What's so good about a Good Times Van
When you're working on a broken, working on a broken
Working on a broken man
When you're working on a broken, working on a broken
Working on a broken man, yeahMy heart wasn't in it, not for one single minute
Oh then I went through the motions with her
Her on top, and me on liquor, didn't do no good, well I didn't think it wouldWhat's so great about the Barrier Reef?
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