

# Prize

## Kitchens of Distinction

Well, we were talking and we were drinking  
Letting the fat flow go  
And we were asking and we were thinking  
In the belly of a barIt was easy almost indifferent  
Until my heckles rise  
What's that you're asking if I remember?  
The pub walls are dissolvingThe guilt was thin then, his hair long  
Brown to match his eyes  
It's none of your business what his name was  
Would I even get a prize?There's been a hundred and that's not boasting  
Just the ways of this world  
How dare he even ask this?  
These pub walls are drowningYour glass is empty just like your heard  
It's these times I don't know you  
And how about you can you remember?  
You shake your head and say, "Drunk"It's a small thing, why am I angry?  
These words are signs of warning  
Because behind them there's the implication  
The pub is burning downSo do I get a prize for remembering that first time?  
Do I get a prize for remembering his name?

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